

Loyola College Review



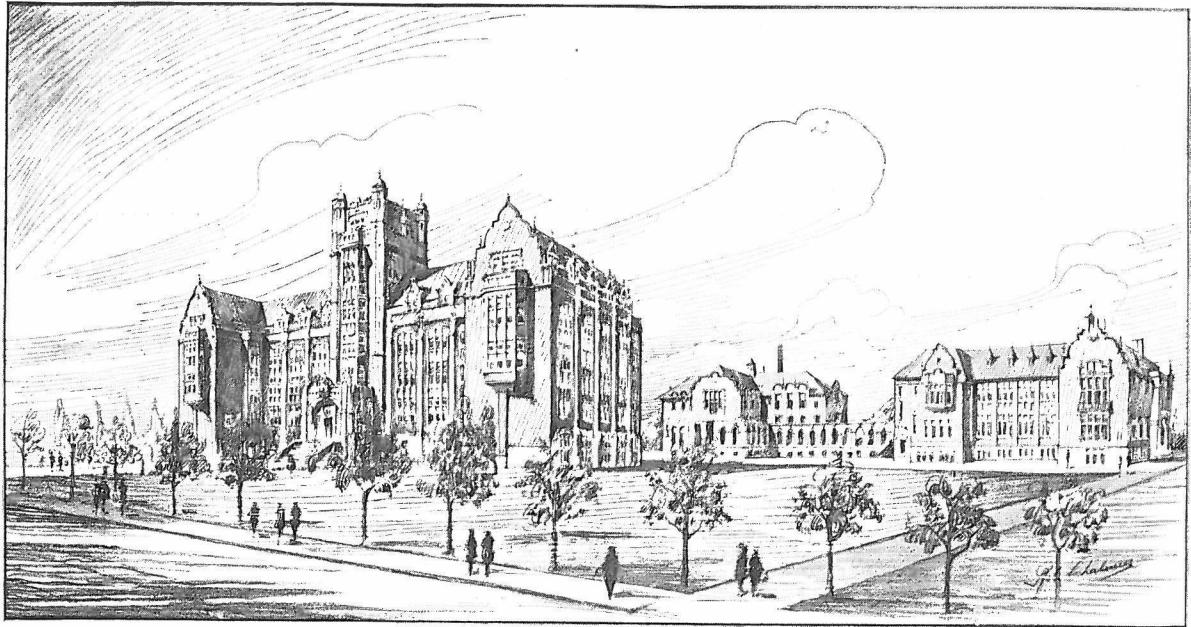
Montreal
1930

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Loyola

College

Montreal Canada

Under the direction of the Jesuit Fathers

Location and Grounds. Situated on Sherbrooke Street, at the extreme western limits of Montreal, on the edge of the open country, yet within a half hour, by tramway, of the heart of the city, the College stands in its fifty acres.

Buildings. The new buildings are beautiful architecturally, being types of the English Collegiate Gothic. Dormitories, Refectories, Class Rooms and Recreation Halls, are large and airy, hygienically equipped with the most approved ventilating systems. The large covered rink has an ice surface of 85 x 185 feet, and accommodation for four thousand spectators.

Athletic Activities. Ample facilities for all to take part in Football, Lacrosse, Baseball, Field Games, and Track Events are afforded by a Campus nearly half a mile in circumference. Five Tennis Courts. Hockey, Ski-ing and Snowshoeing. Basketball, and Badminton, etc. Compulsory Physical Training. Military Drill in The Officers' Training Corps and Cadet Corps.

College Curriculum. The College Course is of four years duration, and leads to the degrees of B.A., B.Sc., and B.Litt. Graduates of Loyola College, who take up their further professional studies at Canadian Universities, are assured of special advantages and exemptions.

High School. The L. C. High School, four years' course, while adhering as closely as possible to the traditional Classical System, fully meets in every point modern requirements. Its Matriculation admits to all Universities and to the R. M. C., Kingston.

Traditions of discipline, effective, but not petty.
References required.

WRITE FOR PROSPECTUS

Please patronize Advertisers and mention "Loyola College Review"

PRESENTING A FOUR PIECE SUIT OF UNUSUAL MERIT

THE
"GLENCROFT"

\$35⁰⁰

Two Trousers or Trousers and Plus 4's

Loyola students know there is something distinguished about Case Suits . . . the feeling of style is so substantially evident and the imported fabrics impart such conscious correctness . . . the tailoring most exacting.

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St. W.

CASE

Downtown
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Street

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HENRY BIRKS & SONS
LIMITED



*Diamond Merchants
Gold and Silversmiths*

GIFT WARES

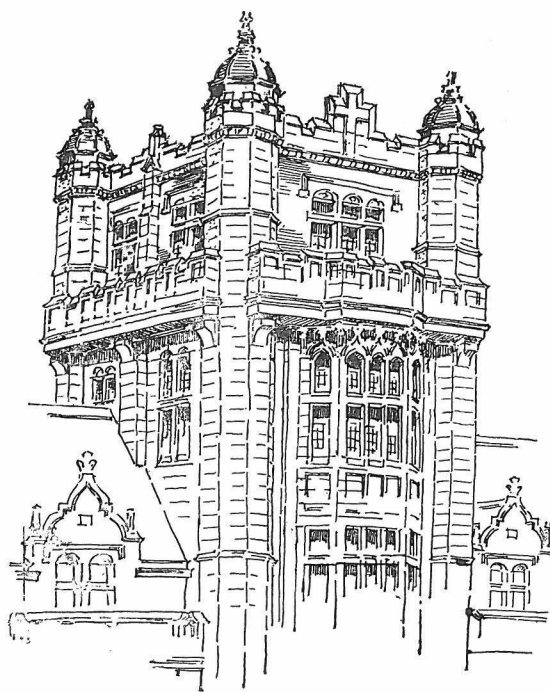
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CALGARY

WINNIPEG
OTTAWA

MONTREAL
HALIFAX

IN TORONTO: RYRIE-BIRKS LIMITED

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*Perspective Drawing of
Loyola Tower*

Alphonse Piché

M-R. A-IC.

Architect

671 Belmont Street

FOR THAT WELL ATTIRED FEELING
BE SURE THAT YOUR WARDROBE
CONTAINS A SUIT BY

FASHION-CRAFT

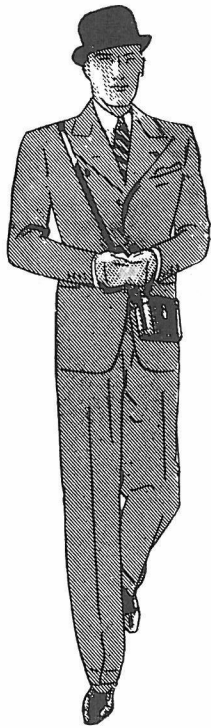
On every prominent university campus you will find
FASHION-CRAFT Clothes being worn, because of their
smart styles and popular prices.



Gilpin
FASHION-CRAFT
Clothes Shop

974 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST

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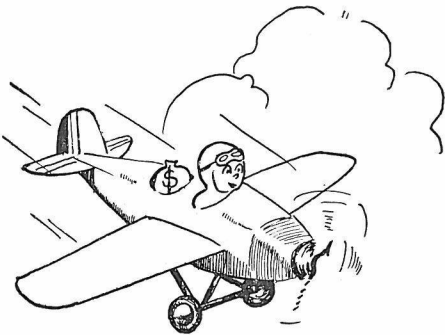
LOUNGE SUITS

Authoritatively Correct

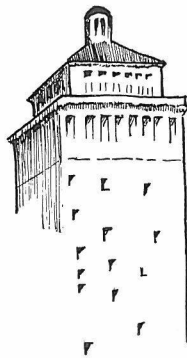
Custom Tailored according to
the English Idea from materials
that all smart London is wearing.

*Logan's
Limited*

1231 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST



A GOOD
PLACE TO
"BANK"



**The Royal Bank
of Canada**

How about Employment?

A great institution like the
Sun Life Assurance
Company of Canada, with its
world-wide organization, of-
fers exceptional opportunities
for young men of the right
calibre to establish themselves
in a good business.



Write to the Assistant Secretary

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Company of Canada**

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MONTREAL

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CANADA CEMENT COMPANY BUILDING
PHILLIPS SQUARE MONTREAL

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✓ TAILORS ✓

WHOLESALE PRICES
TO LOYOLA BOYS

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PHONE MARQUETTE 1094

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B I N O C U L A R S
and B A R O M E T E R S

PRESCRIPTIONS AND ALL
KINDS OF REPAIR WORK
PROMPTLY EXECUTED



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LIMITED

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Between Peel and Stanley Streets

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You will be surprised at the wonderful values in our

JESS HAT

BATTERSBY \$5.⁰⁰

English Hats

\$6.⁰⁰

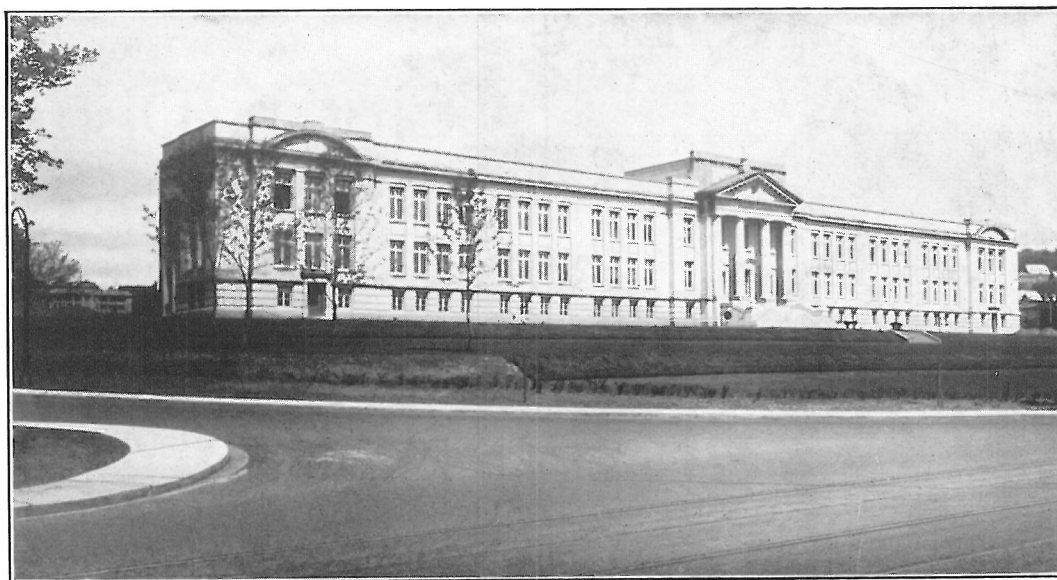
ROSS (SILK LINED)

Made in England

\$7.⁰⁰

JESS APPLEGATH

1011 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST NEAR PEEL
TORONTO STORES 85 AND 280 YONGE STREET



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A Bilingual Residential and Day College for Women.
Degrees conferred by the University of Montreal.

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4873 WESTMOUNT AVENUE (near Victoria Ave.)

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MONTREAL

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Compliments of

Hugh Scott Limited

HATTERS TO GENTLEMEN

DOMINION SQUARE BUILDING
1018 ST. CATHERINE ST. WEST

MONTREAL



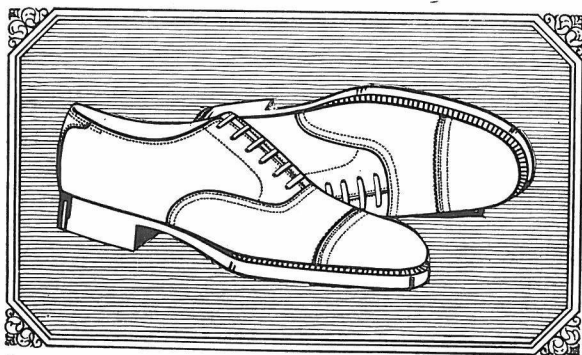
DIAMONDS

For those who are content with
nothing less than the finest.

Murray & O'Shea
401 St. Catherine West.

SPRING SHOES

for Work or Play



Complete range of oxfords in all the
new shades of tan and black calf. Sport
shoes for golf, tennis or town wear.

Moderately priced from \$6.00 to \$12.00

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AGNEW-SURPASS SHOE
Company Limited

Two Convenient Stores
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City & District

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Vice-President

T. TAGGART SMYTH,
General Manager.

CHARLES MONCEL
Asst. General Manager

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INCORPORATED

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Imported Haberdashery and Clothing
for the College Man

✓ ✓ ✓

Exclusive Distributors for
Spalding Athletic Goods

✓ ✓ ✓

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MONTREAL

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Mechanical, Metallurgical and Mining
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DENTISTRY

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE (For Women)

LAW MEDICINE MUSIC
PHARMACY

PHYSICAL EDUCATION (For Women)
(EDUCATIONAL COURSE)

SCHOOL FOR GRADUATE NURSES
(FOR WOMEN)

(a) Public Health Nursing; (b) Teaching in
Schools of Nursing; (c) Supervision in Hos-
pitals and Schools of Nursing; (d) Organiza-
tion and Administration of Hospital Nursing
Services; (e) Organization and Supervision of
Nursing in the Community.

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*All of the above Courses, except those otherwise specified, are open
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The Calendar, giving full particulars regarding the courses of study,
the work comprised in each year may be obtained on application to
THE REGISTRAR.*

TWO SPLENDID ALL-EXPENSE TOURS
By Canadian Pacific Special Trains



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Under the auspices of the
UNIVERSITY of MONTREAL
and the personal direction of Mr. Victor Doré,
President, Montreal Catholic School
Commission

\$365 from Montreal

✓ ✓ ✓

July 20th from Montreal

July 21st from Toronto

Returning August 11th

Under the personal direction of
DEAN SINCLAIR LAIRD

\$371 from Montreal

\$340 from Toronto

✓ ✓ ✓

En route you visit the most important
and interesting places. Seeing 600 miles
of Canada's Mountain Grandeur and
World-famous Beauty Spots.

MOTOR DRIVES—Extensive sight-seeing trip on
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through Yoho Valley.

STEAMER TRIPS—Kootenay Lake, Puget Sound,
and across the Great Lakes.

THE PRAIRIES ✓ VANCOUVER ✓ WINNIPEG
VICTORIA ✓ CALGARY ✓ CONNAUGHT TUNNEL
THE ROCKIES ✓ YOHO VALLEY
BANFF-WINDERMERE ROAD ✓ LAKE LOUISE
KOOTENAY LAKE ✓ EDMONTON
OKANAGAN VALLEY ✓ SASKATOON ✓ GREAT LAKES

✓ ✓ ✓

Illustrated booklet giving full information can
be had on application to P. E. GINGRAS, District
Passenger Agent, 820 Dominion Square Bldg.,
F. C. LYDON, General Agent, 201 St. James
Street West, or to

DEAN SINCLAIR LAIRD	MR. VICTOR DORE
Macdonald College	P.O. Box 476
P.O.	Montreal, Que.
Que.	



ALL the thrills of the Matterhorn, Jungfrau and Mont Blanc await you in the Canadian Rockies. The glaciers and canyons of Jasper National Park challenge exploration—Swiss guides complete the Alpine picture, and crowning all is the famous Championship Golf Course in glorious mountain setting.

Here days are varied with trail riding, motor trips to scenic wonderspots, tennis, swims in a warmed outdoor pool, and the restful informal luxury of Jasper Park Lodge with its evenings of bridge, music, dancing and social contacts with friendly folk from all the world.

Radio is an attractive feature on Canadian National de luxe trains. Canadian National was the first railway in the world to provide this facility.

Jasper Golf—Week Sept. 13 to 20

FULL INFORMATION FROM ANY CANADIAN NATIONAL AGENT

CANADIAN NATIONAL
The Largest Railway System in America

Which way do You think?

"The boy who thinks \$1.00 is not worth saving becomes the man who thinks \$100.00 is not worth saving, and he usually ends where he began, i.e., with nothing."

Open a savings account at the branch of the Bank of Montreal in your locality—and you will have made a step on the road to success.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817

TOTAL ASSETS IN EXCESS OF \$800,000,000

62 Branches in Montreal and District



© SOCIETY BRAND

At Dunfields you will always find that our selection of Society Brand Clothes and distinctive furnishings correctly interpret the season's smartest styles.

DUNFIELDS

1015 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST

419 ST. JAMES STREET

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Drive for Funds

For the

DIOCESAN CAMP CORPORATION OF MONTREAL

Camps for Boys, Girls, Mothers and Babies
Give Our Children a Vacation in the Country
Be Generous to This Great Work

All Donations should be addressed to The Diocesan Camp Corporation—
c/o Rev. M. T. O'Brien, P.P., Treasurer, 1887 St. Antoine Street, Montreal

MONTHS *of* COMFORT *AHEAD!*

SPORT SUITS

Two Trousers

\$32.50

YOU'LL like these Suits offered in Harris Tweeds, unfinished Worsteds and Homespuns; shown in Gray and Tans, Herringbones, Mixtures, Small Patterns and likable Overplaids.

WM. CURRIE LIMITED

305 ST. CATHERINE WEST - 853 NOTRE-DAME WEST

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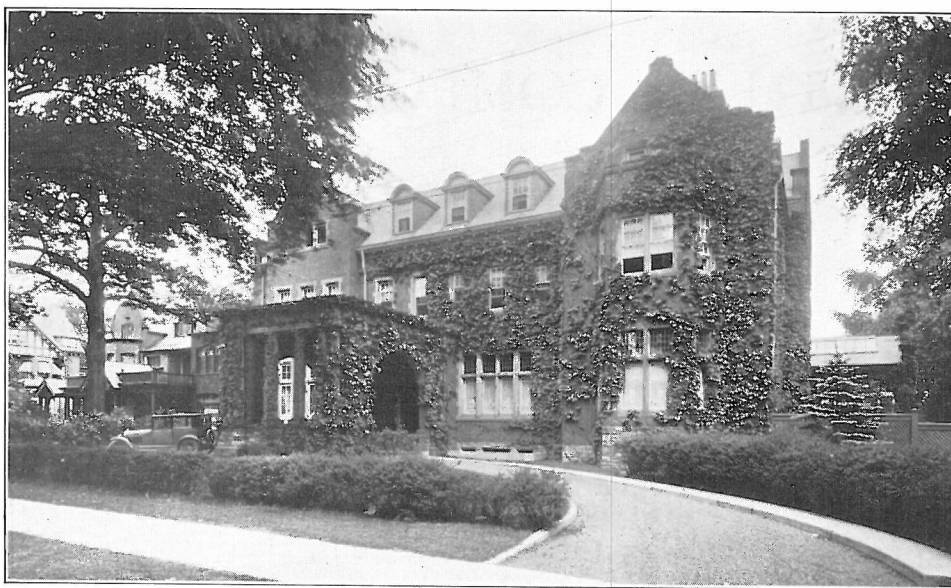
MERCURY PRESS LIMITED

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Fully equipped to handle promptly and efficiently all kinds of commercial printing, as well as highest grade books, magazines, programmes, booklets, folders, and other work for which effective typography and expert presswork are desired.

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WESTMOUNT 9535-36



St. Joseph's College, 29 QUEEN'S PARK, TORONTO, CANADA

Affiliated to the University of Toronto through St. Michael's College and carrying Courses leading to the B.A. Degree.

St. Joseph's College School, ST. ALBAN ST., TORONTO, CANADA

Preparatory, Commercial, Academic, Collegiate Courses and Music Course leading to the A.T.C.M. and Bachelor of Music.

FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO SISTER SUPERIOR

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CRANE VALVES



Combining beauty and quality with economy

The wealthy favor Crane plumbing fixtures, valves and fittings because they realize that money can buy no more in beauty, convenience, and quality.

The thrifty, too, prefer Crane materials. For a Crane bathroom costs no more than an ordinary installation. In the Crane line are types and sizes

suited to every home, at prices to fit any purse. And Crane quality insures enduring service that means true economy in the end.

When you build or remodel, it will pay you to visit the nearest Crane Dominion Exhibit Rooms. Or write for full information.

CRANE

CRANE LIMITED, GENERAL OFFICES: 1170 BEAVER HALL SQUARE, MONTREAL
CRANE-BENNETT, LTD., HEAD OFFICE: 45-51 LEMAN STREET, LONDON, ENG.

*Branches and Sales Offices in 24 Cities in Canada and British Isles
Works: Montreal, Canada, St. Johns, Quebec, and Ipswich, England*

STYLE

Eaton's keep an eagle eye on style changes in young men's clothes and are always in the van when it comes to showing the most correct and newest. And that applies not only to clothing, but to footwear, hats and haberdashery.

Even there the advantage does not end, for there is always the important matter of

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Eaton's—Second Floor,
St. Catherine Street

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED
OF MONTREAL



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*Highest Quality
plus Service*

are the standards of Meco craftsmen,
who take great pride in their excep-
tional ability to make first class

LINE PLATES

HALF-TONES

PROCESS PLATES

also

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Equally efficient, too, at making quality
electrotypes and stereotypes.

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LIMITED**

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**CANADIAN INDUSTRIES
LIMITED**



Dack's
Shoes for Men

(From Maker to Wearer)

*For more than 100 years
leaders in*

*Style and Quality
in Shoes for
Gentlemen*

Dack's
LIMITED

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TORONTO

HAMILTON

WINDSOR

WINNIPEG

CALGARY



Well-dressed

LOYOLA STUDENTS

. . . are quick to appreciate the
high quality of Jackman cloth-
ing and furnishings and the ex-
cellent values offered. Our
Men's Department has an es-
pecial appeal to the older stu-
dents.

LOYOLA BLAZERS

with Loyola Monogram \$7.00
on pocket

Be sure you have a College Blazer for
home and country wear—especially
in the holidays.

J. O. Jackman
LIMITED

1444 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST
MONTREAL

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Compliments of

THE
OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS
COMPANY, LIMITED



Compliments

of

ELMHURST DAIRY
LIMITED

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WALNUT 3381

With the Compliments of

MOLSON'S BREWERY LIMITED

ESTABLISHED 1786

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Compliments of

The
DOMINION COAL CO.
LIMITED

Bowl at the—

FORUM ALLEYS

FORUM BUILDING



A. F. CAYFORD

Manager

With the Compliments

of the

FRONTENAC
BREWERIES
LIMITED



Compliments of

AUBURN MOTOR SALES
LIMITED



4020 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST

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REVIEW STAFF:

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1930

MONTREAL, CANADA

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RT. REV. GERALD C. MURRAY, C.S.R., D.D., B.A. '05.

Loyola College Review

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1930

MONTREAL, CANADA

No. 16

EDITORIAL

A signal honour has been conferred upon one of Loyola's graduates, and through him upon Loyola herself. It is the first time that a Loyola Alumnus has been raised to the episcopal rank, and we rejoice that this dignity has been bestowed upon one whose career, both at Loyola and after graduation, has brought nothing but honour to his Alma Mater. We take the liberty of dedicating this 1930 issue of the *Review* to the Rt. Rev. Gerald Murray, C.S.S.R., D.D., Bishop of Victoria.

Gerald Murray, as he was known to his fellow-students nearly three decades ago, belonged to the class of '05. He was, while at College, an earnest student who took his education seriously, and thus prepared himself for his future work as a member of the Redemptorist Order; for it was to follow this vocation that he came to Loyola for his classical studies. While at Loyola he distinguished himself in all activities, whether scholastic or athletic.

After leaving Loyola he entered the Redemptorist Order. Following his ordination he was made Rector at St. Mary's College, Brockville, Ont., and from here he was called to assume the important duties of professor of Moral Theology at Esopus, the Redemptorist house of studies on the Hudson. Following this he held charges in Montreal, Ottawa and Annapolis, Md., his outstanding characteristics making themselves manifest. Subsequently he was sent to the Holy City, and upon his return was made Provincial of the English-speaking Redemptorists in Canada. During his tenure of office he undertook the construction of a Redemptorist novitiate at Woodstock, Ont., and busied himself with other activities of his order.

His ecclesiastical superiors recognized the potential ability of Fr. Murray and he reaped the full fruits of his labours by his recent appointment as Bishop of Victoria. His new honours reflect credit not only upon the man himself but upon his parents, and upon the training and education which he received here. We are proud of Bishop Murray and proud to be connected with an institution which did so much toward forming and developing such an accomplished and successful priest.

While we rejoice in the honour bestowed upon one of our Old Boys, Bishop Murray, it is with heartfelt sorrow that we record the passing from our midst of our dear, beloved and revered Dean of Studies, Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S.J. His death was a sad shock to us all, for we had come to know him more intimately during his six years' stay with us, and he has left a void which will not be easily filled. We are only expressing the sentiments of every student of Loyola, when we say that we always felt that Father Gasson was interested in each one of us personally. A word of encouragement—a kindly reprimand—a benevolent smile—no matter what it was, we know that Fr. Gasson was ever ready to help us along the difficult road of life. Whether in the classroom or in the chapel, where it has been our privilege frequently to hear his inspiring talks and sermons, he always directed us to nobler ambitions and higher ideals. Our college life must go on, but the memory of our late Dean will linger with us and we feel assured that as long as Loyola exists the effects of his devotedness and self-sacrifice for us will ever remain.

* * *

To act intelligently one must act with a definite end in view, and employ suitable means to attain that end. We are attending College, and if we are acting intelligently we have a reason for so doing. That reason is to equip *Its Proper Place* ourselves with the wherewithal either to carry on in higher studies or to cope successfully with life's burdens once we have graduated. But the intelligence of our action is not complete until we have availed ourselves of the means of realizing that purpose. To absorb knowledge by diligent application to studies is indeed one of the great essentials of a true College career. Greater still, however, is the formation of character, which College boys and associations can so profoundly influence for good or evil. Is there an element more formative of character than religion? Who is there who will not pause in admiration at the thought of Thomas More calmly choosing death rather than disgrace his religion? It is our privilege to be students at a College whose curriculum amply provides for our intellectual betterment, and it behooves us to seize the opportunities offered us in that direction. Again our College prides itself with being an efficient character builder and it achieves this by instilling into the student a high regard for his religion and the principles emanating from it.

* * *

There are certain things which concern us not merely as college students but as citizens of our country. As a nation's status and prosperity will depend ultimately on its members, we can readily see the importance of self-perfection of the members making for the perfection of the whole. *College to Nation* Discipline embodying, as it does, a respect for authority, is probably one of the most practically important things which we should cultivate during our stay at college. For we may be men of great erudition, but unless we have learned to be disciplined our education is largely a failure. Respect for authority will include an implicit trust in the person in authority. Surely this trust and respect would not be cultivated if we were, for instance, to take it on ourselves casually to neglect an appointment made by this authorized person in our name. Clearly the proper thing to do would be to keep our appointment until it was officially cancelled. That is discipline, and as such differs from the irresponsible conduct of the child. Surely we have outgrown our infantile mental reactions and it behooves us to act as men and

future citizens of Canada. Let us always be unselfish. One other important thing to be cultivated—never holding our personal pleasure above altruistic duty. If we are not willing to fulfil an obligation, and in refusing to fulfil it we involve the utter waste of time and energy of others, we are manifesting a selfish spirit. Discipline and altruistic duty: these two traits that may make or unmake a nation, can and must be cultivated by us in this, the training-place for our game in life.

• • •

With the talking pictures making such advances towards perfection, it is not difficult to imagine the benefit they will ultimately confer on education. Indeed they have already been exploited to no small degree, and while *Education by Talkie* the medium of the talking cinema has not as yet been put to any extensive use, still it is attracting widespread attention among prominent educationalists. If, for example, we were to have G. K. Chesterton lecture to us through the medium of the talkies, on "The Art of Writing," or suppose that we were to see and hear Professor Albert Einstein explain the difficulties of friction and at the same time give demonstrations on inclined planes with falling bodies and sliding weights, we would undoubtedly be able to climb the 'rocky hill' with greater ease.

The students of the future may hear Mackenzie King discourse on Political Economy, Stephen Leacock address them on "The Evils of Prohibition." We can best realize the possibilities of this new development if we stretch our imagination, and try to visualize how it would affect our modern system of education, if we were to listen to Alexander the Great telling us how to conquer the world, or were we to hear an account of his own exploits from the lips of Julius Cæsar. William Shakespeare would be able to settle many difficulties, to explain the character of Hamlet, and to determine the age of MacBeth, had he been able to leave his talkie version to posterity. Sir Oliver Lodge has already delivered a lecture on the "Action of Forces in Space." How interesting this would prove to Sophomores were they permitted to screen it in the classroom! In addition to this, Dr. Irving Langmuir, Sir Ernest Rutherford and Sir William Bragg, have lectured on various subjects ranging from mathematics to astrology.

It is claimed that the talking pictures are every bit as graphic as the present type of addresses. Add to this the compelling force of the speaker's personality, and we may draw for ourselves a picture of future educational methods. It has been pointed out that the teachers of the next era will be almost idle, but with screen tests and the task of preparing lectures for the next talkie, a good percentage of them will be kept busy. The others, not so apt at speaking, would be made useful citizens, we hope, and they could easily find another field for their talents.

• • •

There was a time in its history when the Church underwent a persecution which exteriorly spelt its ruin. I refer particularly to the cruelty of Roman rulers, who, through religious bigotry, did not hesitate to torture and execute those noble men, women and children, who would not renounce their God for a pagan idol. *The Church, The Guardian Of Learning*

Even in this twentieth century the Church is suffering persecutions in various countries that are as severe as those of old, with the specific difference that where the latter involved purely physical means of attacking the Church's loyal members, the persecutors of our day resort to intellectual means to carry on this attack. It is

regrettable that the intellect, with which man is endowed, should be devoted to the pernicious task of attempting to overthrow Christ's own institution! How many are the modern pseudo-scientific and so-called intellectual theories whose sole purpose is to confound the pure and precious doctrines of the Church! When these "theories" are exhausted, since men must contrive to militate against the Church, they stoop to slander. One such slanderous statement is that the Church is opposed to learning.

If we look over the 2,000 years of her existence, we find a very patent confutation of this statement. In the 13th century, for instance, there were some twenty Cathedrals throughout England, and each had a preparatory school attached to it. The Lateran Council of 1215 decreed that in every Cathedral in the Christian world a Chair of Grammar be established. It was during this thirteenth century also that the Church was very active in the establishment of that great instrument for the training of the human mind, which has subsisted for seven centuries—the University. The importance of the university is mentioned in one of the works of Dr. J. J. Walsh: "If a man wants knowledge for its own sake or for some practical purpose in life, then here are the faculties which will enable him to make a good beginning on the path he wishes to travel."

What of the men who brought such glory to their universities, and indirectly to the Church? If the University of Paris earned the reputation of a great institution of learning, it is due to Louis the Monarch; had he prevented the spread of education, Paris would not have become the educational centre of the world. To this holy king also is attributed the patronage of Vincent de Beauvais' *Encyclopedia of Mediæval Knowledge*, that has proven itself so useful to subsequent generations. In speaking of great men in a great century, we cannot overlook St. Francis, of whom Gorres wrote: "Without St. Francis at the beginning of the century there would have been no Dante at the end of it." Probably the greatest religious poem since the Hebrew Psalms was the "Canticle of the Sun."

Of course it is quite true that others of other creeds may have been connected with the success obtained. But it is also true, according to the most reliable historians, that men outside the Church who accomplished anything were in the minority. We might add that what has been said of the 13th century can be said with equal veracity of any era.

* * *

There can be no doubt that in the past few years the art of novel-writing has improved at a rapid rate. The main cause of this is the greater demand for fiction by a public which is too romantic and perhaps too lazy intellectually to read the ordinary essay. The essayist, finding that his endeavours are practically disregarded by the public, turns to the more remunerative and more attractive novel. He does not change his views or his ideas, but merely his style of writing. He imparts his views through the medium of a hero or heroine, and so makes them more forceful than they would be were they written as the opinion of an essayist. For invariably the hero in the novel is admired by the reader and, consequently, the author's views are more apt to be received favourably. This is why the novel is such a powerful weapon. Place it in the hands of a free-thinker and the results will be disastrous to numerous readers who have no balanced and basic principles of their own, and so are exposed to accept any new and revolutionary ideas suggested by the novelist. On the other hand, entrust this power to an author of moral integrity and the good done will be far more widespread than the bad results of the bad novelist.



CANADIAN MARTYRS OF THE SOCIETY OF JESUS
CANONIZED JUNE 29TH, 1930

The New Saints of Canada and Our National Life



At last the great day of their triumph on earth is about to dawn. A few days after this book appears, St. Peter's at Rome will ring to the cries of acclaim, the Holy Father will approach the sacred edifice, trumpets will sound, prayers will be said, and when all the ceremonies are over, North America will have its first saints.

What name shall we give them? So far we have called them "Blessed Canadian Martyrs." But now they have been declared of even higher rank. Saintly Canadian Martyrs does not seem exact enough. "Saints of Canada" is virile and appropriate, and probably will be the best title to use for our saints taken collectively. But some attempt should be made, we think, to establish one of these saints as our national hero. There can be no question but that every nation should attach itself in particular and in an intimate way to some outstanding saintly figure to serve as its model and inspiration for its national religious life. Of course all of us have first of all Our Blessed Lord and His Holy Mother as models and guides for our life, and St. Joseph to lead us to a pious death, but besides every Christian nation of the earth holds up to its subjects some one saint in particular as patron. The cry "Saint George for Merrie England" has rung down the centuries to thrill the Saxon in battle, in play and in work. Ireland kneels reverent before its hero, Saint Patrick. Scotsmen, the world over, honour their patron, Saint Andrew. The sons of France so believe

in the aid of Joan of Arc that during the World War they declared again and again that battles were won through her intercession.

And on whom shall we Catholic Canadians call, if not on one of our new Canadian Saints? They are ours in the fullest sense of the word. As much as any of us are Canadians, they were Canadians. Just as we or our fathers left the shores of England, Ireland or Scotland to settle in a new land, so did these gallant Frenchmen, abandoning home and friend, sail from the land of their birth to the land of their adoption, long indeed before our ancestors dreamed of this new world. Yes, surely they are Canadians. They gave their all, even their very lives to this Canada of ours. Our ancestors, in many cases, came here, lured by the promise of greater wealth or driven from home by persecution and oppression. How much higher was the motive of the martyrs! At home, in friendly France, they were sure of a quiet, academic life. In this land of their adoption they knew that trials and troubles, the difficulties of a new and strange language, persecution, discouragement and even martyrdom (they dared hope) would be their lot. Indeed by full title, in every way, they are Canadians, they are our saints.

And we are their children. If the Frenchmen of the early nineteenth century thrilled to the cry of Montalembert that they were the sons of the Crusaders and ought not to blench before the sons of Voltaire, well may we exult that we are the spiritual sons of the Canadian Martyrs and will not give

ground before all the hordes of Satan. The whole great expansion of Catholicism in this country is, for the most part, the fruit of their generous sacrifice. The blood of martyrs is the seed of Christians. The blood of these gallant apostles nourished the soil of our Canada and the little seed of Catholic faith, sown in that seventeenth century, has grown into a mighty tree.

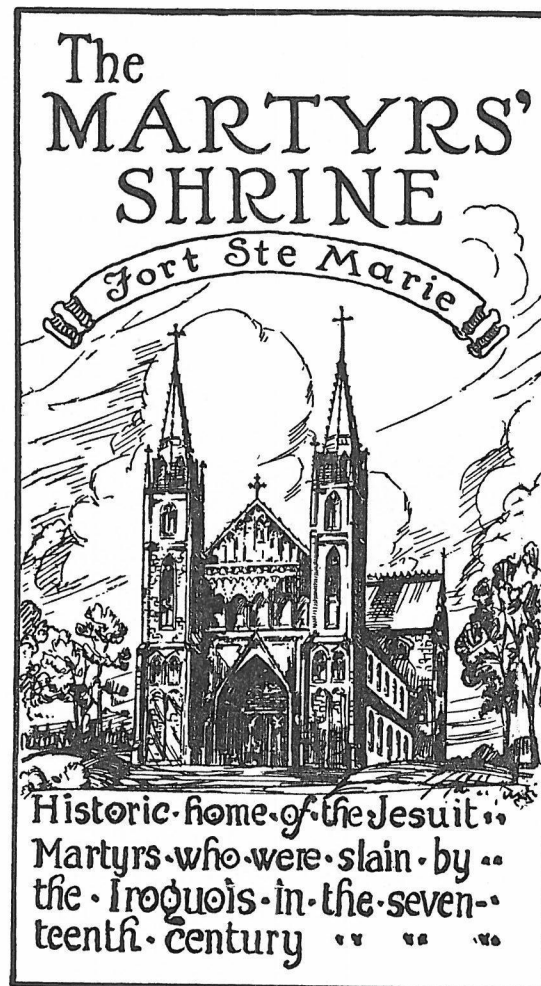
In the picture of the Canadian Martyrs, the central position is held by the stalwart John de Brebeuf. Why should not John de Brebeuf be our Canadian Patron Saint? In the prayer at the Mass of the Martyrs, he and Jogues are the only ones mentioned by name. Jogues died in what is now part of New York State, and will doubtless be acclaimed by American Catholics as their Patron. Let us then claim John de Brebeuf as our own. Even at the time of his death, he was considered the central figure of the heroic band of missionaries. His prodigious size and his extraordinary labours were already making him almost a legendary figure.

Who is this man whom we would have as our Canadian Patron Saint? Of a family that had been well-known for centuries in its native Normandy,

John de Brebeuf was born at Conde-sur-Vire on March 25th, in 1593. In 1617, Jean entered the Novitiate of the Society of Jesus at Rouen, taught grammar for some years in that city and was ordained priest near Paris in 1623. In company with two other Fathers of the

Society, he journeyed to Quebec in the summer of 1625. At once Father de Brebeuf set about learning the language of the Montagnais and showed extraordinary talent for the work. In 1626 we find him on the shores of Georgian Bay, near the spot he was later to sanctify with his blood. In a comparatively short time he had acquired a working knowledge of the Huron tongue. In 1629, with apparently very little accomplished, de Brebeuf was summoned back to France by his Superiors. During his stay in his native land he signed with his own blood a solemn promise and

offering of himself to God, ready to sacrifice his life for His glory. In 1633 he was again in Quebec. The next year he was in Huronia. Only for a short while was he to be absent again from his chosen field. This was necessitated by a broken shoulder blade. Constant catechizing (Brebeuf was now a master of the Huron tongue), baptism of the



dying and all the hardest tasks of the pioneer missionary were his daily work. The harvest grew to wondrous proportions. Hundreds clamoured for the saving waters of Baptism. And then, in 1649, came the end.

The savage Iroquois, who during the last few years had been harassing and pillaging the weakened Hurons, finally on March 16th, 1649, seized the villages of St. Louis and St. Ignace and led Father de Brebeuf and Lallemant to the stake. "The Iroquois took them both and stripped them entirely naked and fastened each to a post. They tied

to the loins and under the arm-pits, they made a collar of these red-hot hatchets and put it on the neck of the good Father. . . . After that they put on him a belt full of pitch and resin and set fire to it. This roasted the whole body. During all these torments Father de Brebeuf stood like a rock, insensible to fire and flame, which astonished all the bloodthirsty executioners who tormented him. His zeal was so great that he preached continually to those infidels to try to convert them. His tormentors were enraged against him for constantly speaking to



both their hands together. They tore the nails from their fingers. They beat them with a shower of blows with sticks on their shoulders, loins, legs and faces, no part of their body being exempt from this torment. Although Father de Brebeuf was overwhelmed by the weight of the blows, the holy man did not cease to speak to God and to encourage his fellow-captives to suffer well that they might die well." One barbarian took a kettle full of boiling water and poured it over the saint's head in derision of holy baptism. "After they had made him suffer other torments, the first of which was to heat hatchets red-hot and apply them

them of God and their conversion. To prevent him from speaking of these things, they cut off his tongue and cut off upper and lower lips. After that they set themselves to stripping the flesh from his legs, thighs and arms, to the very bone, and put it to roast before his very eyes, in order to eat it. . . . The monsters, seeing that the Father began to grow weak, made him sit down upon the ground, and one of them, taking a knife, cut off the skin from his skull. Another barbarian, seeing that he would soon die, made an opening in the upper part of his chest, tore out his heart, roasted it and ate it. Others came to drink his blood still

warm, which they did with both hands, saying that Father de Brebeuf had been very brave to endure all the pain they had caused him, and that in drinking his blood they would become brave like him." Thus does Christopher Regnaut tell the story he heard from the lips of some of the Hurons who escaped.

Today, in honour of John de Brebeuf and his heroic companions, a shrine of magnificent splendour stands on the banks of the River Wye, near Midland, within view of Georgian Bay, whose waters the Apostles of Huronia plied

in their missionary labours. Thousands of pilgrims each year journey over the holy ground, sanctified by the work and blood of the Martyrs. Truly their blood has brought forth a rich harvest of souls.

Well, then, may we turn to Saint John de Brebeuf and proclaim him our national hero and Patron Saint and thank God for having given him to us—
non fecit taliter omni nationi.

GEORGE BROWN,

Second High "C".



. ARTS ~ 1930..



PAUL HAYNES
PRESIDENT...



FRANK ROWE
SECRETARY...



Q. MCCARREY
VICE-PRESIDENT

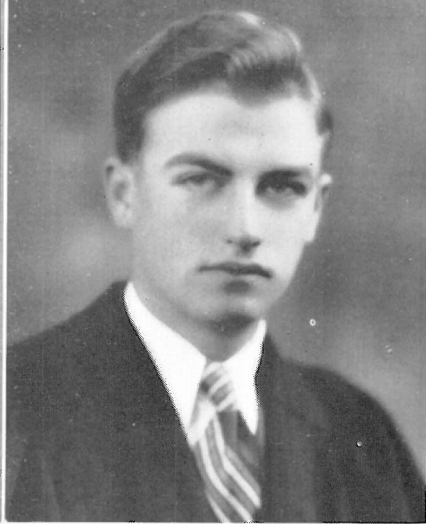
. ARTS ~ 1930..



CHARLES KELLEY



C. DEAUBIEN



DOUGLAS SINCLAIR



IVAN GUILBOARD

The Seniors Through Junior Eyes



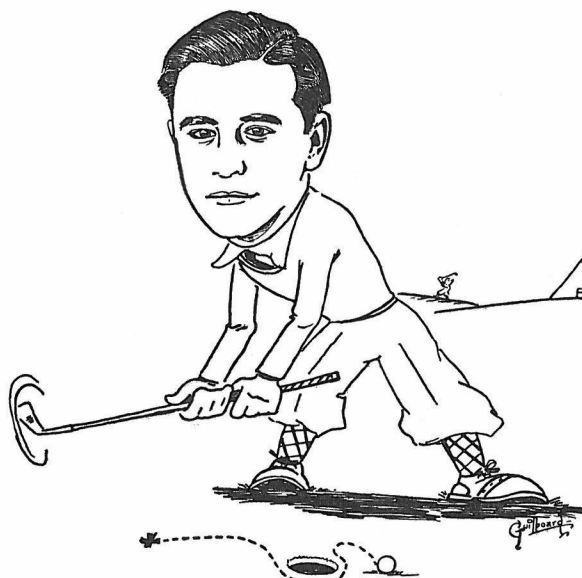
BEAUBIEN, Claude

*"With grave aspect he rose,
And in his rising seem'd a pillar of state."*

Milton.

Claude follows his two well-known brothers, Andrew and Joe, in passing through the portals of Loyola. Like them, he leaves behind him memories of his many activities in sport and study. Football, hockey, skiing, tennis, are some of the sports in which he has shown marked proficiency. The light of this bright star is brightest in skiing; it is reflected in his football and hockey ability. The "Baron's" forte is science, and it is rumoured he will continue his studies in some institute of technology. Knowing Claude's great interest and unsparing efforts in his work, we feel quite confident that he will walk in the way of success outside Loyola as he did within our walls.

Activities: Scientific Soc. (President), '30; Class Hockey, '27-'30; Historical Soc., '28-'30; Tennis team, '28-'30; Junior Rugby, '27, Inter., '29-'30.



CORDEAU, Roger

"It is good to lengthen to the last a sunny mood."

Lowell.

Roger's poetic nature first cast its magic spell over us when he came to Loyola four years ago from Catholic High. He is the adventurer of the class; his extensive travels have enabled him to view the Gardens of Versailles or the Scottish Highlands in a vulgar black-board or window pane. His poetry has an appeal in it which has always captivated his associates. Roger's activities are not entirely poetical, for he is equally at home on the ice, grid-iron, and tennis courts. Even after years off the fairway, Roger still lays claim to the mythical golf-title of the College.

Activities: Debating Soc., '27-'30; Junior Rugby, '29; Basketball, '26, (Mgr.) '29; Tennis, '30; Glee Club, '26; Class Hockey, '27-'30; K.I.I., '28-'30.

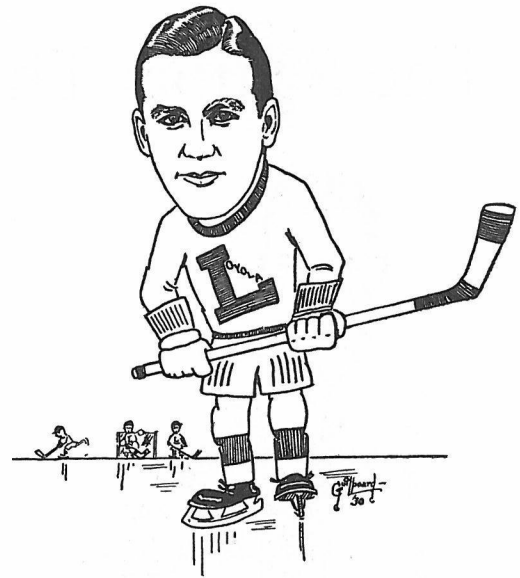


GUILBOARD, Ivan

*"His pencil was striking, resistless and grand,
His manners were gentle, complying and bland."*
Goldsmith.

Since Ivan entered Loyola he has become the class artist, chemist and biologist. He is truly happy when concocting chemical horrors, dissecting rabbits and tearing through opposition on the ice. Certainly Ivan's rendition of Mark Twain's "Having fun with European Guides," has won for him the reputation of a noble aspirant to the art of rhetoric. The *Review* has had his energetic support on the Art Staff. Incidentally his fellow classmates have very often fallen under the censorship of his merciless brush.

Activities: Sodality, '26-'30; C.O.T.C., '26-'30; Debating Soc., '28-'30; Forum, '27-'28; Junior Rugby, '27; Class Hockey, '26-'30; *Review* (Art Editor), '28-'30; Scientific Soc., '28-'30; Class Baseball, '27-'28; Class Rugby, '26; Historical Soc., '28-'29.

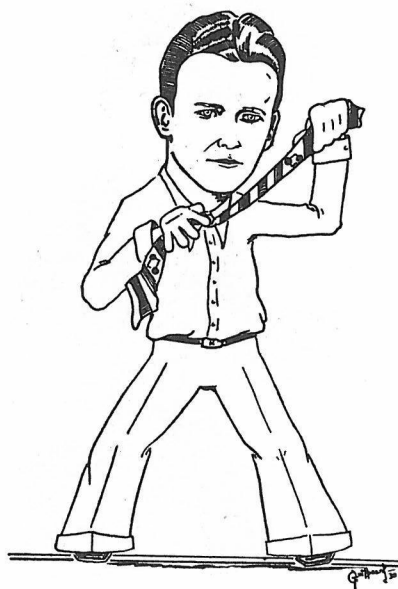


HAYNES, Paul

"He sits high in all the people's hearts."
Shakespeare.

We have read and heard about the model student; actually, however, he is somewhat of a myth. Paul has given us the realization of what was formerly only possible. A model student, Paul has always been most energetic in promoting the glory of his College—in co-operating with his fellow-students in this endeavour. In the arena of sport as well as in the academy of study, in the government of an organization and on the rostrum alike, he has displayed proficiency and assiduity. The class of '31 joins with the students in thanking Paul for his efforts on their behalf and wishing him all good luck.

Activities: Intra-Mural Hockey (Governor), '28-'30; Inter-University Debating Sub-Team, '30; Sodality, 1st assistant, '29; Pres. L.C.-A.A., '28-'30; Class Pres. '30; K.I.I.Σ. (Pres.), '30; Interm. Rugby, '27-'29; Interm. Hockey (Captain) '27-'30, (Coach) '30.



KELLEY, Charles

*"And still they gazed and still the wonder geew
That one small head could carry all he knew."*
Goldsmith.

The true greatness of an individual may be measured by the progress he has made; if so, "Charlie," as he is affectionately called, may rank among the great. The leading scholar of the class, he has always shown that keen sense of perception, that insatiable thirst for knowledge, and a tireless application which should prove invaluable in coming years. His philosophic views are as interesting as they are a revelation. Charlie is the bulwark of our belief that the class of '30 will reflect great credit on Loyola.

Activities: Debating Soc. (Councillor), '28-'30; Inter-University Debating Sub-Team, '28-'30; *Loyola College Review* (Exchange Editor), '29-'30.



McCARREY, Quain

*"With Atlantian shoulders fit to bear
The weight of mightiest monarchies."*
Milton.

A big man and a modest one, Quain has the honour of having attended Loyola for a longer period than any other member of the graduating class. Quain's skill in athletics as demonstrated by his captaincy of our football team this year, is rivalled only by the ease with which he handles syllogisms. Realizing that his sterling qualities cannot fail to win him recognition, we expect to hear wonderful things of Quain in the near future.

Activities: Debating Soc., '28-'29; Class Vice-Pres., '28-'29; L.C.A.A. (Councillor), '26-'28, (Vice-Pres.), '29; C.O.T.C. (Q.M.S.), '26-'30; K.I.I.S. (Vice-Pres.), '26-'30; Junior Rugby, '26; Interm. '27-'28 (Captain), '29; Junior Hockey, '25; Interm., '26-'30; Lacrosse, '26-'27; Track, '26-'27.



MAHER, Joseph O'Connell

*"This must be the music of the spears,
For I'm cursed if each note of it doesn't run through
me."* Moore.

Joe. was a newcomer to the ranks of the "tea lions" last Fall, but he was not a stranger. We remember him as an able member of the College Orchestra and the proud owner of a dignified automobile; we have not seen this lately. Joe. tells us he fixed it, and that's why he cannot use it. *Sans farce*, Joe. as a mechanic is a wonderful tennis player with a drive as sweet as a note of his dear 'cello. As opponents, nobody appreciates Joe.'s dexterity with a hockey stick and puck better than we Juniors. We testify to Joe.'s love for good music and his ability to reproduce it.

Activities: College Orchestra, '26-'30; Debating Soc., '26-'30; Tennis, '29; Class Hockey, '29.

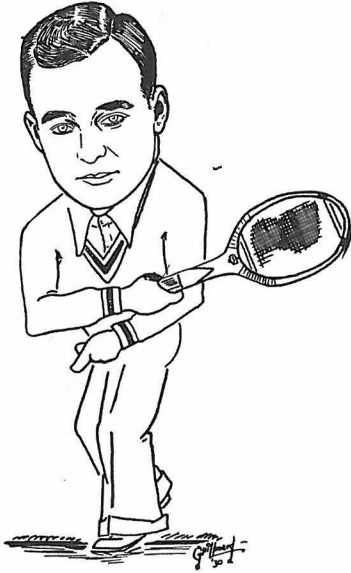


ROWE, Francis

*"Look, he's winding up the watch of his wit,
By and by it will strike."* Shakespeare.

There are many things in "Ro's" favour, but in his opinion few can equal the fact that he hails from the third largest city in Quebec: Verdun. How this 'long and rangy' centre-ice man and, incidentally, Manager of the Intermediate Hockey team, performed! No, the playing-manager title did not cause Frank to order a larger hat, but his even temper and ready wit continued in their smooth way. All good luck to a good fellow!

Activities: Sodality (N.R.S. Officer), '30; Apostleship of Prayer (promoter), '29-'30; Debating Soc., '27-'30; Class Sec'y, '29-'30; Baseball Mgr., '29; Interm. Hockey Mgr., '30; Junior Rugby, '27-'28; Class Hockey, '26-'30.



RYAN, Robert

*"The rising blushes, which his cheek o'erspread,
Are opening roses in the lily's bed."* Gay.

"Bobby" has caused all at Loyola to look upon Three Rivers, the pulse of Quebec, in its proper light. As the above cartoon indicates, Bobby is a keen devotee of tennis and has always been connected with tournament organization for the last five or six seasons. His quiet and gentle manner has endeared him to all, and as we understand Bob intends to pursue a legal career in the Fall, we wish him a roaring success as a lawyer.

Activities: Sodality (Second Ass't), '28, Prefect, '29-'30; Debating Soc., '27-'30; Scientific Soc., '30; Glee Club, '26; K.II.S., '28-'30; Orchestra, '27-'30; Tennis Com. Chairman, '26-'30; Captain of team, '30.

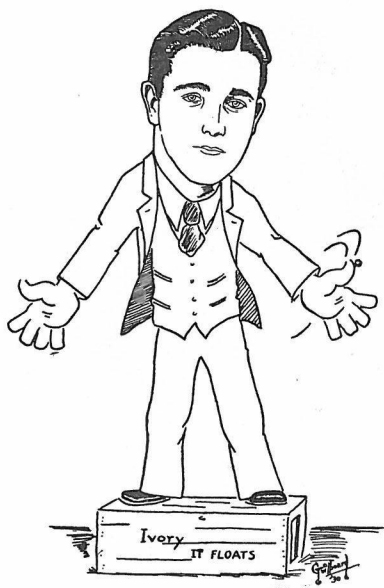


SINCLAIR, Douglas

*"In small proportion we just beauties see
And in short measures life may perfect be."* Ben Jonson.

Retiring, calm and serene—that's Duggie! His words are well chosen and conscientiously weighed. We believe we never heard Doug. utter a longer speech than that in defence of Caledonia and its sons—Oh, yes! on that occasion of the student rally prior to the Bishop's-Loyola Hockey game this winter. That game meant much, and Doug. very vehemently said so. We have been told in philosophy that the nature of a being can be judged by its activities. Douglas reads—quite extensively—Shakespeare and other immortal bards. It is not incorrect to judge his refined and cultured nature by this fact.

Activities: Sodality, '24-'28 (First Asst.), '29-'30; Junior Hockey, '28-'30; Interm. Hockey, '28-'30; Junior Rugby '28; Baseball, '27-'28.

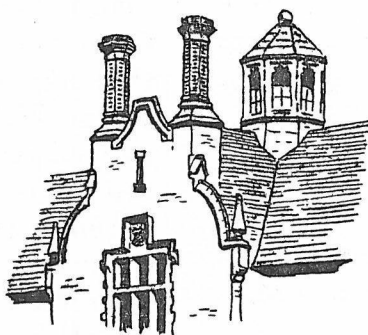


TANSEY, Harold

"Peace rules the day, where reason rules the mind."
Collins.

To say we admire Harold is but to state a fact readily admitted by all. Endowed with many traits, this individual is bound to carve for himself a niche in the hall of fame. Possessing, as he does, the tenacity of purpose and capacity for work which characterizes the successful, he is one of Loyola's most active students and highly esteemed sons. As a debater, he won for himself the honour of taking his place on the Intercollegiate Debating team. Among other activities, he managed the Intermediate Rugby squad. In his spare moments Harold tells 'jokes.'

Activities: Sodality (Councillor), '27-'28; (Prefect), '29-'30; Inter-University Debates, '29-'30; Debating Soc., '27-'28, (Pres.), '30; Forum, '26-'27; *Loyola College Review* (Editor-in-Chief), '30; Interm. Rugby (Mgr.), '29; Class Hockey, '26-'30; C.O.T.C. (Company Sgt.-Major), '29-'30.



To Keats

*ALONE I wander 'mid these sighful trees
 That weave a murmuring music with the breeze,
 While 'round the world Night wraps her gloomy arms
 And bares the moon, revealing heaven's charms.
 The splendour of the blue is but a realm
 Of sailing stars, all silvered at the helm,
 So far and free and high in untold space,
 I fain would fly unto some lofty place,—
 Some windy hill-top or abandoned tower—
 To live above this world for but an hour,
 And dwell unseen with friendly solitude
 To soothe my heavy heart, with quiet mood.
 Yet does some mystic spell detain me here,
 As if some whispering spirit lingers near,
 Whose prison fled, has long returned to dust,
 With fleeting years, now dead 'neath memory's rust.
 I dimly feel its presence, and it seems
 A poet's ghost that in a dream of dreams,
 Among these selfsame trees with me once walked,
 And sang of Death and Sleep and calmly talked
 Of wine, and this green earth, of nightingale
 That poured her song into a dim-lit vale.
 Oh! Keats! is this thy soul that breathes tonight
 Along with mine, or will it soon take flight,
 And leave me but the memory of deceit
 To mock and scorn the faded vision sweet?
 I ne'er have heard thy poet's voice soft sound,
 Mine eyes have never met thine eyes profound,
 Save but in dreams, and 'mid ecstatic rhyme,
 Where seems thy voice, thy soul, to be but mine.
 No nightingale e'er poured her pleading song
 Into my heart, that oft has craved, and long,
 To hear, if e'en one note, that pure-tongued bird,
 In music lost, that oft thine ears had heard.
 I ne'er have trespassed thy poetic haunts
 Where daffodils and violets still dance,
 And roses bloom and myriad flowers sway
 And running brooklets laugh the live-long day.
 Ah! Walk with me and bid the night birds sing—
 Sing thou thyself, such poems that will cling
 To memory ever, unmindful now of all
 The past and future, shrouded 'neath a pall
 To memory ever, that I may own unseen
 A treasury where pure thoughts I may glean.*

*Sing of the joy and sorrow of thy life;
 Was thy life as mine own, a ceaseless strife,
 Through seas of bitter tears that roar "despair"
 Into mine ears, and drown my mind with care?
 Ah! Speak thou of thy life's last dying day
 When closed thy tired eyes in Death for aye.
 Ah! Speak thou of those last few fading days,
 What thoughts of Love and Life of future praise
 Ne'er passed thy lips, as all the strife was done,
 And into other worlds thy spirit gone!
 Didst wail the nightingale her hopeless cry
 Upon the night, and hearing, didst thou die
 Untouched with pain, as thou didst beg of death?
 Ah! Speak that I may know this is thy breath!
 Wilt thou not answer? Hast thou so soon flown?
 Still lives the paling moon, the night has grown
 More deep and cold, still mourn the waving trees
 And on their limbs still blows the evening breeze.
 Hath my despondent heart but given birth
 To some wild Phantom, that the weak mind stirr'eth?
 O vain delusion, born of fevered brain!
 O shattered vision, rent with pleasure's pain!
 My soul is filled with bitter grief
 That sadly surges, breaks, now finds relief
 In tears that wash upon my heart's lone shore,
 As waves upon the sands lap evermore.
 O poet blest! Couldst thou but live again,
 Such bitter drops as these were not in vain,
 Yet through the empty years one bright fair beam
 Will warm my soul—thine high-souled verse supreme
 That, even though thy name was writ in water
 Lives on in endless fame forever after.*

K. DOHERTY (Freshman).



.ARTS ~ 1930..



ROBERT RYAN



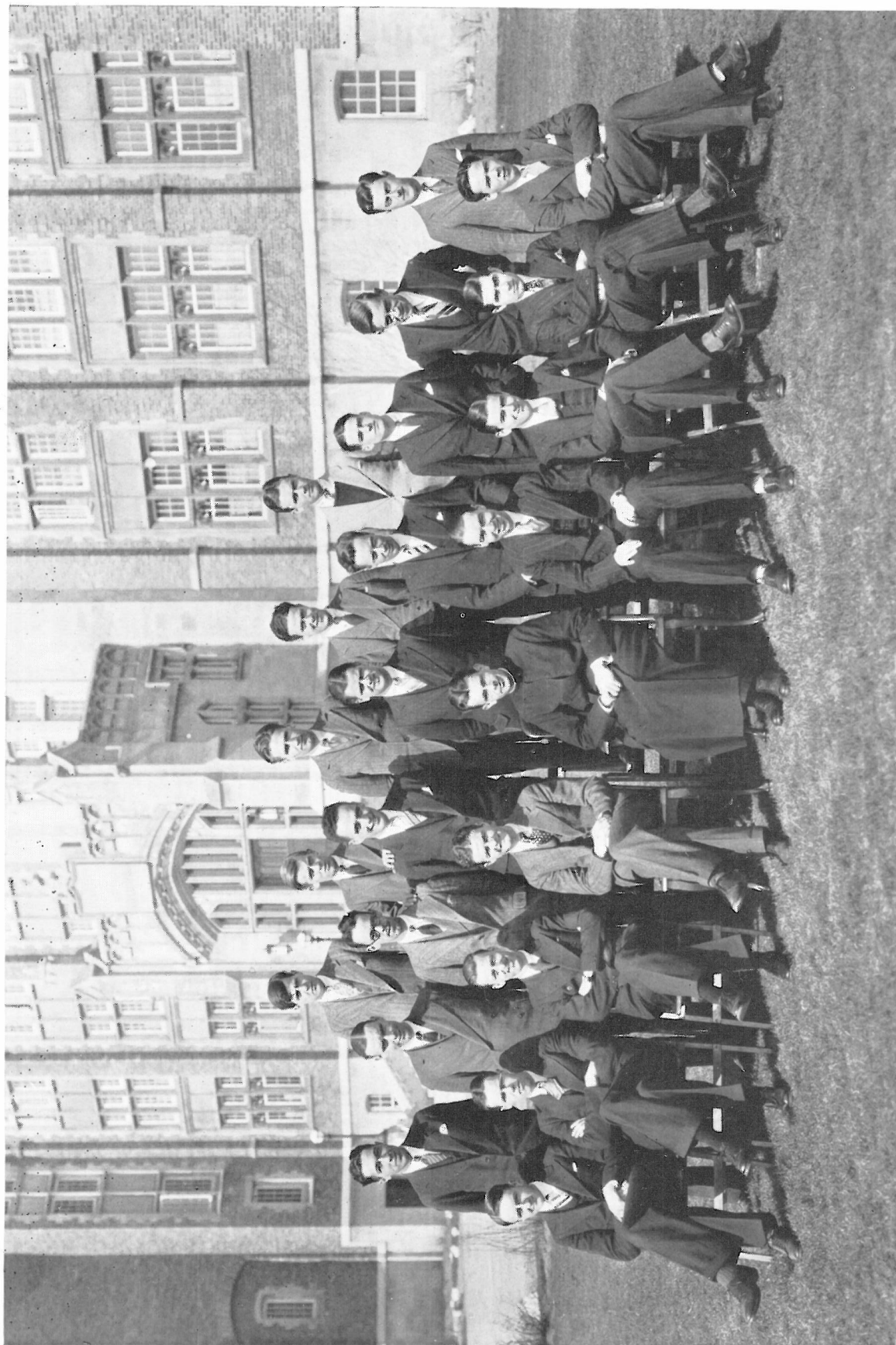
O'CONNELL MAHER



ROGER CORDEAU



HAROLD TANSEY



JUNIOR

Sitting: A. MAYRAND, L. McDUGALL, O. GAREAU (*Secretary*), T. SLATTERY (*President*), Mr. H. H. PHELAN, S.J., W. ELLIOTT (*Vice-President*), W. MULLINS, H. MORIN, W. McQUILLAN.
Second Row: L. P. MONGEAU, E. LAPREASE, J. GALIPEAULT, A. O'BRIEN, J. MCCARTHY, G. SAMPSON, M. STANFORD, J. DERY, R. LEEBvre.

Third Row: J. STE. MARIE, M. GATTEN, H. MCCOY, E. GEORGE, E. McMANAMY.

The Wise One



BOYER STREET! The melting pot of modern Babylon; where Jew and Gentile rub threadbare shoulders with almond-eyed Oriental; the street of a hundred tongues; wheresqualid tenements, reaching wretchedly to the smoke-laden sky, shelter every race, creed and colour of the New World; where the sweet brogue of Gaelic mingles with the music of the Latin, and polyglot humanity eddies fitfully in a sea of fretful unrest; where hate and love live close to the surface, and the flash of naked steel or the staccato report of a revolver is the final arbiter of quarrel.

Father Michael McCaffrey, or "Father Mike", as he was affectionately called by his hybrid congregation, moved, with slow tread, down the crowded walk, now pausing at Mrs. Flanagan's doorstep to inquire about Mickey's injured leg, now stooping playfully to twit the grimy cheek of chubby little Carmella Georgiano.

His passage was heralded by the almost continual greeting: "Good-evening, Father", as Catholics, Protestants and pagans doffed their hats to him. For "Father Mike" was a rock of comfort in the troubled waters of Doyer Street and its vicinity. He was guardian, counsellor, lawyer and advisor to the entire neighbourhood, from Tom Wing, the corner laundryman, to old Mary McCarthy, the most regular attendant at his daily Mass.

Turning at the corner of Murray Street, he stopped short at the sight of four lads emerging from "Nick's" Pool Room. The frown that darkened the old priest's smile was not without cause, for "Nick's" was a veritable den of

thieves, and a rankling thorn in the side of law and order.

The four boys were all about sixteen years of age, three of them being of the ordinary type found in the poorer quarter of any great city. The fourth was a trifle taller than the others, his jet black hair and swarthy complexion denoting his Latin origin.

All four respectfully saluted the priest and were about to move on, when a hail from Father Mike halted them. "Just a moment, Joe, I'd like a word with you. Be off with you", he said to the others, "and mind you stop bothering that fruit-peddler on Casey's corner."

"Now, Joe," he said as he drew the boy over to a more quiet corner, "I'm not going to begin another lecture, for it seems to be a waste of time and energy. Clancy, the new policeman on this beat, tells me you are mixing with those loafers in Nick's place. There is plenty of mischief afoot in this neighbourhood, and there is going to be trouble before long. Those boys are getting beyond control and what was formerly petty thievery is rapidly developing into serious crime. You are playing with fire, Joe, and fingers burned by that kind of fire are usually cooled in a prison cell. That is all I have to say, Joe; the rest is up to you. Clancy is suspicious of you and I'm trusting you to prove he is wrong."

"Clancy has nothing against me," said Joe sullenly. "Clancy is just a busy-body and I'm too wise to worry about a thick-headed policeman and his once-a-month thoughts."

"Well, Joe, you may be wise, but you'll be a lot wiser if you follow my advice, and give up that crowd from Nick's."

With a surly farewell, Joe Gardero turned away and hurried off to overtake his friends.

"So you are a wise one, eh, Joe?", mused the priest, as he proceeded on his way with his customary slow stride. "Ah! Laddie, wisdom is a stern mistress and her lustre dazzles only fools. What was that quotation? Oh, yes,—'For the children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light'."

.

Three months later, by an earnest plea to the Judge in the juvenile court, Father McCaffrey saved Joe from a term in the Reformatory. But even this lesson was transitory, and before long Joe appeared a second time before the court of justice and he was sentenced to spend three years within the dim, grey walls of the Reformatory. The Judge, in passing sentence, remarked: "You have followed your own inclinations and your present plight is the inevitable result. Even in your answers to this court you have been impertinent, and your attitude has been one of sullen defiance. Many of your type have stood in the prisoner's dock: some of them learned their lesson, some of them are still learning it, and others, many others, will follow after them. You are what the tabloids would call a 'Wise one'. I sincerely hope that much, or all, of that kind of wisdom will be purged from you in the institution to which I am about to commit you."

Three years later Joe stood before the warden of the Reformatory and was handed the five dollars and the railroad ticket to his home, which are prescribed by law. The warden bade him farewell and, in closing, said: "You have served a full three years here, though you could have obtained your freedom earlier by good behaviour. You came here with the title of 'wise one,' and although I gave you every reasonable chance to redeem yourself,

you have consistently displayed a rebellious attitude. You are now about to be discharged from this institution. Whether you return here or not, depends entirely upon yourself. Good-bye—and good luck."

"Father Mike" managed to obtain work for Joe, and for a time all went well. Then slowly he drifted back to his former companions and his former haunts, and was soon jobless and brooding. Seated in a dimly lit booth in the "Rose Garden", a dingy Chinese restaurant, one evening, Joe chanced to overhear a bit of conversation in the adjoining booth. Suddenly he stiffened to attention as he grasped the trend of conversation. He leaned his head against the wall and listened breathlessly.

"Well, Jim", came a voice, "I can use ten thousand if you can let me have that much. Of course, I know how matters stand. This business is pretty difficult right now, I know, and perhaps I'm a fool to take a chance, but I think I'll risk it. What do you say?"

"All right, Jerry, I think it can be arranged. We're too deep in the game now to come out of it without making a good clean-up. However, ten thousand is a lot of money. Are you sure you can handle that much? But we'll see. How do you want it, and when?"

"Don't worry, Jim, ten thousand won't be too much. Better give it to me in tens and twenties. I must have it to-morrow without fail."

"Very well. Shall I bring it up to your place?"

"No, I'll tell you what we'll do. Meet me on the corner of Columbus and Pine at 2 o'clock. Bring it in a brief case so that you won't attract attention. We can't afford to take any chances."

The two soon left the restaurant and Joe mentally catalogued them as a couple of rum-runners.

Next morning Joe made a careful survey of the vicinity of Columbus and Pine avenues, and noted, with much

satisfaction, a dingy book-store on one corner.

He returned to the neighbourhood about 1.45 that afternoon and strolled casually into the book-store. Under pretence of examining the rack of second-hand books near the front of the store, he maintained a constant survey of the street. Soon a short, flashily dressed man came to the corner and loitered on the other side of the street. Joe recognized him at once and reassuringly patted a bulge in his coat pocket. The web was spun; nothing remained but to await the arrival of the coveted fly, and he was not long in coming. A taxi came around the corner and a man alighted, carrying a brief case.

Joe hurriedly snatched a book from the rack, shoved it into his coat pocket without even glancing at the title, and throwing a dollar bill on the counter, left the store and crossed the street.

The pair were still engaged in conversation and Joe's right hand slid unobtrusively into his coat pocket. As he came abreast of the two men he suddenly halted and—"Don't make a move, either of you", he snarled. "Don't utter one word or make one move except to hand me that brief case. I have you both covered and I'll shoot if you make the least movement."

He snatched the case from its possessor and said: "Now then, I want both of you to put your hands behind your backs, then turn and walk away from me. That will keep your hands in my sight. Keep walking and the first one who makes a false movement is going to regret it. Now, move!"

Terrified and speechless, they did as directed and walked about fifty paces. Suddenly they broke into a desperate run, and with a gasp of astonishment Joe watched them rush down the street. He himself hurried around the corner to awaiting cab and lost no time in putting as much distance as possible between himself and the scene of his crime.

"Is everything all right, Joe?", asked the driver.

"I'll say it is," answered Joe. "Those two were positively frightened. They handed over the money without a word and then ran like hares. I can't understand it. People like that don't deserve to have money. Ten thousand, and they never even said a word!" He opened the brief case for a moment and he gloated at the sight of the bundles of crisp green bills.

The taxi turned a corner and came to a stop in front of Joe's rooming house. At the same moment, Clancy, still a patrolman, turned the corner. The taxi rolled away as Clancy walked over to Joe and laid a heavy hand on his shoulder.

"Well, Joe, you're just the boy I'm looking for. I want you to come along and see . . ." a sudden explosion, followed by a burning pain in his side, brought his sentence to a premature close. Joe had shot from the hip. Clancy staggered drunkenly then dropped to the sidewalk. But, even as he fell, he too fired from the hip, and Joe collapsed in an unconscious heap.

A morbid crowd quickly gathered. Police whistles blew shrill and sharp, and soon the scream of the siren heralded the frantic approach of the ambulance. The two unconscious men were quickly lifted on to the stretchers and once more the siren wailed dolefully as the speeding vehicle breasted the heavy traffic in its mad rush to the hospital.

"Here's a queer case," remarked the interne to the receiving-nurse, as the two men were carried into the waiting elevator. "That chap, carrying a brief case crammed with bills, and a copy of . . . in his pocket, shot the poor patrolman without a moment's warning, and without cause. It's a funny world. I think we'll have to make a transfusion on the policeman; he has lost plenty of blood. The other has a scalp wound which doesn't look serious, though there may be question of a concussion."

When Joe regained consciousness, the policeman stationed at his bedside speedily summoned the assistant District Attorney, who was downstairs. He soon appeared and briskly questioned Joe.

"Come now! Why did you shoot Clancy?" he asked.

"Clancy was putting me under arrest. I was desperate! He . . . he isn't dead is he?" . . . the words trembled on Joe's quivering lips.

"Putting you under arrest? Don't lie to me. Clancy regained consciousness about an hour ago, and he states that he stopped you to tell you to come along with him and see Father McCaffrey who had a new job for you. Clancy didn't even dream that you were mixed up with the counterfeiting scheme until I told him so, not more than half an hour ago."

"Counterfeiting scheme — me?" gasped Joe. "I don't know what you are talking about."

"You don't, eh?" barked Mason, the Attorney. "Then how do you account for the fact that at the time you shot Clancy you were carrying a brief case crammed full of cleverly counterfeited ten and twenty dollar bills, ten thousand dollars' worth?"

Joe groaned. "Counterfeiters; and I thought they were a couple of bootleggers," he mumbled.

"Rafferty! ring for the nurse. He has fainted again," shouted Mason.

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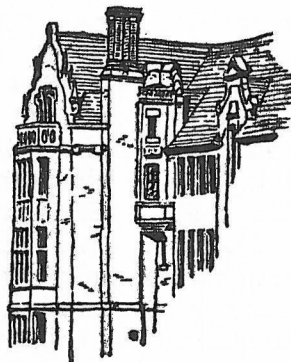
Clancy and Joe both recovered from their wounds, and Joe was brought to trial. He was committed to prison for ten years.

The courtroom was crowded and Father Mike was sitting in the spectators' bench, well toward the rear. Sentence was passed, and as Joe was being led from the court room, "Father Mike" mused: "Not so wise after all, eh, Joe?"

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What finally became of Joe? Well, just drop in for early Mass at Monsignor McCaffrey's church some morning and take a good look at the sexton. He looks like an old man now, but in reality he is only about 35. If you don't see him there, wander down into the church boiler room about four o'clock some afternoon and you will find him playing pinochle with Police Lieutenant Clancy and the fireman.

EARL ANABLE.



The Juniors Through Senior Eyes

WALTER ELLIOTT is ready to meet all comers in defence of his self-assumed title, "the happiest man in the world". Just why he claims this prerogative is clear when we consider that Walt. willingly wrecked his good old right leg to gain himself a permanent exemption from C.O.T.C. "Who would deny now," philosophizes Walt., "that the end doesn't justify the means?" But now that the leg has recovered and the army still ignores him, Walt. has become aggressive in his blissfulness and insists in pestering our peaceful souls with his theory of philosophic happiness, and advocates, imagine it, a daily treatment of iodine.

Any man who can discover two brains in a clam has already won his place among the honoured men of science. Jacques Galipeault didn't exactly do this, but it certainly did not stop him from trying to graft a frog's brain on a poor unsuspecting and innocent clam. Just ten months ago Jacques made his debut, so they say, and one month later he celebrated by playing around with the traps one night whilst the remainder of these sturdy philosophers delighted an audience with "Gaudeamus igitur," but materially unassisted by Jacques' fine tenor voice which would far surpass the best croak leader of any bullfrog family.

Oliver Gareau seems more in his element when he is garbed in a laboratory smock with plenty of test tubes and silver nitrate at his disposal in order to concoct some unholy solution that will serve as a medical test for his good friend and patient, Luke McDougall. Officially, however, Oliver acts as the highly efficient class secretary, and as our painstaking and extremely accurate minister of statistics. Strangely enough,

Oliver N. Gareau when entangled in a C.O.T.C. uniform would hardly remind you of his famous namesake, the great military genius, Napoleon, already immortalized by the pen of "Old Bill" McQuillan.

When the history of Loyola has been written, there will probably be a whole chapter devoted to a certain fair-haired youth from Saint John, N.B. This history will not dwell on the fact that this youth, Marcel Gaten, was of Huguenot descent, of Bolshevistic tendencies, a deserter from the C.O.T.C., and a co-discoverer of the irresponsible "Gat-ion," but will rather stress the fact that as a student and scholar of philosophic thought he was one worthy of the admiration and imitation of the degraded youth of these ultra-modern times and that also there is a definite, though intrinsic, connection between Marval Gattelli, the famous Reversing Falls and J. Marcel Gaten.

A piano player of no mean note and a handy tackler on any gridiron, Emmett George can rightly be called a man of many capabilities. He even draws with the skilful hand of one who has studied abroad. With a personality supersaturated with smiles, Emmett sings his way through such troubles as chemistry experiments and biology. In Philosophy, however, he manifests a keen interest in Spinoza and insists on the theory that we can listen much better with our eyes shut. As he might tell you himself, he dislikes summer weather in Montreal, but finds winters in New York ideal.

Just as sure as we are that it is impossible to have a weekly test every two weeks, so also we are certain that "Breezy" will never in all these mornings become acquainted with a 'late

note'. It has lately been rumoured that Ira is now investigating the fact why Oliver Sulphate and Hydrogen Gareau will not re-ionize in alcohol solution. Then again if we were not already acquainted with "Breezy's" fame as a tennis player, we might be tempted to make mention of his famous dash through the whole exalted Senior Class Hockey team to flip the puck through No. 10's legs, and his subsequent famous utterance—"What Price Glory!" Rather we will formally introduce to you the only man amongst us who is straightforward enough to memorize a "trot" and give it for elocution—ELLSWORTH LAPREASE.

Reggie Lefebvre has often declared that he would rather be a poor peasant with wooden shoes than write legibly, but we sincerely trust that his wishes will not materialize, for we would hate to be deprived of his enjoyable friendship, as much as we would prefer him to forsake the pen for the typewriter. For truly a man who has it in his power to monopolize the market with his synthetic soap, and who electrifies the class with his amazing insight into the prices of overalls and toothbrushes, could never be dispensed with. But then Reg. has a free will (cf. Lefebvre a priori proof), and he might yet desert his rabbit and helping hand, Tim Slatery. In fact, a short while ago I saw him with his hands folded behind him contemplating the beauty of a cottage with vines growing over the door.

Albert Mayrand spends his time pressing and mending his once famous grey trousers and in reading up French philosophic dilemmas to spring them on unsuspecting victims. Albert has a peculiar fondness of showing Joe just where the point of an argument lies. In fact his ability to do so has often coerced the Hull saint to submissiveness. Albert was a trifle shocked at first to learn that there is a decided and substantial difference between Hockey and Class Hockey, although resembling each

other somewhat in name. But even Albert now can tell you that we use sticks for a different purpose in our game.

Essentially and at heart the Junior class official reformer, John McCarthy is ready to revolutionize society for the interests of his fellow classmates by means of a torrent of tumultuous McCarthy eloquence. Any subject of awful import and tremendous moment fails to down John or even burden him with a moment's worry. Both he and Phil Mongeau are endeavouring to eliminate our need of attending Loyola and working in the Chemistry Lab. As yet, however, they have failed utterly in all their attempts to make T.N.T. In the meanwhile John, already blessed with a rollicking laugh, and possessing a booming voice, is seriously attempting to cultivate a crooning, melodious, singing voice.

The winner of the first annual Junior Class Dog Derby, Hall McCoy, is a very interesting man to meet. Born and reared in a district where snow is deep and ice is thick, Hall represents the progressive spirit of modern youth. As a chemist he revels in analysing the most delicate solutions, and has already been acclaimed by reason of his accurate analysis of "Bill" McQuillan's "Great Unknown." Because of his fame as a Derby winner, Hall has received letters from as far as the Rockies and Southern States. Oliver counsels: "Keep it up, Hall. Variety is the spice of life."

Talking about tests, Luke McDougall has taken them both blindfolded and otherwise. Precipitation has always been to Luke what a healthy population is to an undertaker. The results of his various tests, though annoying at times, have seemingly never interfered with his kindly disposition, and he looks upon the world today, with the same benign smile as he did before he became intrigued with these infernal chemicals. It is said that when Luke strolls along

St. Lawrence Boulevard, sporting his brand new bowler, the dark eyes of the fair Rebecca are wont to shine with admiration. This, however, is mere rumour, for on the other hand it is learned from authoritative sources that the realm of Luke's social activities is largely contained within the boundaries of the city of Outremont.

Rather than agree with Waldo in holding that the Arrow Collar man is a pre-medical student, we would rather agree with Reg. and maintain that Gene McManamy, attired in his new officer's uniform, is a striking model for those interested in disarmament. As a member of the Intermediate Hockey Team, Gene can be seen all over the ice, and not too infrequently on the ice in no dainty and orthodox fashion. We know a little about Gene, and have heard a great deal more, but now comes the rumour that Gene spends his nights giving private lessons in French to his room mate, who is extremely backward in this subject.

Besides contemplating taking another year of biology, "Bill" McQuillan plans to head the delegation to demand that that subject be entirely effaced from the College Curriculum in order to allow more time for the extra drill. After accomplishing these few tasks, "Bill" plans to buy himself a poetic license and run in the next Federal elections. In between times, "Bill" manages to hobble about the ice as our star class hockey defence man. Throughout his long career, "Bill" claims that no man—not even the referee—has ever succeeded in passing him and still remain on his feet. He might even go further and hold that the only reason why he was defeated in the recent mayoralty campaign was because he believed in supercomprehension. In truth, "Bill" is one of our finest, even though he does write poetry.

The titled Count de Mongeau belied his venerable line of ancestry when he insisted on blowing off "Bill" McQuillan's locker door with potassium

chromate and sulphuric acid. But even "Bill" admits it was a case of life and death. Phil still has trouble in differentiating a baboon from a chimpanzee, but now finds it remarkably easy to pick out from a crowd any sort of an orang-outang. Whilst Phil is just one of the crowd when it comes to tearing up a rabbit, he is so far above us when it comes to music and violins that we dare not even applaud him lest it be considered bad form among titled musicians.

Horace Morin has undoubtedly achieved a very positive state of mental imperturbability. Consistent with such a state, he has never been known to display any unseemingly emotion and all his actions are marked with rigid conservatism. This is especially apparent when he is asked to criticize, and for this reason his criticisms are always at a premium in the College Debating Society. It must be admitted, however, that Horace shows an interest amounting almost to enthusiasm in things scientific. This has won him a place among the officers of the College Scientific Society; and had he not been severely handicapped by the departure of Ed. Shea, he would have most probably discovered the interior of the rabbit.

To represent such an industrious and progressive town as Bromptonville amongst a group of sceptics who refuse to believe that this same fair district has more than one town pump, requires that the representative show some signs of the qualities of his town. Waldo Mullins, in not showing any marked love for either the Liberals or Conservatives, certainly leaves us with the impression that he is truly one of these few but select Progressives. As for his industry, it is only necessary to hear Waldo rattle off the French verbs to an admiring group of pupils in order to be convinced of this young man's extreme delight for work and chemistry. The writer might hazard a guess that there

will be quite a few applicants for Waldo's professorship next year, for that exalted position incidentally earns one an unqualified exemption from C.O.T.C.

Positively the first man to study Psychology at a hockey game and absolutely the only man to have a comprehensive knowledge of dogs and their soul-stirring habits, Andrew O'Brien is the man we want to introduce. Andy still insists that he sprinkled John McCarthy with iodine on purpose, but John will hear nothing of it, claiming that it was on his shirt all the time. Andy was high scorer in the Corridor Hockey League for two seasons, only to lose out to "Preasy" during the past winter, due to the cramped space caused by the new lockers. "All in all," says Luke, "Andy is quite a man to know."

Besides coming in early every morning, Gerry Sampson insists on the advantages, hygienic and otherwise, of long rubber gloves in making rabbit soup, which Luke McDougall still swears was the best he ever tasted. Not only endowed with the qualities of a social and socialist leader, Gerry is endowed with the remarkable power of bilocation. As assistant professor of Geology, he illustrates his point very clearly by his accompanying diagrams on the board. Besides these diverse activities, Gerry finds time to have three square meals a day and uphold the right of the state for capital punishment. But if ever you want to meet an interesting and highly original character, put on your track suit and run some ten to fifteen miles with Gerry Sampson.

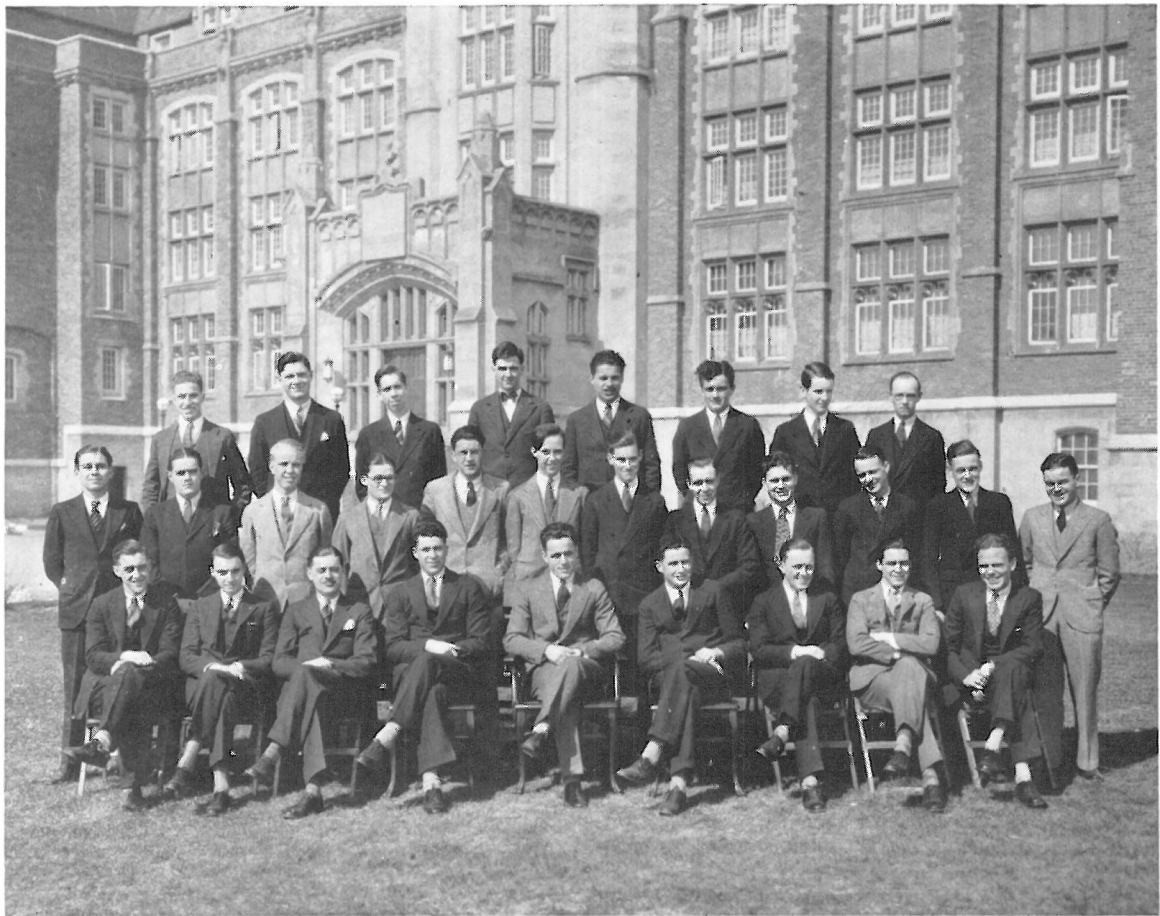
Our prodigal son, Ed. Shea, returned to us after a lapse of two years only to find that his classmates, formerly interested in Latin and Greek, are now foolishly engaging themselves in all the abstract sciences under the sun, and even going so far as to hold that this same old sun doesn't move about the earth. Ed., however, despite our

changes, has remained the same old genial, unruffled and industrious Ed.; even retaining his infectious laugh, which, if anything, has increased in heartiness and volume. Just lately Ed. left us once again, and though we fear it is this time for good, we hope he surprises us once more.

Though we could refer the reader to "Maroons in Cartoons," and in so doing acquaint him with the agent through his activities, John McCarthy might protest on the grounds that such a method leads to Pantheism. Whereupon we would rather mention the fact that Tim. Slattery almost discovered perpetual motion in the chemistry Lab. by merely using a rubber tube and a water faucet; his efforts in this direction will not be soon forgotten by those present at the display. His practical demonstration of the effect of sulphuric acid on a suit of clothes was also a valuable contribution to science. In military matters he is phenomenal. "From revolutionist to Commanding Officer" is his record in the C.O.T.C. The writer humbly suggests that this is a good idea for a story.

Discrediting all possibility of eternal creation, inditing Oliver Gareau's valuable statistics, and counting the number of street cars and automobiles that go down Sherbrooke Street, constitute Mo. Stanford's activities for the morning. Famous for the new 'special chemistry' hop and instigator of the plot to run the 'general chemists' out of the Lab. under a barrage of sulphuric acid, Mo. also writes biology essays on practical subjects. We understand that Mo. for the past few years has been making a deep study of history. Though his motives are a mystery, the results evidence the fact that he has succeeded. As it seems to me it is just another case of the gentleman being done, in fact, completely done.

With a mind harbouring amazing views on the subjects of Mayor Houde's administration and the various advan-

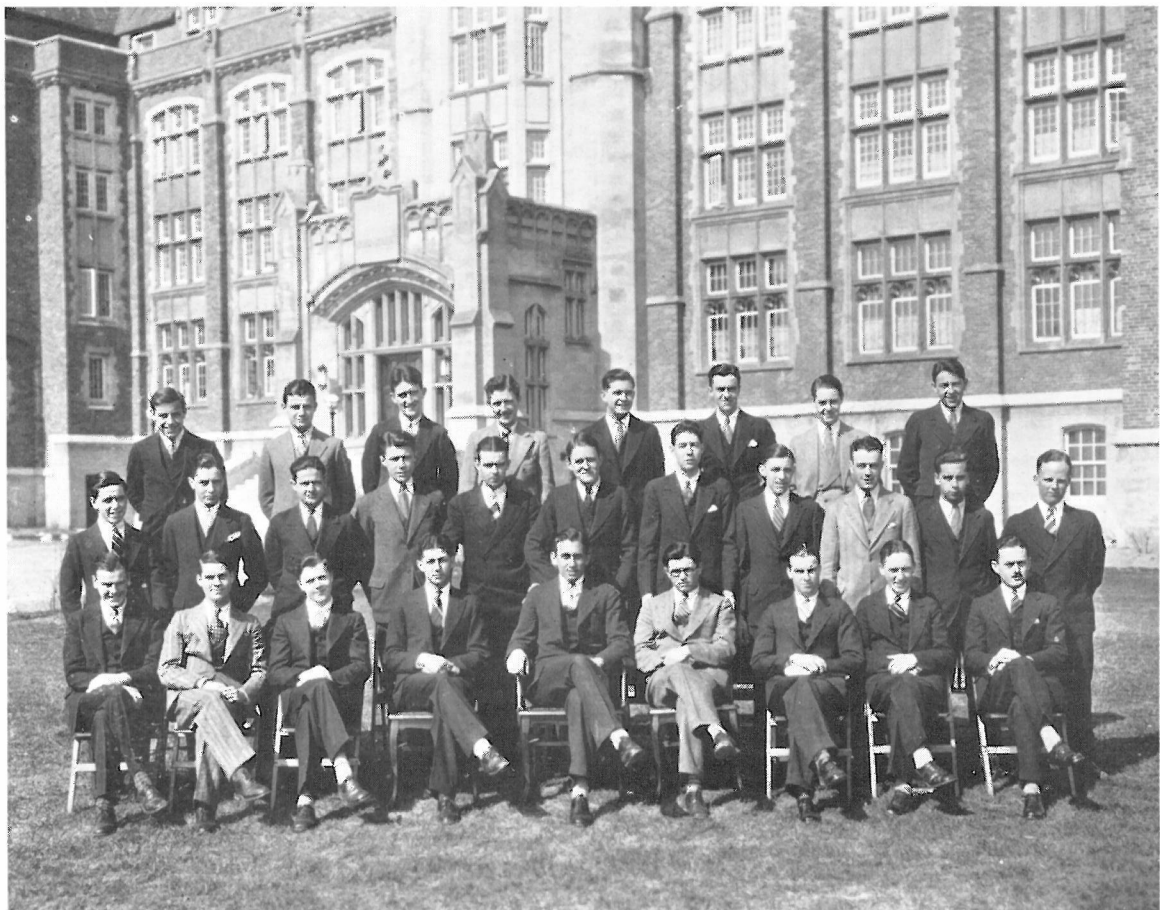


SOPHOMORE

Sitting: G. THOMS, J. LAMBERT, G. MURPHY, F. SHAUGHNESSY (*Vice-President*), L. BYRNE (*President*), B. O'CONNOR (*Secretary*), R. O'HAGAN, F. FLOOD, F. WALSH.

Second Row: R. McKENNA, T. ELLIS, K. SCOTT, H. TOUGAS, D. RYAN, R. DALY, R. BAILEY, A. NELSON, K. O'GRADY, W. TIGH, E. LENNON, C. QUINLAN.

Third Row: G. GEORGE, E. WAY, H. DENIS, E. SHERIDAN, N. LETOURNEAU, H. HEMENS, W. PLUARD, H. CLARKE.



FRESHMAN

Top Row: W. DALY, J. DEMETRE, W. McTEAGUE, F. STAFFORD, R. RYAN, K. LEDDY, J. J. O'BRIEN, J. McILHONE.

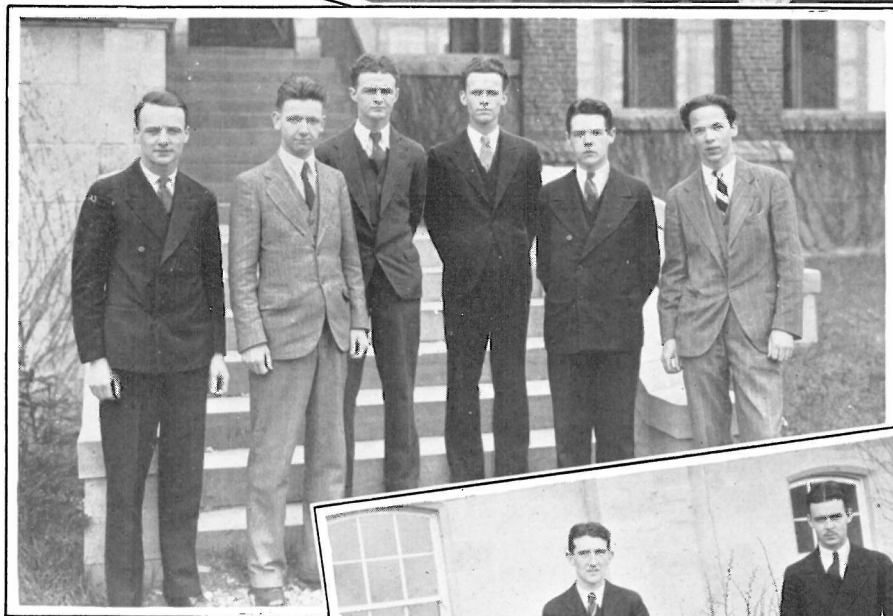
Middle Row: W. McMORROW, P. MARTIN, V. WALSH, J. MCGOVERN, H. SCHAFHAUSEN, J. LAFLAMME, J. O'BRIEN, J. FREDERICKSON, E. BRITT, J. BISSON, W. RIGNEY.

Sitting: O. SULLIVAN, K. DOHERTY, E. MALONE, D. MASCIOLI (*Vice-President*), C. BUCHER (*President*), A. SESIA (*Secretary*), H. CLOUGH, L. CARROLL, R. LANCTOT.

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Sitting: R. DALY (*Business Manager*)
G. MURPHY (*Advt. Manager.*)
K. SCOTT

Standing: F. STAFFORD
R. McKENNA
L. McKENNA
E. DUSSAULT



W. TIGH (*Circulation*)
S. GUILBOARD (*Art*)
T. SLATTERY (*Art*)
C. KELLEY (*Exchanges*)
M. BEDARD (*Circulation*)
W. McQUILLAN (*Editor*)

EDITORS

Sitting: E. SHERIDAN, '32
H. TANSEY, '30 (*Editor-in-Chief*)

E. ANABLE, '32
Standing: W. McTEAGUE, '33
H. SCHAFHAUSEN, '33



tages that the owner of an Auburn could enjoy, Frank Starr continues to live unruffled, serene and dignified. Just as he is adept at recovering fumbles on the gridiron, so also can he be styled an eminent success in persuading the tired and unfortunate business man that it is not only an opportunity, but even an honour to advertize in the *Review*. As even Homer nods now and then, Frank's weakness lies in admitting the premisses and denying the conclusion.

Lately Joe. Ste. Marie has been making strenuous efforts to interest the

youngsters of the neighbourhood in dead rabbits and elephants, but somehow the kids don't seem to realize the amazing objects that can be found within such evil-smelling affairs. If ever Joe. succeeds, however, he will have but one ambition left to fulfill—to own, drive, take apart, live, eat and sleep in an aeroplane. Otherwise we know little else of Joe.'s activities, as he has brightened our dreary existence with his company for only one short year, coming down from Hull to Montreal last Fall—in an aeroplane, by the way.

1 1 1

Farewell

*IF aged Time in his swift flight could stay
And lengthen out the moments we found dear,
With tears and prayers we should entreat his sway
To turn again the hours which we spent here.*

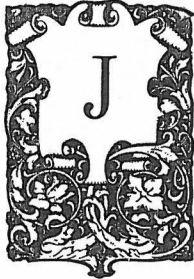
*Fast bound upon a golden chain of years—
Each day a bead upon Life's rosary,
Its cross—the trials we bore with smiles or tears,
Sweet school-days, you are dear to me!*

*The brightest day must end at even-tide,
The fairest bloom can blossom but awhile,
The sweetest song ends with the echo died,
The longest road must have its final mile.*

*Dear happy hours too fleet your flight has been
And now we turn into Life's busy street;
Forsaken soon will be these hallowed scenes,
But bloom for e'er in mem'ry's garden sweet.*

EARL ANABLE.

Saint Robert Bellarmine, S.J.



JUNE the 29th of this year will go down on record as a red-letter day in the annals of the Church in general, and of the Society of Jesus in particular. For on that day will be raised to the highest honours the Church can possibly bestow, nine Jesuits, eight of whom made the supreme sacrifice in the greatest of causes—the spreading of the faith among the heathen nations of North America,—the remaining one giving back his life to God after well-nigh sixty years of what we may in very truth call tremendous labour devoted to the turning back of the tide of the Reformation.

Robert Bellarmine was born at Montepulciano, a city in the territory under Florentine jurisdiction, on October 4th, 1542. On his mother's side he was well connected, as she was the sister of the saintly Pope Marcellus II. As a child Robert's health was very delicate; his intellectual gifts, however, more than compensated for his lack of physical strength. He received his early education in his native town and was about to enter the University of Padua, when the Jesuits arrived at Montepulciano. He conceived a strong desire to join the Society, but it was not until a year later that he was able to realize his wish, as his father was strongly opposed to his son taking such a step. It was in 1560, on September 21st, that Robert entered the Society at Rome.

And now began for him a life characterized by incessant, energetic work. When he entered the Society, he began a careful study of its purpose and aims, and as he became more and more conscious of the terrible havoc wrought

by the Reformation, he was inflamed with a desire to devote his whole life to the service of God and the Salvation of souls by stemming, as far as lay in his power, the tide of heresy that was encroaching upon the fair countries of Europe.

To say that Robert Bellarmine was ignorant of his talents would be untrue. Those who have attained the highest realms of success, who have worked the hardest and have produced the most lasting results, are men who have been conscious of their intellectual gifts and who have used them, accordingly, to further their ambitions. Now Bellarmine's great ambition was to see that the Catholic doctrine should not be misunderstood, and that wherever it was misrepresented it should be shown in its true form. He knew that God had endowed him with a clear, logical mind; that He had bestowed upon him the gift of oratory; that He had given him a great facility with the pen. And he resolved, should his superiors command it, to devote these talents to the utmost of his power in winning back those countries which had become tainted with heresy.

It is almost unbelievable that one man should have accomplished the work that Bellarmine accomplished. His life's work began even before he was ordained. Sent to Louvain at a time when Flanders was being invaded by heresy, he began to preach in the Jesuit Church of St. Michel. So clear was his reasoning, so cogent his arguments, so unerring his exposition of the truth, that within a short time crowds of eminent scholars came to listen to him from all over Europe—even from England. Need we mention that numer-

ous conversions resulted from these sermons?

The year after his arrival at Louvain, Bellarmine was ordained a priest. For six years he continued to preach. Preaching sermons, however, was not enough for him. In October, 1570, he inaugurated his wonderful course of theology at the Jesuit College, a course which is still used in theologates today. He was fully aware of the importance of priests being well trained for the mighty work of saving whole nations from heresy, and into this work of teaching theology he threw himself whole-heartedly. And during those same years he wrote a Hebrew grammar and compiled a Patrology—both of these works entailing an immense amount of labour; so much so, that his health began to deteriorate and he was recalled to Rome.

There, before long, he was once more at work. His work now was to train English and German students to meet the enemies of the faith in their own countries. This course resulted in the publication of the "De Controversiis"—a piece of polemics probably never equalled in clearness, erudition, frankness and dignity.

Yet this was not all. At that same time he was reviewing and correcting Salmeron's "Commentaries on Holy Scripture." In 1596 he wrote his "Refutation of the Apology for Henry of Navarre's Claim to the Throne of France." The following years he was, by his sermons on the Catholic Faith, living up to the name he had acquired in ecclesiastical circles, *viz.*, 'Hammer of the Heretics'.

Soon after this he was called upon to fill various offices in the Society: that of Spiritual Father of the Roman College, then Rector of the same College, and in 1595 Provincial of Naples. In 1597 he was made Consultor of the Holy Office and Examiner of Bishops. All these offices are soon enumerated, but it would be utterly wrong to suppose that they were by any means a sinecure.

They involved responsibilities of a very serious character and anyone familiar with the duties entailed would deem them quite sufficient work for one man. Yet in the midst of all this Bellarmine continued to write. His "Refutation of a Libel on the Worship of the Saints" appeared in 1596; his "Christian Doctrine" in 1597; the following year, his "More Complete Exposition of Christian Doctrine"; in 1599, his treatise on "Indulgences and the Jubilee," as well as his "Short Apology."

It was about this time that Pope Clement VIII raised him to the rank of Cardinal. A short while before this he had been made Rector of the Penitentiaria. It is a strong indication of his extraordinary humility and natural repugnance for dignities and honours, that he had to be commanded by the Pope not to show any resistance, under pain of mortal sin, in the matter of his appointment. This new dignity meant more work for Robert Bellarmine for he was made Member of the Holy Office of the Sacred Rites and of two Congregations, one for the Reform of the Roman Breviary, the other for the Examination of the marriage of Henry IV.

He took an active interest in the difficult, and delicate, and celebrated controversy about divine grace and free will. He worked energetically to bring the discussion to a satisfactory close, and while the matter could not be fully settled, his proposition was ultimately adopted, *viz.*, of allowing both sides to hold their own views. In all this controversy, Bellarmine manifested a truly Christlike spirit. He was charitable in the extreme, avoiding personalities, not even mentioning his antagonists by name.

Although he succeeded in preventing serious trouble within the Church, yet he incurred the displeasure of many other Cardinals, and to appease them Clement VIII made him Archbishop of Capua, which meant that he would have to leave Rome. There Bellarmine

remained for three years. Besides fulfilling his duties with the utmost care, he wrote another book, "The Explanation of the Creed."

When he returned to Rome at Paul V's desire, he was made Custodian of the Vatican Library and Member of the Congregation de Auxiliis. Many troubles arose at this time between Rome and foreign countries. Bellarmine was in the thick of the fray, defending the Church. Among his opponents were James I of England, Henry IV of Germany, Barbarossa, Frederick II, Philip the Fair, Louis of Bavaria. But all these had to admit defeat at his hands on the question of the divine right of kings to rule. In 1611 he wrote his "Commentary on the Psalms."

From 1615 to 1620 he wrote a number of ascetical treatises.

In 1621, being nearly eighty years of age, he was relieved of all public functions except the process for the beatification of Philip Neri. After this last great work he withdrew to the novitiate of San Andrea, and on September 17th, 1621, he went to receive the reward of his long life of intense zeal and labour in the service of His Lord. He was beatified on May 13th, 1923, and his canonization on June 29th will be a fitting climax to all that the Church can do for one of her children who has laboured so unremittingly in her defence.

PRINCEPS.

1 1 1

Armistice Day

THE clash of arms, the battle's roar,
Grim symphony of Mars, is done;
Eternity awoke once more
To call thee back—thy race is run.

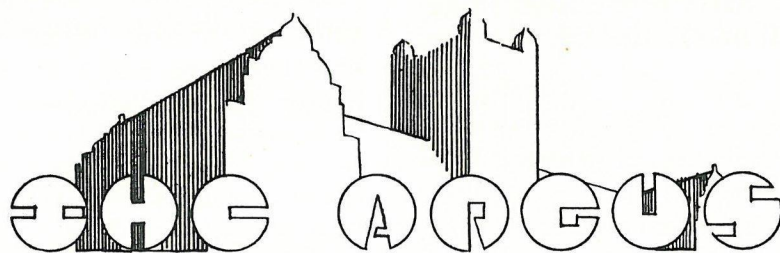
Sweet be thy rest, O valiant dead!
Untroubled be thy final sleep!
Where screeching shells burst overhead,
Now meadow-larks a trysting keep.

Ten thousand crosses row on row—
Each cross to mark a hero's bed;
Ten thousand grass-top't mounds below;
The glorious Legion of the Dead.

And words are empty futile things.
To honour this, thy hallowed sod;
For honoured be above mere kings,
Who died for country and for God.

EARL F. ANABLE.

Sophomore



EDITORIAL

THE *Argus*, viewing through its ever watchful eyes the activities of the current year, points with pride to the various accomplishments achieved in both scholastic and extra-curriculum endeavour by the class of '32.

Since the *Argus*, representing the opinions of the members of the class of '32, made its first appearance, we have watched, with intense interest and growing pride, the ever increasing spirit of unity and loyalty in the class. At the same time we cannot help but feel that the institution and introduction of the *Argus* has been a potent factor in the fostering of this closer harmony among the members of the class.

And now, as we are drawing to the close of our Sophomore year, when we look back over all that has been accomplished, we feel justified in saying that we have kept intact all the traditions cherished by former Sophomore classes, and have exerted ourselves to the utmost to leave to our successors an untarnished escutcheon.

SPORTS

The Intermediate Rugby line-up was generously sprinkled with names of

Sophomore representatives: Bill Tigh who handles a football and bagpipes with equal facility; Laurie Byrne, our class president, whose cool judgment manifested itself in hockey, baseball, and lacrosse as well as in football; Dalt. Ryan, our reliable representative from Rio, who plunges as one should plunge in rugby; Gordie George, who has his moments in sport if not in Mechanics; Charlie Letourneau, the smashing linesman; last, but not least, Frank Shaughnessy, who has earned his 'L' in many sports.

The Junior team offered seven berths to members of Sophomore and these were efficiently filled by the following: Frank Flood, who accepts corporal punishment with grinning forbearance, and with sergeant's stripes; "Herman" Hermens, the shifty outside wing; Dick McKenna, inside wing, who spent two weeks as house guest of the Junior Dormitory; Bill Merchant, who, though no longer with us, remains an ardent class supporter; Kev. Scott, whose line work has earned him no less fame than his inter-linear translations; Ed. Sheridan, who made the gridiron only another field for his brilliant endeavours; George Thoms, equally able at lacrosse and rugby.

Baseball also profited by Sophomore participation: Tommy Ellis, who hand-

les a ball just as nicely here as among the waving pines of Northern Maine, starred in the pitching box; Hubert Tougas, whose speed on the diamond is not a whit less than at repartee; Frank Shaughnessy, Laurie Byrne, and Frank Flood, were all on the line-up.

Sophomore won the Intra-Mural Hockey League, of which Ed. Lennon was the leading scorer, defeating Junior in the final game.

COLLEGE PUBLICATIONS

Sophomore's interest in extra-curricular affairs was manifested not only in field of athletic endeavour but in literary effort as well. The *Review* staff for the past year included the following members of the class of '32: *Editor*, Earle Anable, who plans to take his facile pen back to the land of the free (?); *Business Manager*, Bob Daly, whose unassuming efficiency easily earned and retained the position for him; *Editor*, Ed. Sheridan, expert in matters military, forensic, and scholastic; *Advertising Manager*, George Butler Murphy, the silver-throated baritone, whose talents find outlet in a multitude of activities; Kev. Scott, an expert member of the Advertising Staff.

The *News* availed itself of the services of George Murphy and Ed. Sheridan as editors, while Kev. Scott and Tommy Ellis occupied reportorial positions.

MILITARY

In addition to the fact that Lieutenant Sheridan's platoon, made up for the most part of Sophomores, won the McCrory Shield, Sophomore also distinguished itself in the recent examinations for Certificate 'A'. Among the successful candidates were: Benny O'Connor, who will henceforth be in even greater demand at social functions; Ed. Way, who has been advised to

accept that offer of a kingdom for his horse; Art. Nelson, who subordinates words to action; Bob Daly, Gordon George, Frank Flood, and Bob O'Hagan.

Lieutenant Scott commanded a platoon, as did Wid. Bland, who prior to his departure early in February was Senior Student Subaltern.

NEWS ITEM

Only quick thinking and phenomenal pedal agility prevented a catastrophe when a Ford roadster, said to have been driven by "Red" Walsh, nearly put an end to Professor E. O. Brown's pedestrian activities.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

"Scrappy" Lambert was a guest of the Alexandra Hospital for several weeks.

Don Hushion left us in February for an extended tour. (Traffic cops take notice).

The Denis *vs.* McKenna case, involving the strange disappearance of a suit, was recently decided in favour of the plaintiff.

Kev O'Grady took the rest cure at the Royal Victoria Hospital for several weeks, but returned in time to get his 'L' for worthy achievements on the ice.

LOST AND FOUND

Lost.—Wid Bland, valuable class president. Last heard of in Toronto. Information leading to his return will be gratefully received.

Lost.—Robert O'Hagan, short and well dressed. When last seen was setting out for a walk with a member of the faculty. Information will be appreciated.

Found.—Choice batch of slightly used Latin themes bearing the signature of G. Bailey. Owner please claim.

Found.—Life-size photo of a person resembling Jim Rigney feverishly at work in the Kingston branch of the Bank of Montreal.

FOR SALE

One C.O.T.C. uniform. Slightly (?) wrinkled, but suitable for parades. Apply to Will. Pluard.

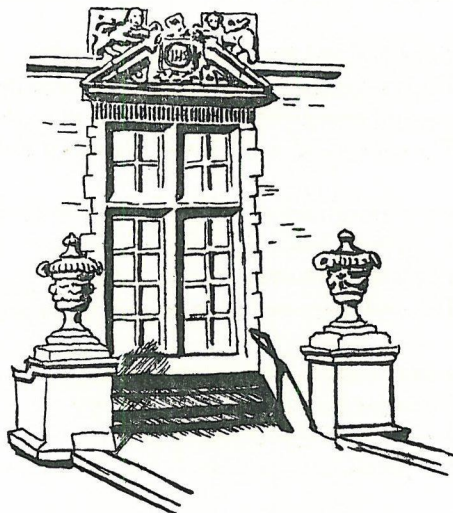
Guaranteed courses in memory training. Send name and address to Hugh Clarke.

MAY 29TH
SPECIAL ONE-WAY EXCURSION
SOPHOMORE TO JUNIORTOWN *via the*
HOLIDAY TRAIL *route*
"Bon Voyage!"

"Here, Fritz, or rather Mr. Quinlan, give this copy a ride down to the printers in that Cadillac, please."

E. F. ANABLE.

R. E. DALY.



A Dirge of the Sea

*I'VE left my cot close by the ocean's side,
I've left the roof that housed my happy years;
My heart is buried deep beneath the tide,
The cruel surf is salted with my tears.*

*My husband was a happy sailor-man,
Brave captain of the good ship "Mary Jane";
I'd watch the tides as on the beach they ran,
And prayed they'd bring him safe to me again.*

*The winds were fair and swiftly fled the days;
To-morrow's tide would see him safely home;
But I had reckoned not the hand which sways
The fates of men, be they on land or foam.*

*For Gravestone Shoal rears high its ugly head,
And bares its cruel teeth, stout ships to gore.
Unanswered were the fervent prayers I said,
And cruel Neptune hurled his spear once more.*

*The rockets flared to signal their sad plight,
The coast-guard bell was tolling slow and deep;
We waited through the long still hours of night,
The bitter watch which sailor's kin must keep.*

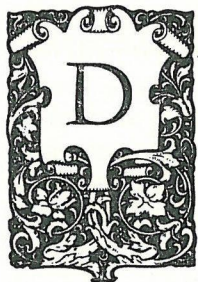
*When morning came it brought no sight or sound
To mark the gnawing terror of the night,
Except a bit of floating spar we found;
The cruel waves had sucked the ship from sight.*

*The ocean's bed his lonely tomb must be,
Unmarked by any pomp of monument;
The swooping sea-gulls sing his elegy;
His funeral-song, a widow's sad lament.*

*I've left my cot beside the lonely sea,
And never do I wish to see it more;
On every ocean wind he calls to me
His name the wild waves whisper to the shore.*

EARL ANABLE.

Dante, Immortal Poet



DANTE has been called the most universal of poets. His genius has been acclaimed by all nations in all ages, and his works have never ceased to be a source of inspiration and enjoyment. The greatest minds in every century have hailed him as Prince of Poets; indeed, some have gone so far as to claim that divine inspiration was responsible for his subtle and profound conceptions. It seems the happiest of egotism that Dante himself placed his name among those five poets whom he considered the greatest of all time. As a matter of fact it was the very genius of the man which illuminated his judgment and caused him to place his name so high. Succeeding generations have approved his choice and now his name is reverently mentioned with those of Homer and Shakespeare.

It is a curious fact that each of these men was responsible for the impetus given to literature in their respective eras. Dante, however, not only provided this impetus, but summed up in himself all the glory and magnificence of his age. He was essentially a spiritual type, and his writing is the embodiment of this spirituality. In his youth he devoted his talents to sonnets, and incidentally these alone would have won him undying fame had he been a poet of lesser genius. The point to emphasize, however, is that while he sang of the lady of his heart, as the other young poets of his day, unlike them, he ignored the physical qualities of his subject.

This is true of all his poetry. Virtue, character, faith, these are the qualities he exalts to the skies. Again the

similarity between Dante and Shakespeare makes itself evident. In none of his plays does Shakespeare describe the physical appearance of his heroine directly. Her character, however, is vividly and sharply drawn and particular stress laid upon her dominant virtues. At times Dante became a mystic, almost despondently so, but he was rescued from this by a lively interest in all man's relations, thus rounding out his humanity which raised him to the level he occupies.

No poet has ever lived who possessed the emotional intensity of Dante. His Purgatory is the sublimest height yet touched by man, its soul-stirring passages are full of the most vital manifestations of his genius. He lived his writings, and this alone can explain the depth of feeling contained in them. It is said of him that during his exile in the north of Italy he went about with tragedy and honour so deeply wrought in his face that men pointed to him and whispered he had indeed visited Hell. The following passage from the Inferno will perhaps aid us to visualize his intensity and poignancy of expression:

*"Then suddenly my guide his arms did fling
Around me, as a mother, roused by cries,
Sees the fierce flames around her gathering
And takes her boy, nor ever halts, but flies
Caring for him than for herself far more."*

How much knowledge of the human soul is displayed here!

Underlying all his thoughts are a unity of conception, a philosophic grasp, and an earnestness of religion that can be sensed even by the most diffident. Thus the ascent of the Mount of Expiation, the increasing aura of hope about its summit, the gradual smoothing of the way must strike

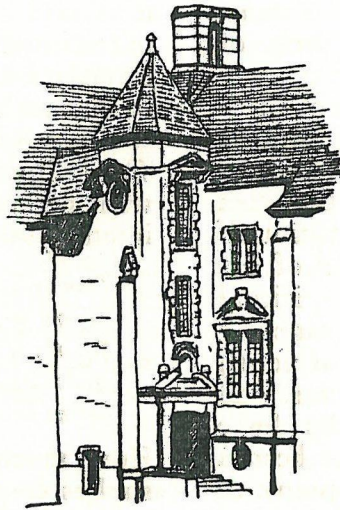
responsive chords in the hearts of all who read of it. The proof of this age-defying humaneness and interest lies in the fact that its appeal is as strong today, to this modern world, as it was in the Middle Ages.

Finally, Dante gathered the concentrated experience of his life, the knowledge, the ideal of his hopes and sufferings, and formed of them his masterpiece—The Divine Comedy. The Divine Comedy is one of the monuments of civilization. It is the test and proof of the heights to which man's mind can rise, and will remain forever, accepted as such by all who will follow after. It may be called the first Catholic poem, and it opened a glorious vista to all European poetry. There has been

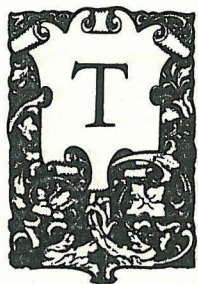
no poem written out of which so much intellectual satisfaction may be derived, or which has the power of awakening the nobler sentiments in the soul of man. It has a compelling magic that forces men to recognize the virtues displayed and then to find consolation and encouragement between the lines.

Here, then, is the one man of modern times who offsets the subtle genius of Shakespeare and even strides abreast of antiquity. As an individual he possessed probably the greatest literary mind of all time; its thought, always majestic and sustained, holding the world breathless as judgment is thunderously pronounced on the living and the dead.

WM. McTEAGUE, '33.



Freshman



THE members of the class of '33 today bear the humble name of "Freshmen", but if we may presage the future by the present, they will go far toward winning a greater name, although they may never bear one more proudly. In every phase of activity, throughout the year, Freshmen have been to the fore. As football players they have established an enviable reputation. Such handy gentlemen as Wm. Daly, C. Bucher, J. McIlhone, Wm. Rigney, F. Stafford, H. Clough, R. Ryan and Wm. McTeague starred on both the Intermediate and Junior teams, and won for themselves deserved fame for their spirit and sportsmanship as well as for their ability. No less notable were the Freshmen on the hockey teams. Again we find the inimitable W. Daly well up in hockey circles as a forward on the Intermediate team, while most of his football associates made reputations for themselves on the ice. Lester Carroll is the man who never runs after the puck; he always lets it come to him and then throws it away. He was the goaler on the Junior team.

Fortunately, however, athletics are not the only branch of College activity in which the Freshmen have made a name for themselves. In the "Forum" Debating Society they have offered determined and competent opposition to all sophomoric attacks. Wm. McTeague and Kevin Doherty filled the offices of Vice-President and Secretary respectively. In the Sodality also the

list of officers contains many Freshman names, among them, E. Malone, A. Bailey, J. McIlhone, W. Daly, C. Bucher and J. Belair.

One of Freshman's proudest exhibits is its representation in the C.O.T.C. Where would the army be if it had not such noble supporters as A. Sesia, J. McGovern, J. Laflamme, J. Demetre, V. Walsh, J. O'Brien and J. Frederickson, the backbone of the corps and the life of the Lewis Gun team? How could the unit dispense with the services of W. McMorrow as Quartermaster's Assistant? These are weighty questions of which one does like to think. And, speaking of questions, what would our Rev. Professor do without D. Mascioli? We venture the opinion that the professor's life would be much more peaceful if Danny were not there.

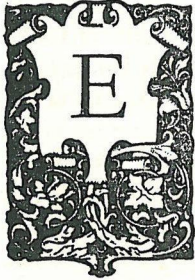
Is it any wonder that with these gentlemen and others whom space does not permit us to mention, Freshman is a cheery class? But let us lay aside the cheer for a moment, while we pause to express our sorrow to W. Shepherd, one of our classmates of last year, and to James Laflamme, both of whom lost their fathers during the summer; also to Lester Carroll and Anthony Bailey, who were bereaved of their mother and father, respectively, during the past year.

In closing, our kindest wishes for success go to Jack Belair and George Amyot, both of whom were obliged to leave us during the school year.

H. M. SCHAFHAUSEN, '33.



Henri Fabre and His Work



ENTOMOLOGY had long been a dry and impoverished science, lacking the savour of any originality or variety and facing a future which promised to be duller than its past. While other sciences, enriched by remarkable discoveries, made marked progress, this science of the insects remained at a standstill. No entomologist, it seemed, after spending years in ripping up embalmed specimens and finding exactly what had been found before by all his predecessors, ever thought that there was anything else to consider in the insect besides those organs, nerves and veins, which he had so artfully labelled with a terminology that closely resembled some long forgotten African idiom. It never seemed to occur to these scientists that these little animals, when alive, had each their own peculiar habits and individual traits, the study of which might well repay them. Instead they contented themselves with the ageworn system of prying into death in an attempt to solve the mystery of life.

To revolutionize this lifeless science, a man was needed who would devote his life to the study of the living insect and its instincts in their loftiest manifestations; it required a man who could be profound without being obscure, and who could relate the truth in a simple way without having recourse to learned and hollow smatterings and theories. That man was born of humble and illiterate parents in the little village of Saint Léon in France in the year 1823, and was christened Jean Henri Casimir Fabre.

Should you have happened to be in the vicinity of Serignan some ninety

years later, you could not have helped noticing, provided it was a hot summer's day, a little grey-haired, wizened old man lying flat on his stomach on a small sandy knoll which was scorching under the broiling rays of the sun. As you approached you would have noticed that he was entirely engrossed in peering through a small lens at some insects which, to an unpractised eye, would have appeared as some sort of bee. For fifteen minutes perhaps you would stand there; but still this peculiar old man, clad in long, black, loose-flowing clothes would take no notice of you, but continue his observations.

If you were to enquire in the village about this gentleman's identity, you would readily be told that he was the greatest naturalist in the world today, and that it was due to him that people, and especially children, now took an interest in the study of the lowly insects. This, then, you would conclude, is the man who once was a little urchin of Saint Léon, and who now has completely overturned and remodelled the science of entomology.

In his early years, strangely enough, Fabre had been inclined to believe that insects did in reality possess some grade of intelligence; but this view he completely discarded after he had experimented. When we examine the nature of the evidence which prompted him to his somewhat hasty first opinion, we can see that there seemed to be some probability of its being correct, which probability, however, fades away under the strong light of thorough investigation.

An entomologist by the name of Dufour had made the announcement

that he had found in the nest of a species of wasp, some small beetles, which were to serve as nourishment for the young wasps. The curious part of the discovery was that these beetles, though apparently dead, remained just as fresh and just as supple as though they were alive. Dufour immediately concluded that the victims were dead and had been preserved in some manner by the wasp. He advanced the theory that these wasps had intuitively known the secret of asepsis, which Pasteur had but lately discovered with so much difficulty. He presumed the existence of a virus in the animals which acted at once as a weapon of the chase and as a liquid preservative for the conservation of its victims. Dufour concluded, then, that, since the wasps had discovered the amazing secret which man had but lately unearthed, they must be endowed with some degree of intelligence.

Fabre became intensely interested in this announcement and immediately began to investigate for himself. He knew, beforehand, that if aseptic, a dead insect would shrivel up like a mummy; yet this did not occur, but rather the victims remained moist indefinitely. He presumed that these beetles could not be really dead, but must be alive to exhibit such flexibility and healthiness. Indeed it was not long before he had proved his assumption, for he showed that the organic functions still persisted, and even went so far as to feed some of them by hand.

Now then, here was something even more remarkable than what Dufour had anticipated. The wasp possessed a power even more wonderful than asepsis, for it merely deprived the beetles of movement by smiting them with some sort of paralysis, keeping them alive and fresh for the young wasps.

After many hours of further observation Fabre found that the wasps did not sting their prey at random, but were exact in piercing the skin just at that spot where they would strike the mi-

nute nerve ganglia which control the various movements.

This discovery, far from disproving Dufour's postulate that animals have intelligence, seemed rather to strengthen it. The wasp had not only surpassed Pasteur, but had also outdone all the surgical science of the world, by means of its marvellous power of dissociating the nervous system of the vegetative life from that of the reactive. Is it any wonder then that Fabre wavered on the threshold of confusing instinct with intelligence? Yet it was the genius of the man to make him go on and completely refute this apparent truth.

He experiments with the very same species of wasp whose impeccable knowledge of surgery is so manifest. After allowing the insect to close its burrow into which it has just deposited its eggs and victims, he brushes it aside and before its very eyes destroys the contents of the nest. The wasp returns and enters through a passageway. On emerging it immediately sets about to seal up the burrow just as if nothing had happened! Here was the "intelligent" animal sealing up a nest which it knew to be empty, and yet spent time and energy in completing a work which no longer had any motive.

But the great problem of instinct and intelligence was not so readily to be dispensed with, for Fabre was to encounter many more facts, which, although they may not have influenced his belief in any way, nevertheless appeared at first as a convincing proof of the existence of intelligence in insects. When prompted by Charles Darwin to ascertain whether or not the insect which invariably returned to its nest showed a degree of rationality, Fabre began to experiment on the mason bee, an insect which was outstanding for its remarkable power of finding its nest from any reasonable distance.

After accustoming a swarm of this species to a hive near his house, he

marked ten of the liveliest ones with a small white dot. Then carefully sealing them in individual paper cones, he packed them snugly into a box, to which he attached a string. He paced off a distance of three or four hundred yards in the opposite direction to that in which he intended finally to release them and there began to swing the box about his head for fully five minutes, describing all kinds of circles and convolutions, in order to make the trapped bees lose all their sense of direction and equilibrium. This done, he set off in another direction and went through similar manœuverings. Finally he reached his chosen spot and there, after another set of complicated motions, he released the bees. Confused as they should have been, every single one of them after describing a few preliminary circles, flew off in the general direction of their nest. That day, out of the ten bees released, three returned to the nest.

Fabre repeated this experiment in many forms, but never could he baffle the wonderful little homefinders. He increased the distance, multiplied the complications, and even went as far as to release them from the middle of a forest, to extricate himself from which he needed the aid of a compass. Nothing, however, seemed to daunt the bees; between 30 per cent and 40 per cent of them always returned.

Darwin suggested the possibility of the insects being acted upon by some magnetic force similar to the force exerted upon the needle. Fabre, rather than let this possibility go unquestioned, attached a highly magnetized point of a needle, which was exceedingly light, to the back of a mason bee. This would be a counteracting force to any magnetic attraction present, yet this bee behaved no differently from another to whose back was attached a harmless piece of straw of equal weight to that of the needle. Although

exhibiting marked signs of uneasiness, both were able to fly out of the window in the same direction.

This, however, was not disproving the theory that the bees reasoned in finding their way home. Apparent as it was that the winged animals never took time to stop and think about their bearings, how was he to prove in black and white that they acted merely by a blind impulse?

Just as he had set about to show the stupidity of the wasp, so also did he resolve to observe the further instincts of the mason bee to detect certain signs of lack of all intelligence. Since he knew that this species of bees was excellently endowed with the power of boring through anything up to the thickness of a cardboard, he resolved to experiment with this art.

Seeing a group of bees building nests and emerging through the mortar by piercing the top crust, he placed a piece of paper over the dome so as to cover it. The bee, however, had no trouble in piercing both the roof and the paper. Then he placed a small paper bag over the dome in such a way that it completely surrounded it, but did not touch it. The bee, without any ado, bored through the mortar and emerged into the inside of the paper bag. Here it remained and finally perished after days of imprisonment. Here then was a bee, who could readily pierce the paper, as it easily did, foolish enough to die in an enclosure out of which it would have been child's play to break.

The experiment by which Henri Fabre best showed the stupidity and stubbornness of instinct, and certainly the most famous of his experiments, was the renowned procession of the pine tree caterpillars.

These animals possess the peculiar trait of always marching in single file, in one continuous line, with each one just touching its predecessor. They all

follow one common insect known as the 'file leader', who is not any specific caterpillar, but merely the one who happens to be in front. This leader, as it were, typifies the free will of the file, for he will choose the route to be followed and the others will always and invariably be led. The leader, while he walks, spins a fine silken thread upon which the others walk, each one in turn adding his thread to the rest, so that by the time all have passed by, an observer may notice a fine silky carpet which stretches along the ground. It is by means of these that the caterpillars find their way back to their nest, returning in the same order as they came out, all behind one file leader who, though he apparently need not, still proceeds cautiously and always feels his way. So strong is this tendency in the insects that they will even follow their leader into a river, after he has been induced to enter, which means certain death to the whole group, as they cannot survive in the water.

Fabre, knowing these traits only too well, resolved to make them form a complete circle so that they would all march round, each one touching the other, but without a leader. After enticing them up onto the rim of a large pot some two feet in diameter, over which he had often seen them march before, he coaxed the leader round the circle until he reached the point where they had come up. Here he brushed aside the remaining climbers along with the silken threads, and immediately the file leader joined on to the last one to come up onto the rim.

Now then he was presented with the curious spectacle of all the caterpillars moving together, with no member of the procession in command, or rather no member free to vary the route to be followed, but all moving in unquestioning obedience to a supposed leader in front, just as they would do under normal conditions.

The procession began at noon on the thirtieth of January; one foot away from the base of the pot was placed an abundance of food and only a few yards away was the nest of the caterpillars. Throughout the course of the whole afternoon the procession remained unbroken, with not the slightest tendency shown by any member to deviate from the course. Gradually, however, as night came on, their rate of progress was reduced, until they were moving forward merely by an undulating wave of their bodies. At about ten o'clock they ceased to move, and remained in their circular position.

At daybreak, the next morning, the already famished insects awoke and immediately moved forward, or to be more explicit, round on their course, which was now well outlined by the thick silken path of threads. With exact mechanical precision they continued on throughout the whole day, and night found them weary and very hungry, but still in form, blindly trusting to their silken threads and supposed leader.

That night it grew cold, so cold in fact that it forced the caterpillars to break the circle and huddle together in two groups; in this way they passed the night. In the morning, they awoke to arrange themselves in two files, each one now with a file leader and slightly separated from the other group. There was now the possibility of deviating from the circle as there were two caterpillars who were free to choose the way. They foolishly continued to follow the silken track and in no time united to form the one complete circle, and remained thus throughout the day.

The following morning, however, brought a slight change. They were sluggish on awakening, with the result that six of the caterpillars became restless while waiting for the remainder to stir, and so under the command of one they ventured into the centre of the pot which contained a small dead plant.

Immediately they went about in search of food. The rest, however, finally began to move, but now under the direction of a file leader, because of the gap caused by the six explorers leaving the rim of the pot. This new file leader, either because of his famished condition or because of some implicit faith in the silken threads, showed no tendency to leave the rim.

The six caterpillars who had left the track early in the morning, after exploring the dead plant and all the surrounding soil in search of food, finally returned by means of these newly laid silk threads to join the procession after their fruitless search. In this same fashion they spent the remainder of the day, save for a few short stops whilst some of the more weary took a brief rest.

The fifth day was uneventful except for the fact that a few more ventured out over the course now laid by the six explorers into the interior of the pot. They fared no better than their predecessors and eventually returned.

On the sixth day, during the heat of noon, one caterpillar, apparently roused by the sun, suddenly left the file to start down the exterior of the pot and homewards. Three in all followed this new trail. The leader proceeded half way down and then without any apparent reason turned and started diagonally up again, finally to join the procession on the rim. The three followed and so completed the circle once again.

It was only two days later, on the eighth day of the experiment, that one finally noticed this new trail leading down the side of the pot. He hesitated for a second and ventured down; a few followed, then another group. The leader kept on going down and finally reached the ground. Soon, all in pairs, and in small files, turned from their course and followed the leader, until

there were none left on the rim. As the sun sank that evening, the last caterpillar had just reached his nest.

To all scientists and psychologists who claim to find a reason for attributing intelligence to the lower forms of animals, this simple naturalist, Henri Fabre, who pretended to know little of the inner working of the mind and of the soul, holds out his experiment of the pine tree caterpillars as an unsurmountable stumbling block.

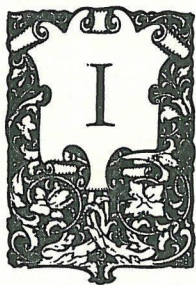
Yet even in face of the wonderful tributes paid to this outstanding naturalist, from the humble obeisance of his fellow peasants to the sincere and heartfelt congratulations of his fellow scientists, Henri Fabre remained to his death a simple peasant. Though he might well be excused if he had preferred to strut and pose before his many admirers, the French naturalist persisted in living up to his very last day as a secluded hermit, alone with his insects. His character is exactly portrayed in an incident during a celebration in his honour, when in the midst of the proceedings he was seen to lean over towards a fashionable person next to him and whisper: "I must be very queer to look at."

That the man who had been called the Homer of the insects did not lose the manifest simplicity for which he had become famous is evinced by all his actions and writings in those final glorious days when he was acclaimed the world over as one of the most outstanding scientists of the age.

It was strikingly characteristic of Henri Fabre that just before his death in October, 1915, he should lean back in his chair when reminded of all the honour lavished upon him, and puff into the air a cloud of smoke, and then, just as the blue spiral was fading and vanishing, he should quietly remark: "That is human glory."

T. SLATTERY, '31.

“Admiration”



It was the year 1861, the year of the Civil war in the United States, and the young republic was struggling in the throes of a bloody turmoil. North and South, each vowing the justice of its own cause, and feeling that its grievances could be settled only by open conflict, had taken up arms in battle, and were sacrificing the best blood of the country to uphold their conflicting beliefs. On land and on sea, the war had been carried on with unabating fervour and determination, but up to this day, in late September, little advantage had been gained by either side.

A late moon was just rising over the distant Virginian shore as the Southern warship *Independence* swayed on the gently rolling waters of the Atlantic; no breeze cooled the stifling air, no sound was heard but the creaking of the ship and the intermittent murmurings of the sweltering crew below as they vainly sought repose. A lone gull floated noiselessly above the ship and vanished like a ghost into the gloom. Below, the sailors lay in hammocks stretched close together in two rows extending the entire length of the ship, and in the farthest of these rested one whose slender form, boyish, oval face and beardless chin, marked him out from the rest about him. Not that he wished to be outstanding, rather he would have preferred to be as the majority of the men, rough indeed, but courageous and seemingly oblivious to the daily dangers they experienced. A few months previous, on the eve of his twentieth birthday, he had left his home in South Carolina and, against the wishes of his parents, had joined

the improvised Confederate navy, anxious to help the cause of the South and curious at the same time to see the war.

Now, raising himself on his elbow, he was gazing with his large brown eyes upon the man who was stretched out in the hammock next to him; young, yet broad-shouldered and powerfully built, the rugged countenance of the latter proclaimed his fearlessness. All the crew admitted with grudging admiration that Jerry Wright was indeed a brave man. He had never been known to quail in the face of danger, and in action seemed to care little whether he lived or died. They looked up to him instinctively, and unconsciously sought to imitate his imperturbable spirit. Yet none of them admired him as this young Manning did. The youth practically adored him, hovered close to his side during the day and at night slept beside him, was willing to serve him as a slave, and when he spoke, listened to his every word as though it were the voice of an oracle. His open admiration shone forth in his eyes which, when he looked upon the elder one, were large and soft, and of a deep brown.

This admiration was at first pleasing to Wright, but the constant attention soon became unpleasant to him, and he began to resent it and almost to despise the youngster who spoke so continuously, and in such a pathetic tone, of the horror of war, the home he had left, and his yearning to return to it. Daily this feeling of aversion increased, and he made no effort to conceal it; but this made no difference to Manning—in fact he seemed totally oblivious to it and continued to regard the other almost as a demi-god.

Tonight young Ralph could not be silenced. An abrupt answer from Wright caused him to be silent for a few minutes, but soon he would break the silence again with another remark. Now he said, "D' you think there'll be some action tomorrow, Jerry?" And without waiting for a reply, he continued, "I'm getting sick of this eternal waiting, it's getting on my nerves." His voice took on a querulous tone. "I just can't stand it."

"We'll have action soon enough," answered Jerry, exasperated, "and when it comes it will more than satisfy *you*." Then, sarcastically, "in the meantime, you might at least let *me* sleep."

"But I can't sleep, Jerry, I wish I could." He paused, but receiving no reply, continued: "Say, Jerry, d'you think I could get a message to my mother? You know, it's so long since I wrote, that she may be worried about me!"

Wright was about to make another ironical answer when the voices of others rose in protest to the conversation which interfered with their repose, and very reluctantly Manning was forced to be silent. However, he continued to gaze upon the man next to him, and the latter seemed to feel the eyes of the youth upon him, for he squirmed and twisted about in his hammock, and finally sat up and shouted in a voice that roused all those dozing around him: "Blast your yellow hide, stop staring at me like that. I know you're staring, stop it, I say. Won't you ever leave me alone? Go to sleep!" And the other slowly averted his face.

Wright, however, could not go to sleep at once, but kept thinking of the youth whose admiration so irritated him, and he silently cursed the fate that had given Manning an opportunity of saving his life. He thought of the courageous action of the lad who, a few weeks ago, had risked his own

life when, in the heat of a fierce combat with an enemy ship, he dashed directly into the path of a falling mast to save the hero he worshipped. By some rare chance, no one else had seen the deed, and the boy's natural modesty had prevented him from mentioning it, while Jerry, realizing that recognition of the deed would give the other a stronger claim upon him, ignored the action. To-night he could not take his mind off it, and when finally he fell asleep it was to dream of the enactment of the deed.

The next day's sun rose bright and warm over the dark blue water, and to the crew the day was a replica of those of the last few weeks; the same expanse of water on one side and the same gray coast on the other. The heat was almost as great as on the preceding day, but today there was a slight breeze from the land. There was no indication of coming battle, but about five o'clock the booming of guns was heard and immediately everyone was at his post of duty. At six, the enemy's shells were falling on all sides of the ship and continually increasing in number, while the fire of the *Independence* was more guarded, for the ship had by no means an over-supply of ammunition. Jerry, who was one of the most accurate men on the ship, was at his gun as usual, and Manning stood close by seeking to aid him in any way possible, but mostly succeeding in getting in the way.

Dusk closed over the water, but still the firing continued; the shore had receded in the gloom and the stars came out, twinkling in the now cloudless sky. As yet there was no moon visible. Both ships had been floating slowly northwards in the grip of a gentle current, and now the reefs began to stand out dimly along the course of the *Independence*, ominous in the darkness, and sullenly booming as the waves of the incoming tide surged at their sides, higher and higher, then over

them, engulfing them one by one in the blackness.

The deck was beginning to take on a decidedly battered appearance, for the thicker fire of the enemy ship was taking effect, and it soon became apparent to all that there was little hope of escape and that only a miracle could save them. Still the courageous crew continued the losing fight; with all the indomitable stubbornness of the Southerner they made every effort to conquer in a final desperate assault. Suddenly there came the crash of a shell dropping directly amidships, and immediately there followed the hiss of escaping steam which isolated each individual from the rest. Confusion was everywhere; all flocked to the single lifeboat in a wild rush. Forgotten now was all desire to continue the battle; forgotten the thoughts of rights and justice, and personal safety towered supreme. The boat was filled in a trice—launched. Men attempted to jump into it from the rail; some succeeded, while the majority landed in the water; and at once those who had been left behind also leaped into the dark waves and began to swim after the boat, grasping it along the sides endeavouring to clamber into it, and heedless of the shouts of those already in it, were pulling it deeper into the water, until at last the ocean came rushing in over the sides and it sank. The water was dotted with swimming men, who immediately sought refuge on a wide flat reef which, a grim sentinel in the night, projected above the water about thirty yards away.

The little rock was soon crowded with the struggling, savage mass of humanity who, in their anxiety to obtain a safe position, were pushing one another off into the water. Jerry had great difficulty in securing a place on the rock, but finally, after much effort, managed to stand upright on its edge, exhausted. He had no sooner

obtained this position when a mighty roar rent the air, flames towered high into the sky, lighting up the scene for hundreds of yards around and, with a great hissing and rising of steam, the battered form of the *Independence* slipped beneath the waves.

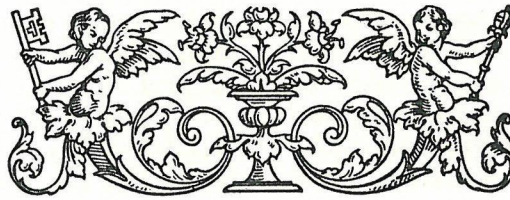
Scores of men were now swimming around the rock, seeking a place and shouting at the top of their voices to the others for aid, weakening, despairing, and finally sinking one by one below the surface. Jerry, gazing upon the scene in aversion, suddenly thought of Manning, whom he had not seen since the explosion of that last shell. The moon had now risen, and in its white light, enshrouding the scene with a silvery mantle, he suddenly saw, not ten feet away, the face of which he had been thinking; he noted in stupefaction the vain thrashing of the hands which were striving to keep the tired body afloat, saw it sink with exhaustion, come to the surface again, and perceived with strange dread the jagged cut on the white forehead, oozing fresh blood, which was instantly washed away. And yet he stood on the rock. In the now rising tide the boy floated closer, helpless, staring. A white hand rose over the water, clutching at the air, an oval face turned towards him, brown eyes, wide and round, met his stare, held his gaze for an instant while their look spoke volumes of understanding, then the gaze was averted, and before the man's transfixed eyes the waves closed over the face. Only then could Jerry find words. "Ralph," he whispered hoarsely. Then he cried, "O God, he saw me, he knew me. He knew I was afraid."

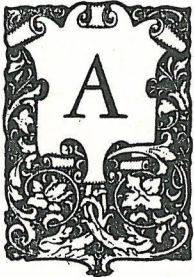
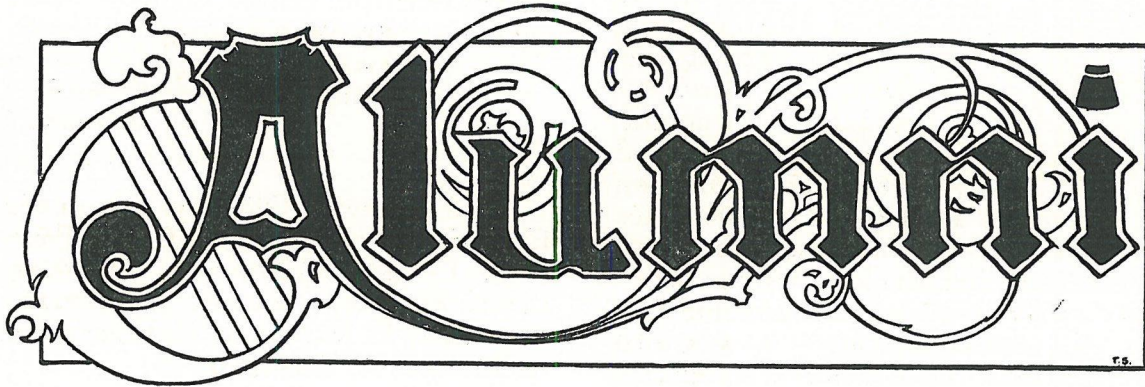
Unable to move, and although he was wet through, with perspiration starting forth from his face, he stood on the edge of the rock, staring at the place where the boy had disappeared. But now the rising tide was reaching high at the sides of the rock and soon

rose over it, causing many to lose their balance on the slippery surface and to slide screaming into the water. Still the water rose; ankles, knees, waist; still rising. Then the moon slid behind a cloud and all was black; cries gradually decreasing in volume rent the air,

until all was silent, and when it again peered out from behind the cloud there was no spot protruding over the waves. But farther away, on the top of the water there was a smooth, oval face. . . .

FRANK FLOOD, '32.





REALLY earnest effort was made this year to make the L.C.O.B.A. an active organization. Great things have small beginnings. While the Old Boys' Association has not reached the zen-

ith of perfection as an organization, yet much has been accomplished; and what has been accomplished is of a very tangible nature, which augurs well for the success of the Association as an existing body. What this body will achieve in the future remains to be seen. A first tangible proof of the activity of the L.C.O.B.A. is found in the fact that there were meetings. These meetings were fairly well attended. Another tangible proof that something is being done by the really energetic executive is to be found in the Alumni Supplement to the *Loyola News*, a copy of which was sent to every Old Boy. As this Supplement contains a summary of what was done at the various meetings, we cannot do better than to quote directly from it.

"A memorandum from M. J. COLLINS, Secretary, contains a complete list of the Executive, together with a summary of the high-lights of matters discussed and decisions made. This proceeds as follows: *Executive of the L.C.O.-B.A.*: Hon. Pres.:—VERY REV. E. G.

BARTLETT, S.J., Rector. Moderator:—REV. R. G. CLORAN, S.J. President:—DR. J. C. WICKHAM. First Vice-Pres.:—DR. J. T. ROGERS. Second Vice-Pres.:—MR. A. M. DOWNES. Secretary:—M. J. COLLINS. Treasurer:—MR. JOHN D. KING. Committee:—DR. B. A. CONROY, J. J. FITZGERALD, FR. GORDON CARROLL, JEAN CASGRAIN, PAUL CASEY, GERALD ALTIMAS, EDMUND COUGHLIN, JOHN O'N. GALLERY, D. ARCHIE McDONALD, N. A. SMITH."

"*Summary of Minutes:* At different meetings ways and means of getting larger attendances at meetings were discussed. FATHER BRYAN, S.J., suggested having an annual home-coming meeting, when one or two years of graduates would be the guests of honour. After considering many proposals, it was finally decided to have a membership committee, which would be responsible for obtaining large attendances at meetings. MR. JOHN D. KING was appointed chairman of this committee.—It was decided by the Executive to place before the annual meeting the proposal to have a graduate publication issued around Christmas time in co-operation with the L'27.—It was also decided to have an Old Boys' edition of the *Loyola News*.—A vote of thanks was tendered to Messrs. K. McARDLE and FRANK McDONALD for their work in issuing the L'27, which publication

has merited and received gratifying comments from various members of the Association.—It is also proposed to have the graduating class of this year introduced to the Old Boys' Association before graduation.—A nomination committee of three was appointed to select a slate to be put up for election at the annual meeting. The committee consists of DR. WICKHAM, MR. JOHN C. KEARNEY and MR. JOHN WHITELAW.—May 29th was selected as a possible date for the annual meeting.—It was also decided that the Executive co-operate with the *Loyola College Review* in preparing the Alumni Section."

The following letter was received by Very Rev. Fr. Rector from one, of whom the members of the Old Boys' Association have every reason to be proud.
"Very Rev. Dear Father,

No message was more welcome than that of Old Loyola. While I feel the weight of the responsibility that has been placed upon me, I am confident that the prayers of Loyola graduates and undergraduates—with brotherly affection—will help me to bear it well.

With sincere thanks,

G. MURRAY, C.SS.R."

We feel that we must quote the following letter addressed to the *News* as it concerns a number of Old Boys.

"Dear Sir:

I am enclosing a news article from the *McGill Daily* of December 18th which possibly you could use for the *Loyola News*.

You will note that the Loyola boys are not conspicuous by their absence, there being seven on the Executive Committee, five of whom are Loyola B.A.'s. In consideration of the fact that there are about three hundred or more Catholic students at McGill, this may be

regarded as a rather remarkable average for Loyola.

Faithfully yours,

LEWIS J. PHELAN,
Secretary."

"The following Old Boys are on the Executive of the Newman Club: *President*, EMMET McMANAMY; *Secretary*, LEWIS PHELAN; *Treasurer*, R. BUTLER; *Councillors*, F. McNALLY, C. CORCORAN, G. McVEY, A. DONOHUE."

From the *News* for December 17th we quote the following:

"On December 17th, REV. FR. SINGLETON, pastor of St. Agnes Church, celebrated his Silver Jubilee as a priest; Mr. Singleton was a member of the English Course at St. Mary's; as Loyola had its beginning in this Course, we consider Fr. Singleton an Old Boy. Hence the *News*, in the name of the Faculty and Students of Loyola College, offers to Fr. Singleton most sincere congratulations, and the wish that God may preserve him for many years of zealous service in His vineyard. It is a happy coincidence that St. Agnes Parish is celebrating its Silver Jubilee at the same time as its pastor is celebrating his."

Again we quote from *Loyola News* for December 10th: "This week the paper known as the L'27 will make its appearance for the last time under that name, and henceforth it will be known as *The Loyolan*, the official Old Boys' Magazine, to be published annually.

From GERALD J. BARRY, ex '25, who is at present at Garoetweg 17, Weltevreden, Java, comes this letter:

"I received your publication, L'27, with the greatest pleasure. I have always been interested in knowing how my classmates have fared in the world since I last saw them. Out in this distant country, where news of home is very scarce, it is almost a godsend to hear about home.

I am representing a rubber company out here and left America not quite a year ago, marrying a girl from Marblehead, Mass., and bringing her out with me. We have been very happy and have been fortunate in seeing many strange countries and peoples in our travels. . . . Please count on whatever support I can give to your publication. . . . With best wishes for the success of the Old Boys' Association."

M. J. O'BRIEN, Jr., ex '22, writes: . . . "The object of this note is to acknowledge receipt of the 1929 edition of the L'27, my first intimation of there being such a booklet. It is needless for me to state that, although not a "graduate" of Loyola, I nevertheless consider myself a Loyola Old Boy; and it was with a great deal of pleasure that I perused each and every page." . . .

The following note is from J. HUTCHISON MITCHELL, S.J., who is studying at Berchmanskolleg at Munchen in Germany: . . . "only a note to thank you for my copy of the L'27 that I received a few days ago. It was a pleasure to hear of all my old fellow-students, and it seemed to me that I had congratulated them or consoled with them in the paragraphs of your fine magazine.

The idea about the *Loyolan* seems to me rather good. I think and hope that it will meet with the approval of all the Old Boys and, as I think it will, I only write this to make the vote unanimous. It is so hard otherwise to keep in touch with all one's fellow toilers of College days."

For the following notes we are indebted in great part to the L'27:

'04.—RICHARD FORRISTAL is with the London & Petrolia Barrel Co., London, Ont. JAMES GRANT is Manager of Boulter-Redmond Fur Co., Montreal.

'05.—VERY REV. GERALD MURRAY, C.S.S.R., has been appointed Bishop of

Victoria, B.C. He was consecrated on May 7th.

'06.—LT.-COL. GEO. P. VANIER attended the Naval Conference in London this winter.

'08.—VINCENT McELDERRY has been appointed Crown Attorney of Peterborough County, Ontario.

'09.—DR. J. C. WICKHAM has been appointed Health Inspector of the Catholic Schools of Westmount. ROY PIGOTT has the Pigott Building in Hamilton, among other works, attesting his ability as an architect.

'10.—DR. JOHN GALLIGAN is practising medicine in Eganville, Ont. DR. GERALD GRIFFITH has opened an office in the Medical Arts Building, Montreal. J. MERCIER-GOUIN is professor in the Faculty of Law at University of Montreal.

'11.—Congratulations to ROBERT WILKINS who married Miss Kathleen McCormick in the Church of the Ascension, Westmount. LAWRENCE HICKS is president of Hicks' Oriental Rugs, Montreal.

'13.—JAMES DAVIS is one of Montreal's leading coal merchants, under the firm name of Davis & Lynch. REV. JASPER STANFORD was appointed Inspector of Schools in April.

'14.—REV. FRANCIS BRESLIN, S.J., is teaching in Campion College, Regina, Sask. JOHN J. FITZGERALD is president of the Property Corporation of Canada, Montreal.

'15.—BERGIN MCPHEE is with the Capitol Life Insurance Co., London, Ont. REV. CHAS. O'REILLY, C.S.S.R., is stationed at Regina, Sask. REV. H. BARTLEY, C.S.S.R., is at St. Anne's Church, Montreal.

'16.—REV. EUGENE CHABOT, S.J., was ordained in England last July. JOHN D.

KING is with the Riley Engineering & Supply Co., Ltd., Montreal.

'17.—J. E. DUCKETT is with the Adjusters and Appraisers, Limited, Montreal. The engagement of ROY CARSON to Miss Ross was recently announced.

'18.—LOUIS CARRIER is president of Louis Carrier & Co., Publishers, "At the Mercury", on Beaver Hall Square, Montreal. GASTON DELISLE is practising law in Windsor, Ont. REV. WILFRID O'KANE is curate at St. Gabriel's Parish, Montreal. CLARENCE MCKENNA is now partner in the firm of O'Brien & Williams, Stockbrokers, Montreal. Congratulations to O'BRIEN AMOS, whose marriage to Miss Pauline Delfausse took place early in March. STANLEY SUTCLIFFE was married to Miss Bernice Stewart on October 12th last. ROY DILLON's engagement to Miss Duffus has been announced.

'19.—REV. WM. SULLIVAN is assistant at St. Patrick's Church, Montreal. REV. WM. SAVOIE, S.J., is studying Theology at St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo. He will be ordained this summer. Congratulations to DR. E. A. AMOS, to whom a son was born on March 22nd.

'20.—JACQUES SENECALE is practising law in Montreal. ARTHUR CHABOT is Electrical Engineer with the Gatineau Power Co. LEO BEAUDIN is District Representative for the Canada Steamship Lines at Detroit, Mich.

'21.—Our congratulations to W. J. MCKENNA who was married on January 8th to Miss Claire M. Willoughby in Calgary. TORRENCE SHIBLEY was married last September to Miss Ruth Carpenter, Sister of Cecil.

'22.—Congratulations to JAMES HEARN on the occasion of his marriage to Miss Mary Daly. NEIL FEENY, M.D., is doing research work at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston. FRANCIS MCCRORY is teaching in St. Dominic's School, Montreal. WILFRID NOONAN is

practising medicine in Detroit. REV. MICHAEL ENRIGHT who is now attached to St. Monica's Parish, Toronto, visited the College last October.

'23.—JEAN CASGRAIN is now Secretary of the Montreal Catholic School Corporation. HECTOR DECARY, N.P., is with the Title Guarantee and Trust Co., Montreal. T. QUIRK is Purchasing Agent for the Royal York Hotel, Toronto. REV. THOS. WALSH, S.J., is studying Theology at the Immaculate Conception, Montreal. RAY WAYLAND is on the Emergency Staff of the Quebec Pulp and Paper Corporation, Chicoutimi. Congratulations to THOMAS DAY, whose marriage to Miss Carmen Dupuis took place in Ottawa early in November.

'24.—PAUL LEVESQUE was married to Miss Eva Mary Walsh in May, 1929. ALEXANDER MCGOVERN was married to Miss Evelyn Gallagher last September. WILLIAM AUBUT is a member of the firm of Aubut and Hickey, Plumbing Contractors, Montreal. LEO SKELLY is with the Bell Telephone Co. PAUL CASEY, of the law firm of Atwater, Beauregard and Phillmore, sailed for Europe in March to do graduate work in Belgium and France. Congratulations to MORRIS DAVIS, to whom a daughter was born in October; also to GERALD TIMMINS, to whom a son was born in October. PAUL CUDDIHY is partner in the firm of Legris and Cuddihy, and is practising law at Rouyn, P.Q.

'25.—Congratulations to CHARLES HARWOOD who married Miss Germaine Baril of Sorel on October 12th last. Charles is with the Bell Telephone Co. DESMOND WALSH was married to Miss Helen Harvey at Loyola College. REV. HERMAN FLYNN has been ordained to the priesthood in the Congregation of the Holy Ghost. Our Best Wishes! REV. FRED. DROLET, S.J., is teaching at Edmonton, Alta. ARTHUR LAVERTY is

a member of the firm of Lavery, Hale and Dixon, Attorneys, Montreal. GERALD O'CAIN is with Case Ltd., Montreal. FRED. O'GRADY is with the Northern Electric Co., Montreal. LORNE PARKER is in business with his father in Westmount. PATRICK WIMS is in the Dry Goods business on St. Catherine Street West, Montreal. JOHN LYNCH-STAUTON is studying law at the University of Alberta. EDMUND McCAFFREY is with McDougall and Cowans, Stockbrokers, Montreal. JAMES McASEY is now in Toronto with the Bell Telephone Co. His engagement to Miss Sarah McInnis was recently announced. CECIL McNAUGHTON is with the legal firm of M. H. FRANKLIN, Montreal. EDGAR GAHAN married Miss Joy Dunning in April. Congratulations!

'26.—ROBERT CHOQUETTE is now editor of *La Revue Moderne*. WM. BOURGEOIS is with the Bell Telephone Co., Montreal. CHAS. DE BOUCHERVILLE has graduated in law at the University of Montreal. EUSTACHIO ESCANDON is on the staff of the Bank of Montreal in Mexico. CONNOLLY MALLOY is studying medicine at McGill. JEREMIAH MORIARTY is studying medicine at the University of Vermont. DESMOND MULVENA has been obliged to go to Ste. Agathe on account of ill-health.

'27.—NORMAN SMITH was married to Miss Gertrude Wise at Loyola College on June 8th last. KENNETH McARDLE who is with the *Financial Times*, was married to Miss Mary McCrea, sister of Joseph McCrea. JOS. MCCREA has been transferred to Ottawa by the Bell Telephone Co. ADRIAN ANGLIN is in 4th year medicine at the University of Toronto. EDWARD CANNON is Assistant Branch Manager of Pitfield and Co., Quebec. EDWARD COURTEMACHE, who is in third year theology at Niagara Falls University, has received his M.A. degree. ROLAND LAFLEUR is studying medicine at Middlesex University, U.-S.A. RAY HARPIN, who has been study-

ing medicine at Boston University, has been appointed to the Massachusetts Memorial Hospital for his internship.

'28.—HAROLD McCARREY sailed on the "Empress of Australia" in November for a world tour. He represented the Canada Steamship Lines in a world advertising campaign. H. LOUCKS is now operating the retail radio department of Legaré Motors. LEWIS PHELAN has received the degree of Master of Arts at McGill University. Congratulations!

'29.—WM. E. CARRICK was married to Miss Bernice Mack of Montreal West in February. E. BRITTON, C. CORCORAN and J. MULLALLY are in medicine at McGill. A. MUNICH and J. WALSH are studying law at McGill. A. DUPUIS is in medicine at the University of Montreal. H. MALONEY, E. MURPHY, L. STANFORD and J. WHITELOW are in law at the University of Montreal. G. POWER is studying law at Laval University, Quebec. Q. SHAUGHNESSY is in law at Harvard University. R. TIMMINS is also at Harvard studying business. E. SAVARD is at Western University, London, Ont. WM. CONNOR has entered the Jesuit Novitiate at Guelph, Ont. EDGAR FEELEY, GEORGE FOLEY, MICHAEL HEALY and GERALD BRITT are studying theology at the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

Ex '30.—GERALD SULLIVAN is in law at University of Montreal. DARRAGH PHELAN married Miss Marjorie Pike in April. Congratulations!

Ex '32.—HOWARD SAGER is with the Sun Life Assurance Co. JAMES CUMMINS and W. RINFRET are both at Fordham University, New York. LAWRENCE BRACELAND has entered the Jesuit Novitiate at Guelph, Ont.

Ex '34.—CLIFFORD PHELAN has entered the Paulist Juniorate at Baltimore, Md.

The following Old Boys visited the College during the year: DR. WICKHAM,

DR. MASON, W. O'CONNOR, K. COGAN,
D. MULVENA, G. POWER, E. McMAN-
AMY, N. SMITH, G. DALY, L. PEREGO,
F. McNALLY, H. QUINN, E. MURPHY,
L. STANFORD, C. CORCORAN, A. MUN-
ICH, J. WALSH, J. RYAN, P. NOLAN, W.
O'DONNELL, E. BRITTON, T. BURKE,
M. GRAVEL, A. MARCIL, G. McVEY,
P. QUINN, E. RYAN, J. MULLALLY, A.
DONOHUE, L. PHELAN, R. BUTLER, F.
JACKMAN, E. CHRISTISON, A. DUPUIS,
J. O'CONNOR, A. FREGEAU, M. BANNON,
D. WALSH, G. PIGEON, G. ALTIMAS,
N. WALSH, J. ALTIMAS, P. CASEY, R.

FREGEAU, J. HEARN, C. McNAUGHTON,
F. McDONALD, J. CASGRAIN, W. McVEY,
J. CHARLEBOIS, E. COUGHLIN, J. COUGH-
LIN, F. WHITTON, R. McMAHON, P.
DAWSON, E. WHALEN, J. McCREA, J. J.
FITZGERALD, D. MAGUIRE, M. COLLINS,
A. MacDONALD, J. HART, J. BEAUBIEN,
E. McCaffrey, P. CUDDIHY, B. CUD-
DIHY, C. POWER, M.P., J. FORD, M. P.
MALONE, A. LAVERTY, C. CORCORAN,
A. CHABOT, K. McARDLE, R. BUTLER,
J. OWEN, J. WALSH, J. RYAN, E. MUR-
PHY, J. MEAGHER, REV. M. ENRIGHT,
M. LONERGAN, W. WADE.





NEWS STAFF

Sitting: T. ELLIS (Reporter), G. MURPHY (Editor), E. SHERIDAN (Editor), W. McTEAGUE (Editor), K. SCOTT (Reporter).
Standing: R. PHELAN (Monthly Supplement), A. CASGRAIN (Monthly Supplement), M. BEDARD (Circulation), J. FORRISTAL (Circulation), J. McLAUGHLIN (Monthly Supplement), F. KANE (Monthly Supplement), W. STEWART (Monthly Supplement).



KENNETH J. McCARDLE, B.A. '27
Managing Editor and Publication Manager of
Commerce of the Nation

Kenneth J. McArdle, B.A. '27

IF the *Loyola Review* has reached the high standard which its numerous readers and advertisers claim for it, we feel that this is due in large measure to the untiring labour and interest of one of the former members of its staff, Kenneth J. McArdle, B.A. '27. And it is for this reason especially that we take this opportunity of extending to him our sincere congratulations on the occasion of his recent appointment to the important position of Managing Editor and Publication Manager of the "Commerce of the Nation", a new monthly, the organ of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce.

While at Loyola, Kenneth was identified with the editorial, advertising and circulation departments on the *Loyola College Review* for six years all told, and in 1927 was Editor and Advertising Manager. The experience he acquired while holding these positions were of invaluable aid to him when he entered upon his journalistic career.

After leaving College, Kenneth went to Arvida, P.Q., where he joined the engineering staff of the Aluminum Co. of Canada. Conjointly with this work he organized a local fortnightly newspaper there, acting as Managing Editor and publisher. The experience acquired there, coupled with the careful study of the industry and organization of pulp manufacturing, prepared him for the work he undertook when he came back to Montreal little more than a year ago as a member of the staff of the "Finan-

cial Times." Here his work was confined to both editorial and advertising departments.

And now comes the announcement of his appointment as Managing Editor and Publication Manager of "The Commerce of the Nation." The first issue of this magazine will appear in July or August, and will follow in general the policies outlined in the general set-up of "Nation's Business," a well-known sister publication in the United States and the official publication of the U.S. Chamber of Commerce. This is an entirely new departure for Canadian interests, and in view of the fact that the underlying membership alone of the Canadian Chamber exceeds 287,000, a publication dealing with questions of national interest and information bids fair to succeed.

Loyola is proud of all her Old Boys, as she affectionately calls them, and there are many of whom she has a particular reason to be proud. On another page of this *Review* is mentioned one Old Boy who was recently made the recipient of episcopal honours. We feel that while the new position to which K. McArdle has risen may not be on the same plane as that to which the Rt. Rev. Gerald Murray has been elevated, yet his appointment comes to him as a richly deserved appreciation of those qualities which have contributed to the success that has marked his career ever since he graduated from Loyola three years ago.

ALUMNUS



Gleanings from the *News*



EVER since its inception, the *Loyola News* has had as its purpose the recording of actual events that concern in some way or other Loyola students both present and past. When this fact is borne in mind, those who have complained that the *News* was not growing will understand why it is that editorials were not written, that essays, scientific or literary, were not admitted into its columns. It has been our conviction that the best way to encourage students to write is to give them an opportunity of having their literary essays read by others; and with this purpose in view the *Loyola News Literary Supplement* was begun last November. We believe that the purpose aimed at has been achieved. Of course, the "Supplement" is not all that it should be. But as each month has brought forth a new issue, improvement has been noted, and we feel sure that this improvement will continue.

The aim of these columns is to bring to the attention of our readers events which occurred at the College during the year, and which would otherwise not be recorded in the Review, as they would not come under any special heading.

"With the drawing for a Gypsy Moth Aeroplane, the Loyola Fair, successor to the Loyola Garden Party of former years, was brought to a successful close on Saturday night, September 14th. The aeroplane, which had been on view on the College grounds since July 22nd, was won with ticket No. C-1671 by 'Billie' Sutherland of 3683 Hutchison Street, Montreal, a six-year-old boy, attending St. Patrick's School."

"The store in the Stadium was entirely remodelled and was operated this year as a Cafeteria by the Northeastern Lunch Co. We need hardly state that the Cafeteria was well patronised by both Resident and Non-Resident Students."

"The annual Retreat of the Arts Course and High School was brought to a successful close on Sunday morning, September 29th, when all the students assisted at the Mass celebrated by Very Rev. Father Rector in the Recreation Hall, which had been transformed into a temporary chapel for the occasion. Rev. Fr. L. Wheeler, S.J., in a short farewell sermon after the Mass, declared that both Fr. Fuller and himself were very satisfied with the spirit of generosity and recollection the students had shown during the three preceding days, and he expressed the hope that each and every one would live up to the good resolutions taken. All received Holy Communion during the Mass. After Mass, Rev. Fr. Fuller, S.J., gave Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

The Senior and Junior Philosophy classes drew repeated and well deserved applause from a large audience when they presented their annual St. Catherine's concert. It is never easy to give an entertainment based on so abstract a subject as Philosophy in such a manner as to keep the audience interested for an hour and a half. Those who took part in the various numbers accomplished that seemingly difficult task, and did it well. The Philosophers' Orchestra rendered a selection as an overture. Paul Haynes then addressed a word of welcome to the audience; this was followed by an historical exposé of

Philosophy entitled "True Friends", by Harold Tansey. The Philosophers' Choir then sang a Latin song, "Gaudeamus igitur." "The Patron of Philosophy", an inspiring poem written and delivered by Wm. McQuillan, was followed by two selections by the Orchestra: "Russian Melody" and "Les Adieux." The "hit" of the evening was a psychological skit entitled "A Psychopathic Clinic", in which Dr. Guggenheimer (C. Kelley), Dr. Daxenbichler (Q. McCarrey), Dr. Dinkelspiel (T. Slattery) and Dr. Von Blickendorfer (D. Sinclair) kept the audience in fits of laughter by the psychopathic examinations they made of six Junior High School boys. Another song by the Choir and a few words by Very Rev. Fr. Rector brought the entertainment to a close.

On February 2nd, Rev. Fathers J. Holland, S.J., and L. Nelligan, S.J., pronounced their last vows at the Boys' Mass in the College Chapel. On the same day, Rev. J. Carlin, S.J., and Rev. Leo. Burns, S.J., both former students at Loyola, pronounced their last vows; the former at Campion College, Regina, the latter at Guelph, Ont.

The following students obtained Honours in the first Term examinations: *First Class Honours* (at least 90 per cent. on the total): E. Kierans, R. Phelan, W. Stewart, L. Dugal, B. Fahey, J. Heffernan, B. McLellan, G. Naranjo, J. Shaw, B. Cullity, E. Hankey, H. Ledoux, J. Starr. *Second Class Honours* (at least 80 per cent. on the total): H. Denis (Scs.), E. Sheridan (Letts.), J. Laflamme (Scs. and Letts.), E. Malone (Scs.), John O'Brien (Scs.), V. Walsh (Scs.), G. Burman, F. Fleury, R. King, F. O'Grady, G. Ryan, O. Sbragia, L. Segatore, W. Shea, R. Devlin, D. Griffin, F. Hammill, A. Keyes, A. Lippert, R. McDougall, M. Conway, N. Donnelly, B. Moynihan, C. Hinphy, J. Regnier, G. Ward, R. Bussière, J. Clancy, J. Dodge, H. Fitzgibbon, J. Penny, J.

Danaher, H. Curtis, J. Langston, L. McKeown, P. Steele, E. Stone, S. Wertynski.

For the first time, Loyola was officially represented by a unit in the annual St. Patrick's Day parade. Over two hundred students volunteered and marched to St. Patrick's Church, where a sermon and benediction concluded what was, in the words of Fr. McShane, "the finest and most awe-inspiring demonstration seen in Montreal in many years." At the St. Patrick's Day Banquet given to the students many Irish airs were sung and music was provided through the kindness of the members of the Senior Club.

Eight students took part in the Oratorical Contest for Very Rev. Father Rector's gold medal in early April. The Judges, Mr. Fitz-James E. Browne, Mr. John P. Callaghan and Mr. J. O'Grady, awarded the medal to Maurice Stanford of Sophomore, while William McQuillan of Junior Year and Paul Haynes of Senior Year received honourable mentions. Dr. K. Carver acted as Chairman.

The Seniors made their Graduation Retreat from Palm Sunday to Wednesday morning in Holy Week. Father Bryan was instructor of the Retreat.

The Penny Scholarship progressed rather slowly towards its goal. In November the Editors of the *News* took it upon themselves to boost this Fund. An appeal was made to the Class Presidents to co-operate by encouraging the students to contribute a small amount regularly. Fourth High and Second High "C" rarely omitted to hand in a determined amount each week. Other classes contributed varying amounts each week. The \$1,000 mark has been reached.

The Intra-Mural Championships for Rugby and Hockey in both Arts Course and High School were keenly contested

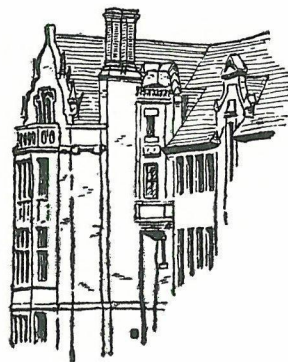
by the various teams in the leagues. In the annual classic between Sophomore and Freshman the former defeated the latter 2-1 after a hard-fought game. Sophomore likewise carried off the honours in Hockey. In the High School Fourth High won out in the Senior section of the Rugby League, and Third High "B" won the Hockey championship in the same section. Second High "A" won the Rugby and Hockey titles in both Intermediate and Junior Sections of the League.

Although Loyola was not successful in her quest for a Championship on the Rugby field, nevertheless the second edition of the *Rugby Annual* was published in December. In it the Rugby season of all Loyola's teams was reviewed.

A return game was played with Ottawa University in the Fall. Loyola was victorious in both. We were happy

to renew relations with Ottawa in the sphere of Athletics, and it is hoped that the next season will see that University in the Intermediate Intercollegiate League.

Among the many visitors to Loyola during the year we must include: Very Rev. Fr. Hingston, S.J., Rt. Rev. Monsignor Forristal of London; Very Rev. Fr. G. Bradley, S.J., Fr. J. Leahy, S.J., Very Rev. Fr. Monaghan, S.J., Fr. H. Cormier, S.J., Fr. McClorey, S.J., Rev. Frs. McDonald, O.M.I., Hébert, O.M.I., and Brunet, O.M.I., of Ottawa; Rev. Michael Enright of Toronto; Rev. Louis Cotter, S.J., Rev. John Knox, S.J., Rev. Thomas Mullally, S.J., Rev. Thomas MacMahon, S.J., Rev. Joseph Primeau, S.J., Rev. Nicholas Quirk, S.J., Rev. Fr. Pflieger, S.J., of France; Rev. Fr. Dunn of the Chinese Seminary, Toronto; Mr. Burns, Manager of the *London Record*.



Convocation---1929



THE thirty-third annual commencement exercises were held in Victoria Hall, Westmount, on June 3rd, 1929. On that date the largest class ever to graduate from the College, terminated their studies at Loyola. Amid the applause of relatives and friends, who filled every available space in the hall, Very Reverend Father Rector conferred upon thirty-one members of the graduating class the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

On the same night Boston College, through the late Reverend Father Thomas I. Gasson, S.J., Dean of the Faculty of Arts of Loyola, conferred upon our Rector "the exalted degree of Doctor at Law", in recognition of special research work in English literature, while at the University of Oxford, England, and in appreciation of his services in the cause of higher education. This signal honour came as a pleasant surprise to the student body and their friends, who deemed it a fitting tribute to the untiring efforts of Very Rev. Fr. Rector in the furthering of education among the real men of tomorrow.

The ceremonies proper began with the procession of the graduates; these were followed by Very Rev. Fr. Rector, the Reverend Dean, the speaker of the evening, the late Hon. N. K. Laflamme, K.C., and members of the Faculty. Immediately after the ceremonial procession, Edwin Murphy, B.A., delivered the Salutatory address in Latin. Following this introduction, Very Rev. Fr. Rector read the financial and academic report of the year. The past year, he pointed out, had been very successful. Student activities, both in intel-

lectual and athletic lines, had prospered in no small degree. Father Rector went on to pay high tribute to the students and to the competent and devoted staff of Loyola. He also stated that at the end of thirty-three years Loyola had welcomed and later sent forth three thousand young men to all parts of both continents of America; young men, who, we fondly hope, are better in themselves and a more potent influence for upright manhood in their environment because of the impression Loyola has sealed upon them. Father Rector regretted that Lawrence Doyle, who had been one of the most amiable and loyal members of the class of '29, had passed away during the previous August.

Edward LaPierre, B.A., delivered a poem entitled "Vivat, Floreat, Clarescat, Alma Mater nostra." The poet paid homage to his Academic Mother, who had so faithfully watched over him during his brief years at College.

Speeches were then rendered with oratorical splendour on the three outstanding men of the year 1929. Rodolphe Timmins, B.A., extolled the genius of Austria's financial deliverer, Monsignor Seipel. John Whitelaw, B.A., had the honour of unveiling the character, shrewdness and power of Italy's political guide, Benito Mussolini. Marshal Ferdinand Foch, liberator of the nations, and model of Catholicity, was the distinguished subject of the speech delivered by Michael Quinn Shaughnessy, B.A.

After these speeches, the graduates of the Loyola School of Sociology received their diplomas. A very interesting part of the programme, the awarding of medals and special prizes, followed the awarding of diplomas. The fortunate

medallists were Paul Haynes, John Whitelaw, Michael Quinn Shaughnessy, John Ryan, Charles Kelley and Timothy Slattery.

The most solemn and inspiring ceremony of the evening was the Conferring of the Degrees. Reverend Father Gasson, Dean of the Faculty of Arts, called upon the successful students of the Senior Year to present themselves for the Degree of Bachelor of Arts. Thirty-one students received the distinguished honour. Following the Conferring of Degrees, the Valedictory was given by John Gavan Power, B.A. In saying farewell to Loyola, Mr. Power, on behalf of his classmates, thanked the devoted Faculty for their paternal care and generosity in helping to mould their characters, the value of which they would learn only when they had been thrust into the world. Mr. Power emphasized the fact that the memory of

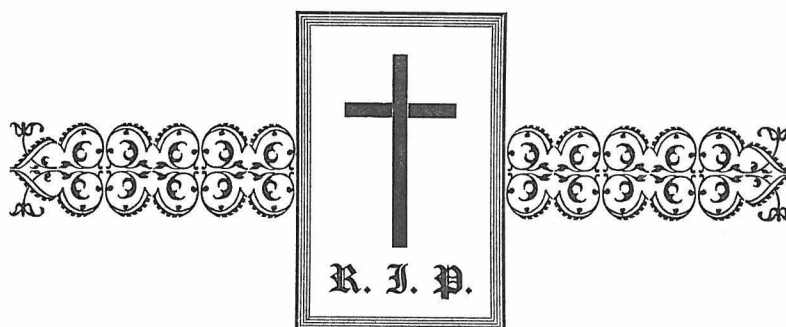
the years spent at Loyola would always stand out in relief as years of friendship, happiness and true learning.

The Hon. N. K. Laflamme then addressed the graduates. He impressed upon them that success would meet them halfway if they were as good citizens of Canada as they had been good sons of Loyola. "You will have many a storm to weather," he said, "but you are well prepared for the struggle and you will surely win if you let the spirit of work guide the helm."

In this manner did Loyola say farewell to the graduating class of nineteen hundred and twenty-nine. Having fortified them with the armour of a sound Catholic education, their Alma Mater is assured that Her sons will uphold the true standards of Catholicity.

DOUGLAS SINCLAIR, '30.





Deceased Members of Staff and Student Body of Loyola College

Rev. Alfred Brewer, S.J.	Jan.	29, 1928	Rev. Isidore Kavanagh, S.J.	June	5, 1920
Rev. Peter Cassidy, S.J.	Jan.	19, 1902	Rev. George Kenny, S.J.	Sept.	26, 1912
Rev. John Coffee, S.J.	Sept.	26, 1916	Rev. Rod. Lachapelle, S.J.	Feb.	19, 1901
Rev. John Connolly, S.J.	Nov.	16, 1911	Rev. Moses Malone, S.J.	Jan.	14, 1922
Rev. Edward J. Devine, S.J.	Nov.	5, 1927	Rev. Joseph McCarthy, S.J.	Dec.	24, 1924
Rev. Owen Bernard Devlin, S.J.	June	4, 1915	Rev. Gregory O'Bryan, S.J.	June	6, 1907
Rev. William Doherty, S.J.	March	3, 1907	Rev. John B. Plante, S.J.	May	19, 1923
Rev. Daniel Donovan, S.J.	Nov.	25, 1921	Rev. Eugene Schmidt, S.J.	May	21, 1904
Rev. Denis Dumesnil, S.J.	May	5, 1918	Rev. Lactance Sigouin, S.J.	March	29, 1898
Rev. John Forhan, S.J.	Aug.	11, 1916	Rev. John C. Sinnett, S.J.	March	16, 1928
Rev. Martin Fox, S.J.	July	27, 1915	Rev. Adrien Turgeon, S.J.	Sept.	8, 1912
Rev. Alexander Gagnieur, S.J.	Feb.	10, 1921	Rev. Francis Coll, S.J.	Jan.	12, 1900
Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S.J.	Feb.	26, 1930	Bro. Geo. Brown, S.J.	Dec.	7, 1901
Rev. Auguste Girard, S.J.	Jan.	20, 1916	Bro. Frederick Stormont, S.J.	Nov.	25, 1922
Rev. Thomas Gorman, S.J.	Jan.	31, 1916	Bro. Leonard of P.-Maur., B.C.I.	Oct.	1, 1922
Rev. Joseph Grenier, S.J.	May	4, 1913	Mr. Wm. J. Carrick, B.A.	Aug.	3, 1927
Rev. Peter Hamel, S.J.	June	6, 1905	Mr. James Looney, B.A.	Oct.	11, 1922
Rev. Benjamin Hazelton, S.J.	Sept.	1, 1908	Dr. J. G. McCarthy	March	13, 1921
Rev. Victor Hudon, S.J.	Oct.	4, 1913	Mr. Cuthbert Udall	July	5, 1911
Rev. Arthur E. Jones, S.J.	Jan.	19, 1918			

Acton, William
 Anglin, Francis
 Armstrong, Lawrence
 Barbeau, Lawrence
 Barnston, Stuart
 Baxter, Quigg
 Bergeron, Patrick
 Bisson, Wilfrid
 Blanchard, George
 Bonin, René
 Booth, Leslie
 Brady, Terence
 Brooke, Harold
 Brown, Henry
 Browne, William
 Bryan, Walter
 Burke, Jack L.
 Burke, Thomas
 Butler, Herbert
 Cagney, Clarence
 Carbray, Edward
 Carrier, Charles
 Caveny, Martin
 Chevalier, Jacques
 Cloran, Edward
 Cloran, Glendyn
 Coffey, Robert
 Collins, Nulsen
 Condon, Leo
 Conroy, Emmet
 Conroy, Paul

Cooke, Benedict
 Cooper, George
 Corbett, Walter
 Corcoran, James
 Coughlan, Patrick
 Coughlin, Robert
 Courtney, Kenneth
 Crowe, George
 Cuddy, John
 Cummings, Walter
 Daly, George
 Dandurand, Hervé
 Delaney, Justin
 Delisle, Alexander
 Dissette, Arthur
 Dissette, Francis
 Domville, J. de Beaujeu
 Donnelly, Henry G.
 Doody, Francis
 Doran, Francis
 Doran, James
 Dowling, Joseph
 Doyle, Lawrence
 Dupuis, Alphonse
 Dwyer, Edward
 Farley, Howard
 Farrell, Edward
 Finch, Gerald
 French, Francis
 Gallagher, Bertram
 Gendron, Lionel

Gillies, James
 Gloutney, Richard
 Grant, Frederick
 Grant, James
 Granville, Paul
 Hingston, Basil
 Hooper, James
 Hough, John
 Howe, John
 Hudson, Stanton
 Jaillet, Andrew
 Johnson, Melvin
 Johnston, John
 Kavanagh, Joseph
 Kearns, Raymond
 Keenan, Christopher
 Kennedy, Daniel
 Keyes, Michael
 Lafontaine, Paul
 Lahey, Charles
 Leahy, Charles
 Le Boutillier, Leo
 Lelièvre, Roger
 Lemieux, Rodolph
 Lennon, Joseph
 Lessard, Gérard
 Macdonald, Fraser
 Mackie, George
 Mackie, Herbert
 Magann, Edward
 Maguire, Francis

Marson, Robert
 Marson, Walter
 Mitchell, Alfred
 Morgan, Henry
 Mulligan, James
 McArthur, Donald
 McCaffrey, Maurice
 McCrea, Dent
 McGee, Francis
 McGee, James
 McGoldrick, John
 McGovern, Arthur
 McGue, Francis
 McKenna, Adrian
 McKenna, Francis
 McLaughlin, Henry
 McNamee, Francis
 McNally, Arthur
 Milloy, Francis
 Mitchell, Alfred
 Monk, Henry
 Morgan, Henry
 Morley, Charles
 Murphy, John
 Murphy, Neil
 Nagle, Gregory
 O'Boyle, Desmond
 O'Brien, Donald
 O'Brien, Richard
 O'Connor, James
 O'Gorman, George

O'Leary, John
 O'Shea, Albert
 Owens, Sargent
 Pagé, Séverin
 Palardy, Guy
 Panneton, Samuel
 Pearson, Chisholm
 Pearson, William A.
 Pérodeau, Charles
 Plunkett, Edward
 Pouppore, Leo
 Power, J. Rockett
 Ranger, Edmund
 Rolland, Wilfrid
 Rosseau, Henry
 Ryan, Francis
 Shallow, Arthur
 Shallow, John
 Shortall, Leo
 Slattery, John
 Smith, Arthur
 Smith, Charles F.
 Stafford, Joseph
 Tate, Louis
 Tymon, Henry
 de Varennes, Henri
 Viau, Wilfrid
 Vidal, Maurice
 Walsh, John P.
 Wilkins, John

"Blessed are the Dead who Die in the Lord"

Obituary

FATHER THOMAS IGNATIUS GASSON, S.J.



JUST four years ago these columns gave affectionate expressions of congratulation to Rev. Father Gasson on the fiftieth anniversary of his entrance into the Society of Jesus. Now they chronicle his death. Father Gasson was so great a soul and so intimate a friend to all of us, that to attempt here an elaboration of his character would seem to be disloyal to his rigid code of simplicity—as well as temerarious—and so we will content ourselves with recalling the events of his long, and varied, and remarkable career, leaving to each one any personal recollections which are locked away in the tabernacle of his own memory.

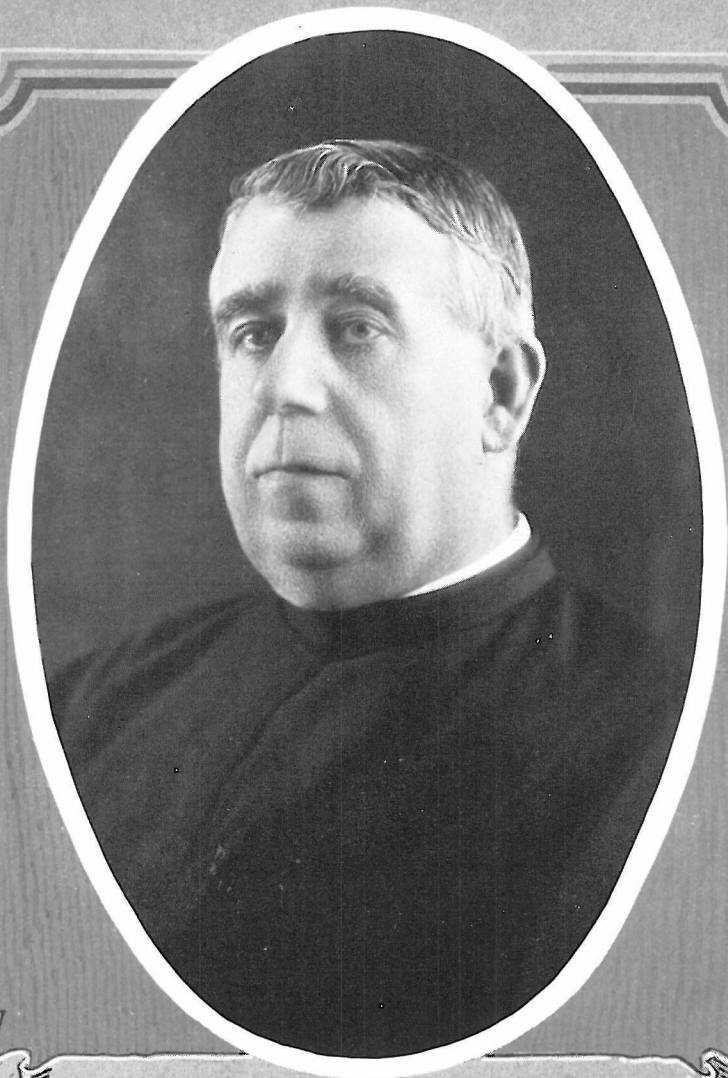
The Gasson family was of Huguenot extraction, and came first to England from France about 1683, settling permanently in the South. Near Knowle Castle, Sevenoaks, therefore, Thomas Ignatius Gasson, on September 23rd, 1859, was born an Englishman and a Protestant. Despite the hostility of his youthful education and environment to such a course, he chose, while yet a boy, the Priesthood as his ambition and career, and through his own efforts acquired the preliminary education necessary to that calling. It was at St. Stephen's School, London, that he received his grammar school education, and at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, that he began his classical education under a tutor's guidance.

Then came his formal conversion to the Church, and with it the call to further oblation in the Society, so accordingly on November 17th, 1875, he entered the Novitiate at Frederick, Md.

Later, he taught Classics at Loyola College, Baltimore, and at St. Francis Xavier College, New York, as a scholastic; and at Boston College, as a priest. His philosophical studies were made at Woodstock, Md., and his theology at Innsbruck in the Austrian Tyrol. In 1908 came his appointment as President of Boston College; in 1914, as Dean and Lecturer of the Law School of Georgetown University; in 1922, as Superior of the Laymen's Retreat Movement; in 1924, as Dean and Lecturer in Philosophy at Loyola College here in Montreal.

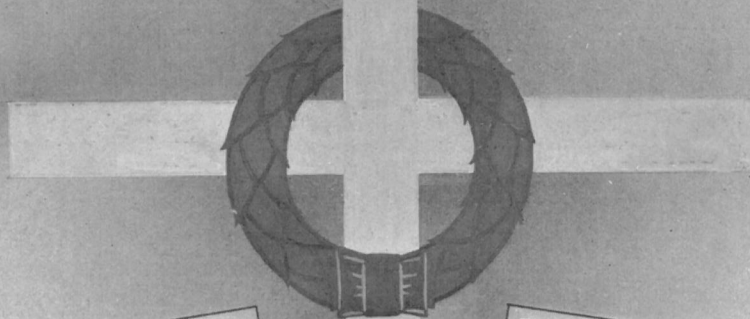
It is probable that Father Gasson's greatest exterior achievement was accomplished at Boston College. Appointed to the faculty in 1894, he filled successively the chairs of Metaphysics, Ethics, and President, remaining in these offices for over twenty years. When he was appointed President, he immediately determined to carry into effect the plan he had fostered for many years—the completion of a bigger and better Boston College. In June, 1913, Father Gasson formally opened the new Boston College at Chestnut Hill, and when, in 1914, he was sent to Georgetown University, he left a monument to his genius which is at present one of the finest examples of architectural beauty on this continent.

When Father Gasson undertook his duties in Montreal, our hearts immediately warmed to him, for whom we had so much respect, and in whom we had such implicit trust. He was, we felt, very learned and very kind. His genial personality soon overflowed into the city, and his sermons and lectures were always very great events indeed. His remarkable success in so many varied



REV. THOMAS I. GASSON, S.J.

R.I.P



JOHN. SLATTERY



JOSEPH. B. DOWLING

fields of activity leads one to speculate whence came its secret. The lode-star of his idealism was, of course, the example of Our Lord, as his own life amply testifies, but the natural influences of his life must also have been manifold. It is interesting to note what he himself declared, twenty-five years ago, to be the various influences on his life and career, in the order of their strength: "Contact with men in active life, early companionship, private study, home and school influence."

Perhaps it was that "contact with men in active life" that made him so dear and so understanding a friend of all with whom he came into contact, and especially with the suffering poor. It is in the rôle of a consoler that Father Gasson rises to his greatest heights; but he was humble, and we never knew how really great were the deeds of charity and heroism that he performed year after year, until "God's finger touched him, and he slept."

JACK SLATTERY

News of the death of Jack Slattery came as a distinct shock to members of the Faculty and student body of Loyola College. Though ill for nearly two years, it was thought that his condition was improving; but on November 7th, 1929, he took a severe turn for the worse, which resulted in his death the same evening. All who knew Jack admired him for his many intellectual gifts, revered him for his fine, noble character, and loved him for his unblemished life and sterling loyalty.

He was born in Montreal, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Slattery of 63 Prospect Avenue, Westmount. Receiving his primary education at St. Leo's, he entered Loyola College High School in September, 1922. Completing his High School course with great dis-

tinguished, he entered Freshman the following September. At the close of his school year his failing health obliged him to discontinue his studies. A lengthy illness followed in which he displayed the same affable, patient disposition which had characterized all his actions at College. At periods his return to health was thought assured. While at Saranac Lake, N.Y., his condition suddenly became critical and terminated in his death. He was twenty-one years of age.

Jack was considered one of the best amateur athletes in and around Montreal. He represented Loyola in the three major sports, rugby, hockey and lacrosse. It was in the latter sport that he was perhaps most noted. At the age of sixteen he played his first of two seasons with the Hibernia Senior Lacrosse team in the city and district League. In his second season his clever stickhandling and courageous play won him a place on the All-Star team which met Syracuse University in an exhibition match. The following year he played for M.A.A.A. He did not, however, devote to sport more time than he thought compatible with his studies. A brilliant student and invariably among the leaders of his class, his future certainly showed unusual promise.

The funeral Mass was sung at the Church of the Ascension, and despite the inclement weather, hundreds from all parts of the city followed the remains to the Church. The pall-bearers were selected from his classmates, the graduates of this year. Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. G. J. Berry, assisted by Rev. John Holland, S.J., as deacon and Rev. Leo. Nelligan, S.J., as subdeacon, both of whom had taught Jack in the classroom. The large number of beautiful floral and spiritual offerings and the comments of the various Montreal papers testified to the esteem in which Jack Slattery was held by all who knew him.

To Timothy and Bernard of Junior Year and First High "B", respectively, as well as to his parents and sister, the *Review* wishes to offer most sincere sympathy.

W. McQUILLAN, '31.

McCarthy, a loyal friend and generous benefactor of Loyola College. He was a brother of the late J. G. McCarthy, M.D., for a long time College Physician.

R.I.P.

JOSEPH BARRON DOWLING

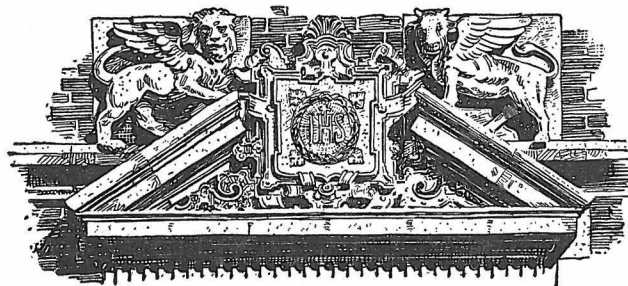
It is with regret that we record the death of Joseph Barron Dowling, whose death occurred on October 21st, 1929. He had been at Loyola in 1912, '13, '14 and again in 1917, '18, '19.

R.I.P.

JAMES M. MCCARTHY

As we go to press we learn with regret of the death of Mr. James M.

Heartfelt sympathies are also extended to the following who have suffered the loss of relatives: Rev. Leo. Nelligan, S.J.; Rev. Eugene Audet, S.J.; Rev. John H. Penfold, S.J., and Geoffrey Penfold, Arthur Thomas, Edward Anglin, Robert, Gerald and Adrian Anglin, Vincent and John McElderry, Fred. O'Grady, George and Charles Mill, Clement Trihey, Rev. Gordon Carroll and Lester Carroll, Thomas Doran, Daniel Griffin, Morris and Clarence Davis.



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College

Montreal Canada

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QUAIN MCCARREY.....	Quarter Master Sergeant.		
REGINALD LEFEBVRE, ROBERT RYAN, W. MULLINS, W. McMORROW.	Quarter Master Sergeant Assistants.		

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JEAN DROUIN.	Professor of Violin.
E. O. BROWN.	Professor of Piano and Violin.

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J. L. D. MASON, Esq., B.A., M.D.	College Physician.
J. C. WICKHAM, Esq., B.A., M.D.	College Physician.

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STYLES, W. A. L., M.D.	Lecturer in Child Welfare.

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BRENNAN, MR. PAUL B., S.J.	Second High A., French.
BROWN, MR. EUSTACE O.	History.
DALY, MR. HECTOR, S.J.	Fourth High, French.
DESLAURIERS, MR. ANTHONY, S.J.	First High A., French.
DEVITT, MR. HERBERT A.	Mathematics.
HOLLAND, REV. JOHN, S.J.	Third High B., Mathematics.
HURLEY, MR. FRANCIS, B.A., M.A.	Mathematics.
KELLY, MR. MORTON	Mathematics.
KENNEDY, REV. RAPHAEL, S.J.	First High C., French.
LAHEY, MR. GERALD F., S.J.	Third High A., History. English.
LALLY, REV. THOMAS J., S.J.	Religious Doctrine.
LYNCH, MR. THOMAS M., B.A., M.A.	Second High B., Mathematics.
MCGRATH, MR. JOHN W.	First High B., Mathematics.
MULLINS, MR. WALDO	French.
SMEATON, MR. HENRY F., S.J.	Second High C., French.

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MAJOR THOMAS L. MURTAGH	Instructor of Cadets.
CADET CAPTAIN P. BASKERVILLE	Company Commander.
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CHARLES C. HILL	Captain Quarter Master.
R. SCHAFHAUSEN	Company Sergeant-Major.

High School Chronicles

FOURTH HIGH

- Sept. 5th.*—Professor gives his views on Life in general and punctuality in particular. First session of Council of Seven in IV "B".
- Sept. 13th.*—Rumours of Class amalgamation. Fourth "A" students alarmed at prospect.
- Sept. 27th.*—Classes joined. Several encounters in the corridor.
- Oct. 3rd.*—Burman chosen president of Debating Society. Meeting adjourns amid wild scenes of disorder.
- Oct. 7th.*—Mr. Hurley discovers that Lamb has gypsy blood.
- Oct. 9th.*—New types of exams. cause great dismay.
- Oct. 23rd.*—Tansey urged to jump over parapet, but declines until further publicity is given stunt.
- Oct. 29th.*—Order of week radically changed. First Friday falls on following Saturday.
- Nov. 2nd.*—Penny Scholarship is introduced. McGee astonishes class by depositing quarter under pain of expulsion.
- Nov. 5th.*—Talk on how to board boats in Newfoundland.
- Nov. 9th.*—Hill attacked by violent hiccoughs, as Greek exams. make appearance. Appearance of Greek tenor in our midst.
- Nov. 12th.*—Prefect objects to Monty's taking a ride.
- Nov. 15th.*—Revival of Great War between East and West in History, Harris leading.
- Nov. 20th.*—Newman publishes first of poems. Great Success!
- Nov. 22nd.*—King receives appointment as Lieutenant of Cadets.
- Nov. 29th.*—Father Provincial visits Class and Rowan gives examples of how Greek should not be learnt.
- Dec. 1st.*—Casgrain is given, while skiing, a vision of death.
- Dec. 4th.*—Kieran cracks his first joke.
- Dec. 9th.*—Parliamentary elections. Marked decrease noted in homework.
- Dec. 17th.*—Pine writes a poem and is class representative for interior decorating.
- Jan. 11th.*—Tansey gives marvellous exhibition of how Malise should have run his course.
- Jan. 15th.*—Dubee makes history by knowing his memory.
- Jan. 23rd.*—Pants' thief makes appearance at Loyola.
- Feb. 3rd.*—Baskerville, head of mysterious but dynamic executive, appears with a strange fungus on upper lip.
- Feb. 9th.*—Class visits deaf and dumb. Hawke fails to answer roll call taken at exit.
- Feb. 17th.*—Ryan succumbs to mumps. Stanford chosen delegate for Fourth High at Atlantic City.
- Feb. 23rd.*—Strange officer appears with C.O.T.C. Sugars plays sweetly at recital.
- Feb. 29th.*—McGee lures class to Shakespeare play; Tansey buys two seats. Charlie Young has pleasant evening.
- March 9th.*—Maurice Bedard astonishes class by appearing in the guise of a playwright.
- March 13th.*—Lannegrace meets with an accident. Warned to use foresight in chasing buses.
- March 19th.*—Lamb falls off chair.

April 3rd.—Fleury late for first time in three years. Sbragia practises writing with left hand.

April 6th.—Phelan receives lily during illness of measles.

April 7th.—Gallagher declines to lend his talents to C.O.T.C.

April 8th.—O'Grady's feat of memory by learning forty-eight lines of Virgil.

April 11th.—Cuddihy's virtues extolled by Prefect.

May 1st.—Lannegrace inquires as to location of his house.

May 3rd.—Shea astounds Debating Society by stating that we have blood in our veins, not hot air. Casgrain differs widely from this belief.

May 7th.—Snell advised as to exact location of First High "B".

May 21st.—Chevrier in middle of stirring speech on the necessity of giving freely, when Shaughnessy learns that he has not paid his penny scholarship.

May 24th.—Meagher laughs.

May 26th.—Segatore enjoys luscious position of *maréchal de logis*.

N.B.—Quinlan not responsible for this chronicle.

EVERYBODY.

* * *

THIRD HIGH "A"

THERE was silence in the room; there was tension in the air, and everyone knew that tragedy was about to be enacted. Then suddenly the deep voice of the professor rang out, "You will translate the next two chapters of Cicero, the next two pages of Xenophon, and prepare the last twenty-five lines of Ovid: the rest of the homework will be given later. Now you may take a break."

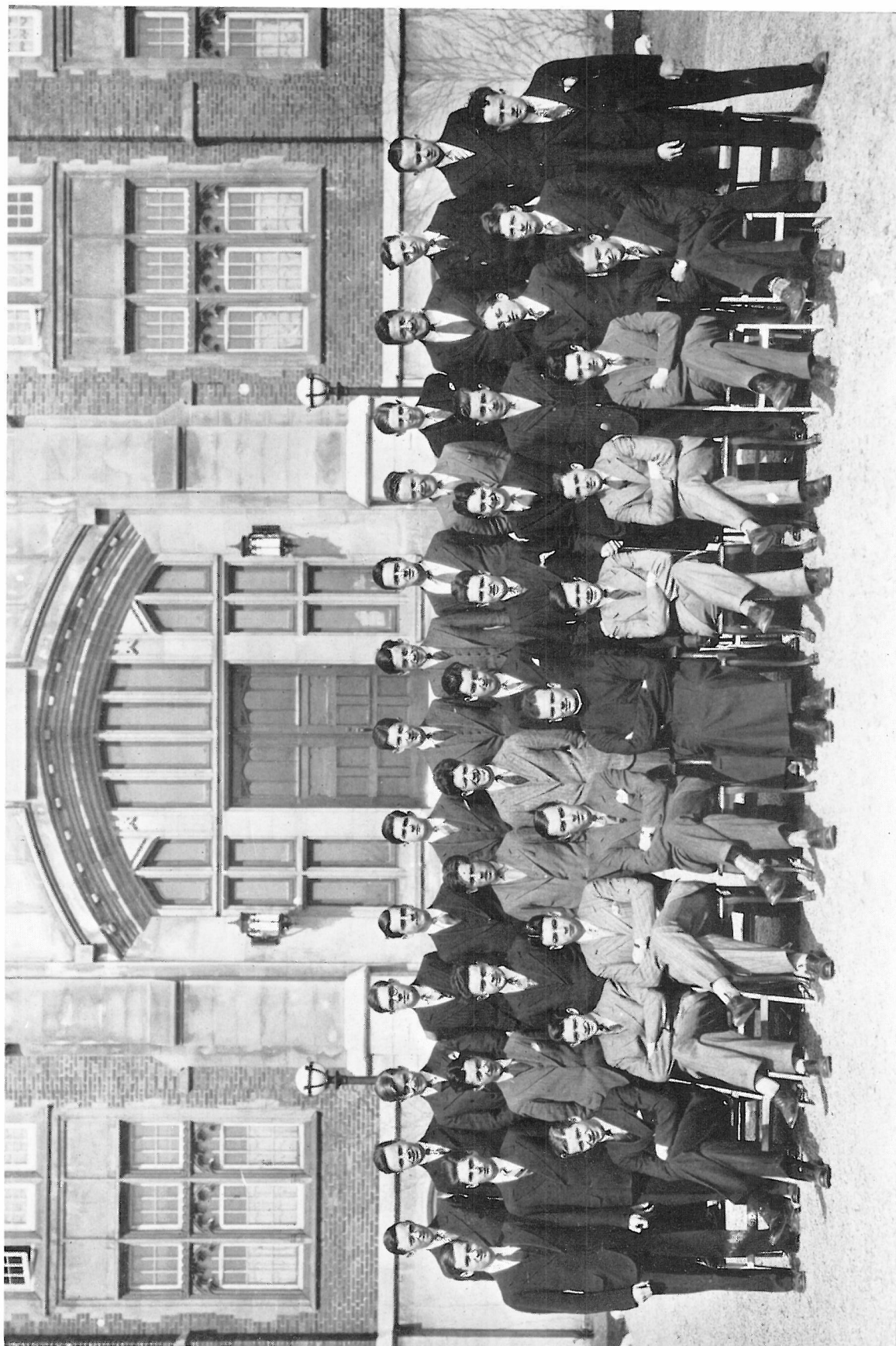
Here we were, like young eagles, in our airy eerie of Third High "A", watching the progress of the world just five stories below us, and enjoying

a moment's relaxation from our morning's exercises in the classics. While my confrères talked and laughed, I looked in retrospect over the past ten months. What strange adventures we went through as we marched our daily parasangs and crossed rivers and chased bustards with Xenophon. Then how Cicero and Catiline came to us while we listened attentively now to Shylock and Anthony, now to King Arthur and Lancelot, to the tune of the Lay of the Last Minstrel! One would never suspect all this ancient voyaging from the very modern faces that filled our 'bower'. Dick Anable and Frank Hammill, our two beadles this year, the former a poet, the latter a classicist (and a shrewd pleader for class exemptions from work) survey with tranquil eye the scene before them.

As their gaze wanders down the first row, they see such illustrious scholars as Andrew Keyes, Bill Cook, Louis Creel, Leo McKenna and Elmer Shea; and their accomplishments fall between class proficiency and baseball, bugling, matadors, advertising and flaming socks!

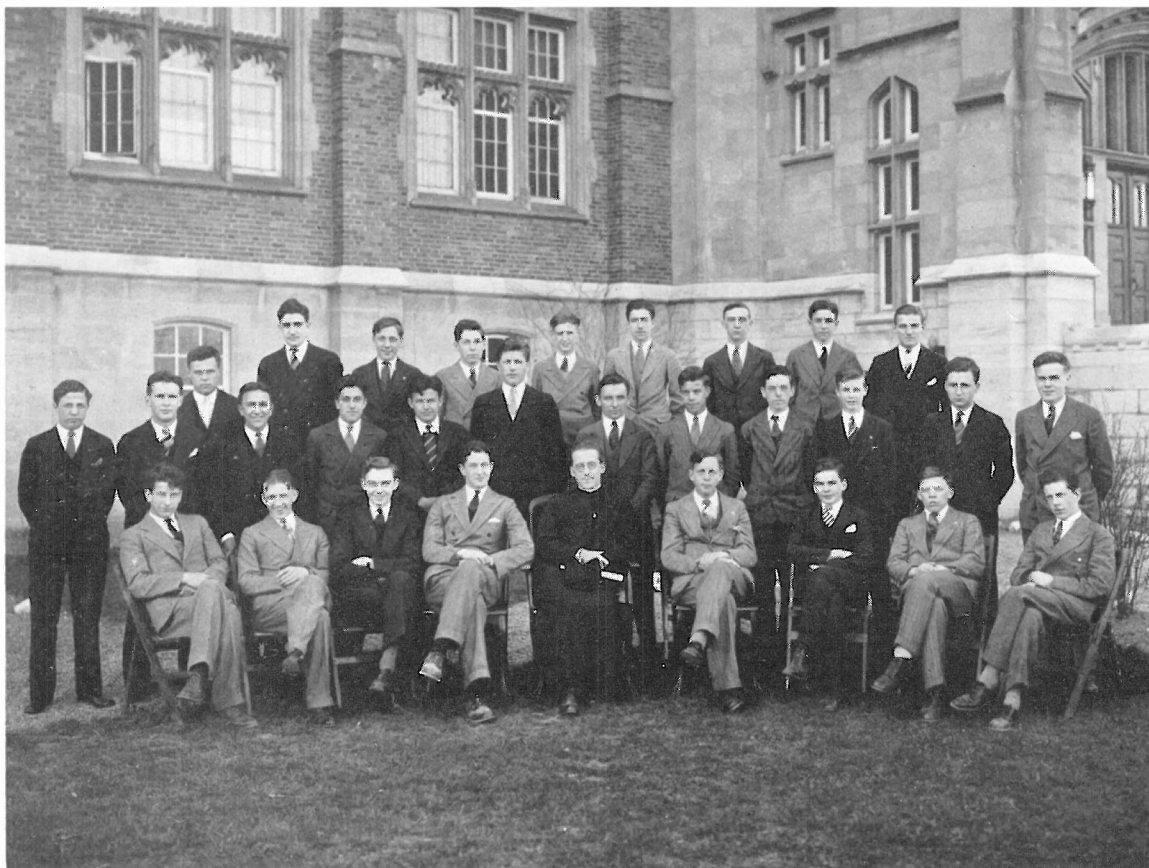
Then comes the second row with such men as Maurice Brabant (he hails from the studious quiet of the country), Randolph Routh, Bob Clarke, Paul Gorman, Anthony Lippert (they have a real rink in Kitchener, he tells us), John Lefort, and Sergeant Basil Phelan; and they dodge Greek verbs, rugby balls, pucks and baseballs, as adroitly as Clearchus dodged axes.

The third row would easily fill the sculpture hall in an art gallery. The noble head of a noble row, Eddie Costello, keeps in reserve a sunny smile for the stormy moments on the Monday morning. Then Tom Doran and Eric Kierans (the former wonders why Eric always insists on getting at least 95%), Roy Devlin, Ray Conrath, George Marcil, Bill Erly and Lloyd Dundin, are all various exponents of classical lore, aeroplanes, and mathematics, and dentistry.



FOURTH YEAR HIGH

Sitting: J. BULGER, F. O'GRADY, J. TANSEY (*Secretary*), P. BASKERVILLE (*President*), Mr. H. DALY, S.J., G. BURMAN (*Vice-President*), C. CUDDHY, M. BEDARD, J. HAWKE.
Second Row: H. MEAGHER, T. CASGRAIN, F. LAMB, F. FLEURY, A. QUINLAN, L. SHAUGHNESSY, W. SHEA, P. SNELL, P. CHEVRIER, J. ROWAN, O. SBRAGIA, F. MONTY, R. LANNENGRACE.
Third Row: R. KING, A. PHELAN, J. NEWMAN, G. LEGER, G. HARRIS G. RYAN, C. HILL, R. STANFORD, D'A. MCGEE, M. DUBEE, J. GALLAGHER, L. SEGATORE, J. KIERAN, C. YOUNG.

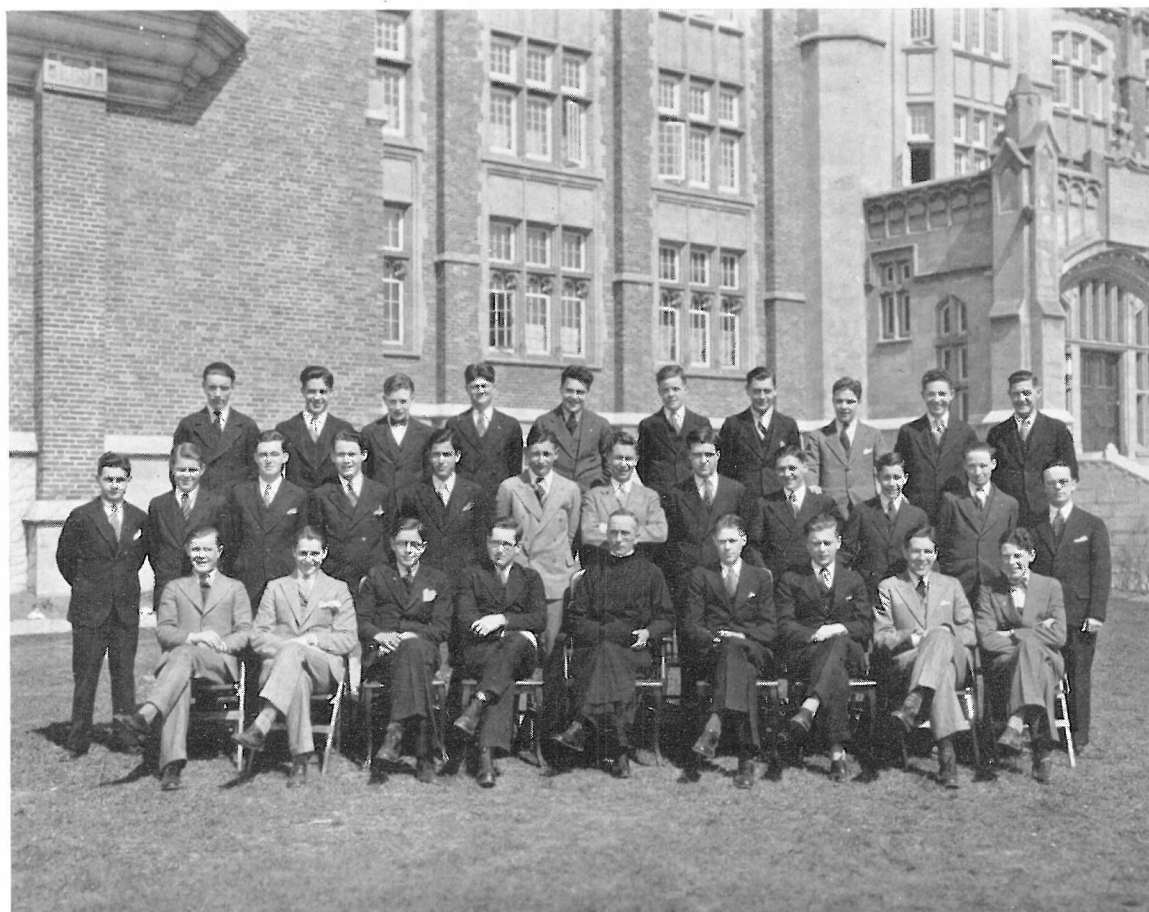


THIRD HIGH "A"

Sitting: P. GORMAN, L. DUNDIN, E. SHEA (*Secretary*), J. O'BRIEN (*President*), Mr. G. F. LAHEY, S.J., A. KEYES (*Vice-President*), R. ROUTH, E. KIERANS, E. COSTELLO.

Second Row: A. LIPPERT, L. MCKENNA, M. BRABANT, J. DIAZ, N. NARANJO, P. E. GROTHE, J. SHAW, R. ANABLE, D. GRIFFIN, W. ERLY, L. CREEL, G. MARCIL.

Third Row: M. BARSALOU, J. LEFORT, R. DEVLIN, B. NOWLAN, R. CONRATH, B. PHELAN, F. HAMMILL, T. DORAN, R. CLARKE.

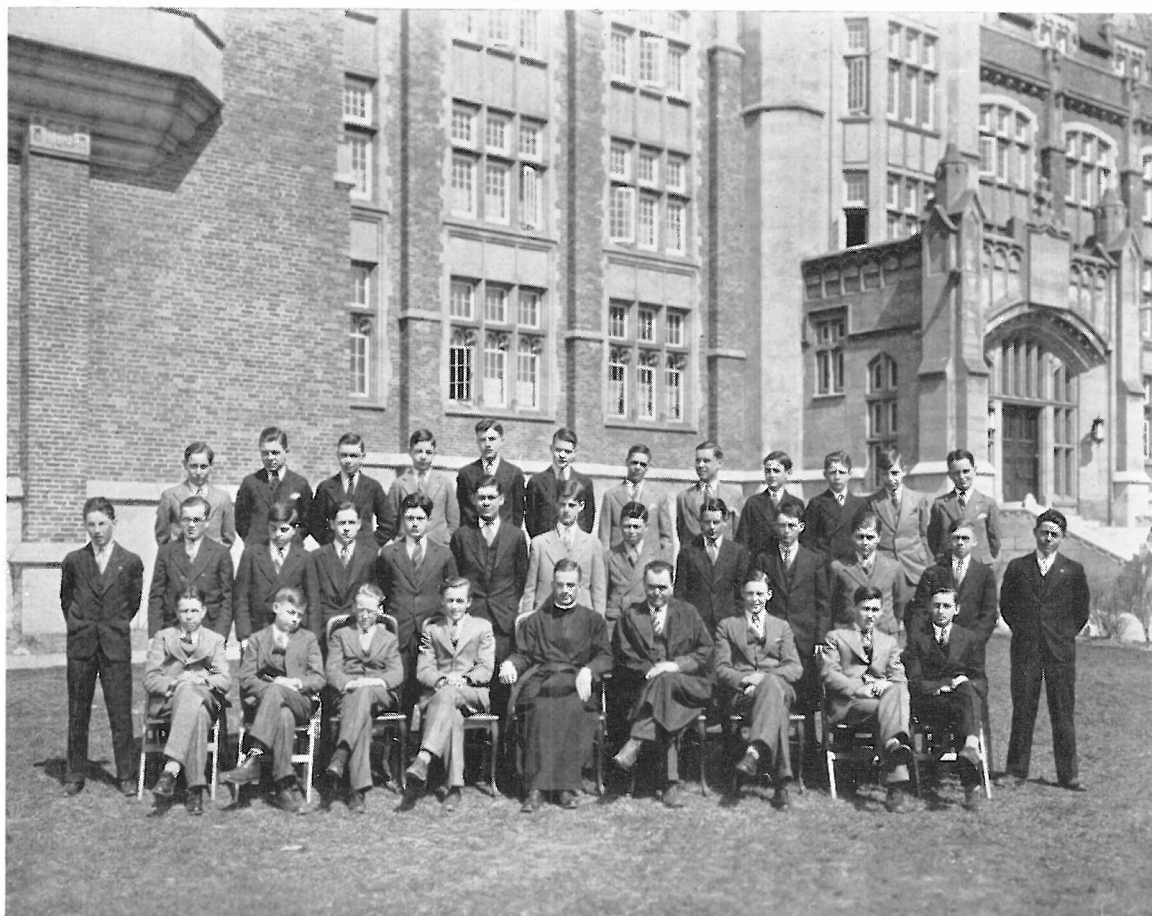


THIRD HIGH "B"

Sitting: Z. DUNSKI, B. O'BRIEN, E. DUSSAULT, R. ALTIMAS (*President*), Rev. J. HOLLAND, S.J., R. McDUGALL (*Vice-President*), D. YOUNG, J. CLIFFORD, M. O'BRIEN.

Second Row: A. CLEMENT, R. MCILHONE, R. CURRAN, G. MCGINNIS, P. FLEURY, R. BUCHER, F. ST. CYR, B. IRVINE, E. WILSON, W. DUNBERRY, C. FILTEAU, J. PRENDERGAST.

Third Row: A. THOMAS, J. QUINLAN, G. AUBUT, E. LANTHIER, J. CLEARY, G. COLLINS, R. MONGEAU, E. GEORGE, R. SHAUGHNESSY, R. JACKSON.

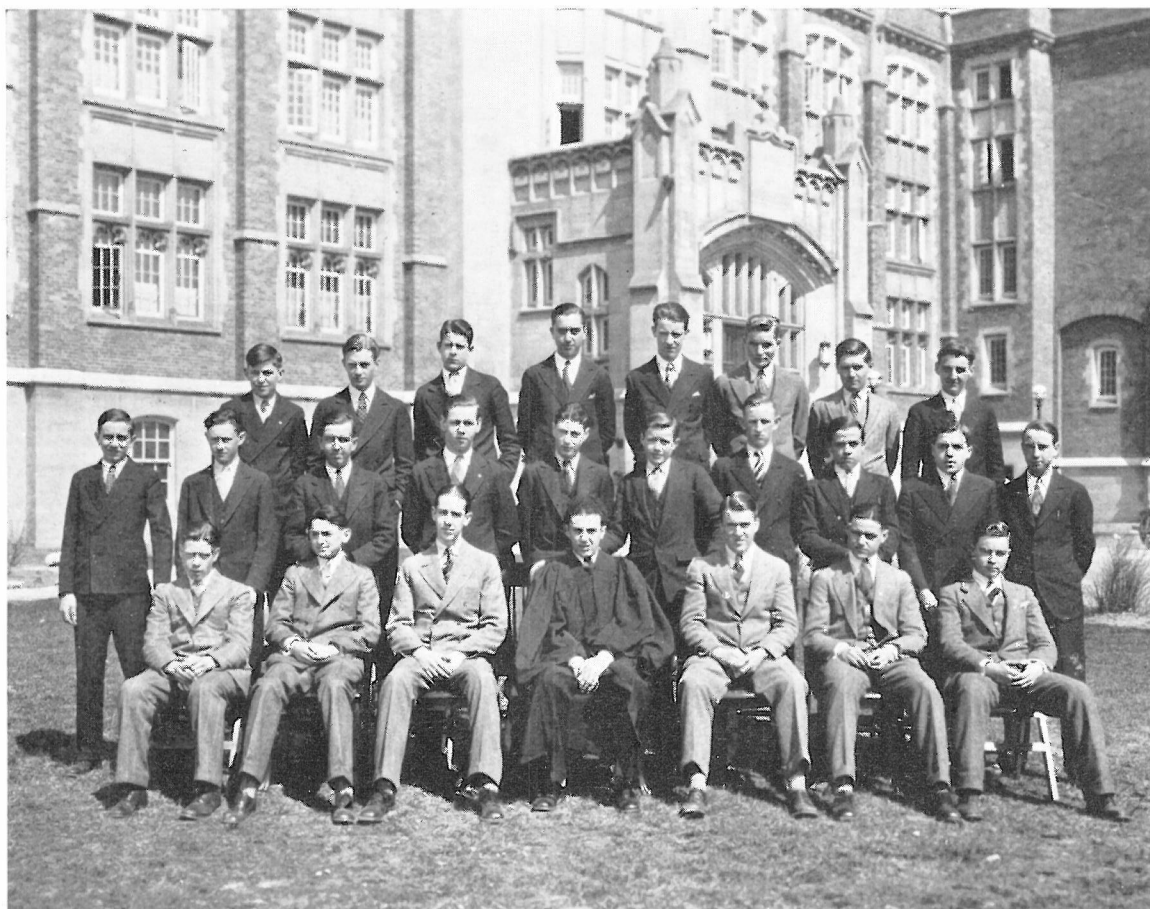


SECOND YEAR HIGH "A"

Top Row: P. HINPHY, C. REID, J. LANGLOIS, F. KANE, J. BROWN, B. HINGSTON, V. JONES, G. ROGERSON, B. MOYNIHAN, A. CASGRAIN, J. RYAN, D. WHITESIDE.

Middle Row: P. FILTEAU, A. STEDMAN, A. VERDICCHIO, J. DUSSAULT (*Secretary*), H. LEDOUX, H. ESTRADA, M. FOLEY, N. DONNELLY, G. ROY, W. TOOHEY, J. STARR, H. MCKINLEY, W. STEWART.

Sitting: J. TOPPINGS, H. TRACEY, J. BRENNAN, R. P. PHELAN (*President*), Mr. P. B. BRENNAN, S.J., Mr. E. O. BROWN, M. CONWAY (*Vice-President*), J. McLAUGHLIN, S. CLOONEY.

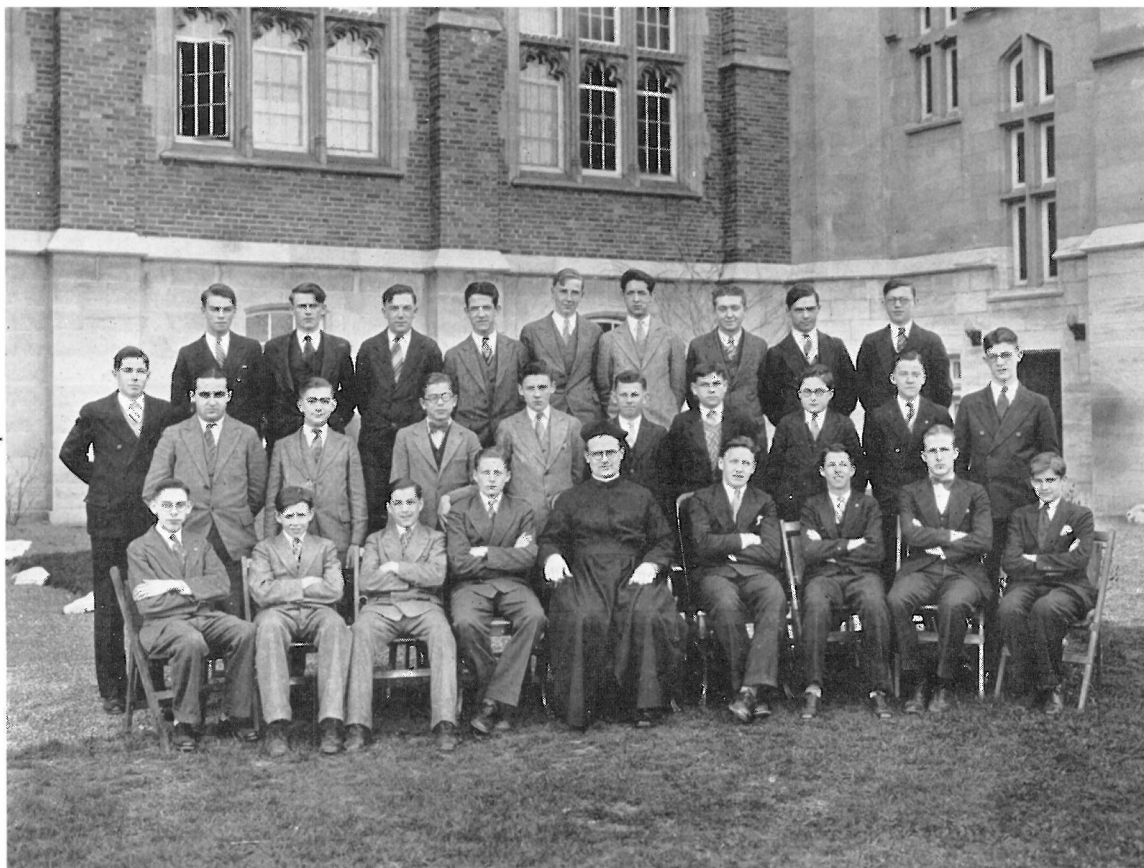


SECOND YEAR HIGH "B"

Top Row: S. WERTYNSKI, J. BARRETT, V. FREW, L. VERDICCHIO, E. CONROY, H. TRIHEY, R. PARKER, C. HINPHY.

Middle Row: G. KIELY, J. JOUBERT, H. WEIR, J. McDONNELL, W. GALLAGHER, E. STAFFORD, J. SAVOR, B. FAHEY, G. WARD, T. MCGOVERN.

Sitting: J. HENNESSY, W. CRIBBY, J. DUFFY (*President*), Mr. T. M. LYNCH, R. A. M. A. S. AYLWARD (*Vice-President*).

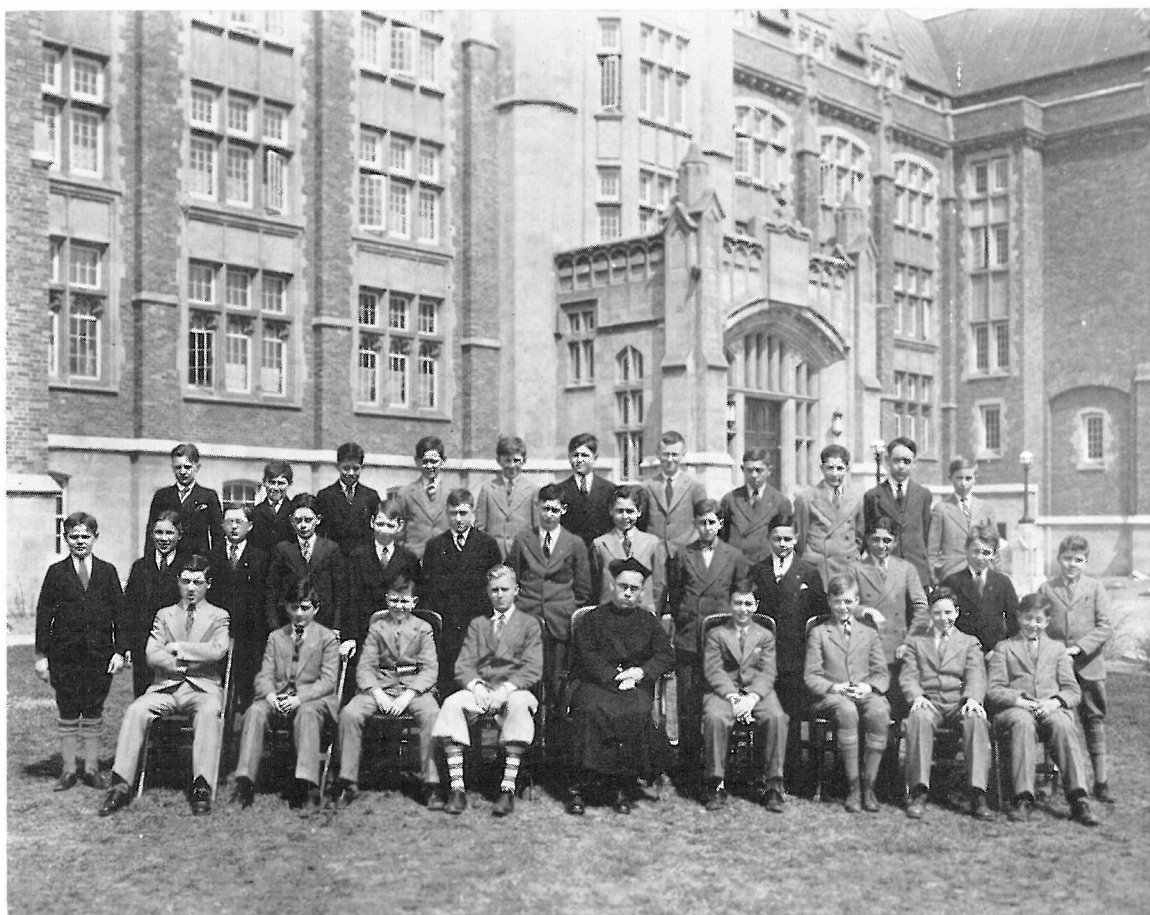


SECOND YEAR HIGH "C"

Top Row: T. CHERRY, M. LAMBERTUS, N. HOGAN, T. JACKSON, W. SCOTT, G. JACKSON, G. LEEHY, J. STOSIAK, B. McLELLAN.

Middle Row: P. COLLINS, M. ROWAN, R. BUSSIERE, M. RECAREY, J. McGEOWN, J. DODGE, B. MacDONALD, G. JORON,
J. TOWNSEND, E. HARRIGAN.

Sitting: J. DANAHER, P. DOYLE, E. PENNY, H. FITZGIBBON (*President*), MR. H. F. SMEATON, S.J., G. BROWN (*Vice-President*),
T. CLANCY, W. SINGLETON, A. COURTEMANCHE.



FIRST HIGH "A"

Sitting: L. RIPLEY, J. McPARLAND, N. THOMAS (*Secretary*), P. WALKER (*President*), MR. A. DESLAURIERS, S.J.,
L. McKEOWN (*Vice-President*), W. ALLISON (*Treasurer*), E. O'BRIEN, J. GROTHE.

Second Row: W. GRAHAM, G. GILBERT, R. KEEGAN, E. ESTRADA, K. GUILBOARD, J. KELLY, J. LANGSTON, R. LaFERME,
E. BRONSTETTER, H. RYAN, T. DEMITRE, J. RINAHAN, R. HERMANSEN.

Third Row: A. PHELAN, R. BATEMAN, H. CURTIS, W. MCCREE, J. GALBRAITH, O. MALO, R. SKELTON, F. McQUILLAN,
J. BRODEUR, B. CULLITY, E. HANKEY.

Our fourth row contains such eminent officials as Justin O'Brien, class president; Henry Harwood, vice-president; Brete Nowlan, every inch a student; 'Jack' Diaz, a fiery orator from Mexico; and Dan Griffin, by far the most dangerous rival for a man who would like to lead his class. Jim Shaw and Garcia Naranjo suddenly appeared at Christmas time from Second High, and have solved the riddle of Third High studies. Paul Grothé and Marcel Barsalou parasang merrily with the C.O.T.C.

Turning to extra-scholastic activities, our class was extremely well represented in the various leagues of Rugby, of Hockey, and of Tennis; and reached the finals in both, and . . . well, you see, it was this way. . . . ! Yet we can always fall back on Cicero and Xenophon and Shakespeare for real consolation, can't we?

E. KIERANS

SECOND HIGH "A"

PROLOGUE

MAKING up a chronical is no picnic. If we print jokes, readers say we are silly; if we don't, they complain we are too serious; if we clip from other papers, they say we are too lazy to write. Quite possibly someone will say that we borrowed this from another magazine. . . Well—we did.

PREFACE

Elections were held whenever they were deemed necessary. This happened quite a number of times during the year, with the result that very few members of the class belonged to that caste known as the *οι πολλοι* (translate: the mob). In September the first "colloquium" (Latin for conference) was held, and soon afterwards the elections proper for class officials took place with the following results: *President*, J. P. Robert P. Phelan; *Vice-president*, Maurice Chris-

topher Columbus Conway; *Secretary*, Joseph Dussault. No Debating Society can be governed along strictly methodical lines unless there be competent officers to see that the rules for oratorical discussion are carefully observed. Hence after due elimination of all ineligible the class elected Robert Phelan as President, William (or Arthur) Stewart as Vice-President, Norman 'Ruber' Donnelly as Secretary. After the first meeting it was found that the Society would never attain its object in a proper fashion if a Sergeant-at-Arms were not entrusted with the duty of keeping order during the heated discussions. So the Secretary unanimously chose M. Conway for the office. After that *tela non sunt conjecta* (translate freely: order was preserved).

Then Fr. Prefect held his elections, and without any objection on the part of the opposition, S. Clooney and G. Roy were named Class Promoters of the League of the Sacred Heart. At the beginning of the Rugby season M. Conway and S. Clooney were chosen captains of the Intermediate and Junior teams, respectively, and in the same two sections of the Intra-mural Hockey League, M. Foley and F. Kane captained the teams. We were very fortunate in winning the Intra-mural championship of the Intermediate and Junior Sections in both Hockey and Rugby. B. Moynihan was chosen Baseball Captain this spring.

ACT I.

LATIN PERIOD

9.03 a.m.—"Books away. Brennan give the memory."—"I don't know it, Father; I worked until twelve o'clock last night."—Oh! I'm sorry, Jim. I forgot there was a hockey game last night. You may work until 4.30 this afternoon."

9.10 a.m.—Conway, translate Cæsar." Conway sadly replies: "I forgot to do it, Father." "Hm! I think I will look at the homework.—Dussault, where is

your homework?"—"Same excuse as Conway's, Father!" answers Joe, devouring, meanwhile, Greek in large portions.

9.30 a.m.—The door opens and in come the inseparable pair, McKinley and Toohey, the former gingerly carrying a new fedora in his hand. The 'doctor', as he is affectionately known among us, has been seated for hardly three minutes when he receives 500 times: "I must not rock in my chair."

9.45 a.m.—Latin Author prelection—Kane is taking copious notes on the translation. "What are you doing, Frank?" "Only scribbling, Father." "Very well, tear it up and put it in the basket." "Oh! Shucks!"

9.50 a.m.—It comes a miniature whirlwind, scattering books all over the floor. After he has disentangled himself and collected his belongings we discover that it is none other than our inimitable Basil Hingston.

9.55 a.m.—Break!

ACT II.

GREEK PERIOD

10.00 a.m.—Of course Henry Estrada knows his Greek so well that he usually spends that period in revealing the beauties of Spain's artistic language to his ever attentive 'amigo', Robert Phelan. Ledoux, who came up from I "B" at Christmas, asks Kane for an explanation of a Greek passage and rewards him with a blank stare. John McLaughlin studiously opens his Greek Grammar and then lets his gaze wander down to a rather interesting "Edgar Wallace" open on his knees. The latest Greek joke is that told of σχολαστικος τις, A. Verdicchio, who studied Greek Grammar in preparation for a Catechism test. Besides cultivating Greek breathings, the omission of which causes him to exclaim in horror, Arthur Stedman has taken quite a fancy to French, which he claims is found at its

best in *Le Canada*. George Rogerson's pronounced smile has been a mystery to all. Would it perchance be caused by the deep sepulchral groans of Wm. Stuart, whose latest ambition is to cultivate a voice far in advance of his years?

10.50 a.m.—Entr'acte: As soon as the bell rings, a rush is made by sundry hard-working students for the door, while a group gathers around Starr and Frederickson. These two, it seems, are building a glider. Denis claims that the glider will fly 1,000 yards. Jones, 'custos' of the door and absentee slips, strongly denies this statement—"not if Starr is in it," is his final argument. Near the door Filteau is telling Roy all about "when I was in Cobalt," and explains the fine points of mining. "But you should see Scarsdale, N.Y!"

ACT III.

ALGEBRA PERIOD

11.00 a.m.—Mathematical questions so far unanswered: Why is Toppings always called on to solve difficult problems?

If Tracey's answer to a problem is 34, why is Whiteside's answer the same?

Stanley Clooney leaves the Campus for home at 4.45 p.m. On reaching the classroom he discovers he has left his cap on the grandstand. On reaching the street, he remembers that he has left his tickets in his locker; on reaching his locker, he discovers his tickets in the coat he is wearing. What time will he reach St. Lambert?

11.30 a.m.—Jean Langlois suddenly comes to life: "Is this still Greek class?" he whispers inquiringly to Brown. "Now, Brownie, you will finish that interesting little conversation of yours afterwards," says the merciless voice of the professor.

11.45 a.m.—John Forristal, who is said to have swallowed a dictionary, must have disposed of an Algebra in the

same way. He is affectionately known as our 'sky-scraper!'

EPILOGUE

11.54 a.m.—Believe it or not—

Moynihan would sooner give an assist in hockey than score a goal himself.

Charles M. Reid is taking pianoforte lessons. When dressed up in his Sergeant's uniform, he makes an interesting subject for Bairnsfather.

Donnelly, of the School-girl complexion, is still wondering whether there isn't a St. Norman.

J. Ryan gave up long ago: (1) trying to imitate a baby and a motor-horn; (2) cartooning—and (3) using chalk.

Hinphy thinks that Algebra is an easy subject. He must have been absent on May 10th.

Foley's motto is "Be charitable to your neighbour."

MAULAN ROBWAY.

SECOND HIGH "B"

IF you search carefully in this book, you will find a photograph of Second High "B". If you settle yourself down into an easy chair and stare steadfastly at the picture, it will galvanize into action. The figures will begin to move—stiffly at first it is true—but soon they will seem natural (do they look unnatural now?). The background fades, returns, and solidifies into the appearance of a classroom with five rows of gloomy faces. It is Monday morning and the boys are back fresh and jubilant, eager for work!

There we see Stephen Benson Aylward (ahem!), the man of psychological thoughts. I think it most expedient to add that he has a very voluble tongue; he carries so many pencils in his pocket that he faintly resembles a pipe-organ. Then comes Barrett, a man of few words

and much ink. As a goaler for the H. S. Senior Hockey Team, his motto was: "They shall not pass!" Conroy comes next, an ardent Greek fan. Then Dugal (don't forget the accent is on the penult—no! I did not say peanut). He is our class president, with not a hair out of place. And, of course, Fahey—brilliant, studious, amiable, a model. Enough said! Frew is our able porter and delights in "supposing." Gallagher does extensive swimming in the tank, but when it comes to Greek he merely wades in it. Griffin has lately been officially appointed floor-walker for the Board-walk of Verdun by the town council, while Hinphy retains the exalted position of class Beau Brummel. Heffernan has acquired the bad habit of getting first-class honours. Joubert is a promising "big butter and egg man." Kiely, poor old fellow, speaks in his sleep while day-dreaming in class. Both Mackey and MacDonnell (the Gold Dust Twins) are continually contending in algebraic terms. McGovern, who imagines he looks like 'John Gilbert', is in high hopes of becoming a film star. Easy-going Parker simply can't understand why Cæsar wasn't killed before he wrote the "Gallic Wars." Regnier seems to have had some doing with a mysterious person named 'Pat.' Savor is quite an authority on everything from collar-buttons to aeroplanes. Schafhausen has now donned khaki instead of Feldgrau. Stafford could not do any homework on account of a very sore leg. What a relief sore legs are now and then! Trihey's enthusiasm about Drill is unbounded! Verdicchio, the answer to a major's prayer, is still arguing about the winning of the war. Ward's motto seems to be: "I'm not greedy, but I like a lot." Weir has recently surprised us all by doing wonderful Greek homework. And last, though not least, Wertynski is a recent addition to our ranks, and is still blinded by our intellectual brightness. In January we

lost, for better or for worse, Stuart, Mason, Monaghan and Cronin. To Mongeau, Charlebois and Fortier, who were obliged to leave School on account of sickness, we wish a speedy recovery.

The picture slowly, slowly fades and dies, and instead you see two ranks of grinning young men smiling at the birdies!

DUHEY.

. . .

SECOND HIGH "C"

A LETTER TO THE TEACHER OF SECOND HIGH "C" DATED MAY 25TH, 1960.
My dear former professor:

A recent copy of the *Loyola News* has come into my hands. I note with delight that it is now a finely printed and finely illustrated sixteen-page weekly. I read with decided interest that you have just completed your twenty-fifth year of teaching this class. Perhaps you know that I now occupy the post of Sporting Editor on the *New York World*. It has been my hobby during the last few years to clip out of the various periodicals of the world any references I have been able to find to the various members of the old class of Second "C" of 1930. I am writing you now because I have just completed my list and I am sure you will be interested to hear of the newsworthy doings of your old old group of students. I am enclosing the various clippings—the first one explaining the solution of a case that you have doubtless followed with interest, as so many of the old class seem to have played an active part in it.

CLIPPINGS

The Montreal *Daily Star*,
May 20th, 1960

Chief Pat. Doyle, head of the Montreal Police Force, has just covered himself with glory for his solution of the Penny Disappearing Case. It will be recalled that Eddie Penny, Strong Man

of the Recarey-Cherry World's Greatest Travelling Show, had seized the opportunity of a return to his old home town of Notre Dame de Grâce to call on his friend and former class-mate, Professor Bernard McLellan, head of the Science Department at our University. The learned Professor had been informed by his secretary, Thomas Clancy, that the great Penny had telephoned that he was on his way to his rooms. The Professor hurried home to await the arrival of his friend. Hours passed, and no Penny, good, bad or otherwise, turned up. Alarmed, Professor McLellan, after getting in touch with "Mike" Recarey at the Strathmore Bull-Fighters' Headquarters, an exclusive athletic club, managed and directed by the experts in that line, Fitzgibbon and Joron, who had first become interested in the matter of bulls whilst still youngsters at Loyola College, thirty years ago, and finding that the Strong Man, Penny, had not returned to the show, called in the services of Chief of Police Pat. Doyle and Chief of Detectives "Buster" McGeown, Montreal's two ablest officers. Chief Doyle, after his characteristic "just-a-minute" pause, *ad cogitandum*, sent Inspector "Scotty" MacDonald on the trail of the lost Penny. "Scotty" started out looking for small footprints, but finding that he had forgotten his police helmet, returned to Headquarters to look for it. In the meanwhile, the great amateur sleuth, René Bussière, had got wind of the disappearance and wrote a sixteen-page article to prove that only a "scientific fighter" could hope to cope with this desperate situation. As he was convinced that there was some inside knowledge to be ferreted out, he decided to call on the great historian, James Dodge, A.B.C.; X.Y.Z., etc., whom he found hard at work engaged on his monumental history of the once flourishing town of St. John. The great Dodge was able to tear himself away from his arduous

task to turn his mind to the discovery of his old third-baseman—the now lost Penny. Whilst all these intrepid investigators were looking for clues, Chief Doyle sat quietly in his office, indulging in the “pause that refreshes.” Clearly this was a case that would be solved only by hard thinking. Suddenly a light . . . “Chickatoo.” Up rose the stalwart Doyle and headed for Loyola. Might it not be? . . . Yes! Sure enough, Penny had returned to the haunts of his childhood. Down in the far end of the Tunnel, fast asleep on a bench, lay the great Penny. Though prodigious of strength, Penny had not grown an inch and had easily passed as just another student amid the thousands that now filled Loyola's academic halls. The details of the meeting of these old pals would bring tears to the eyes of even the most sophisticated. A great banquet was held to celebrate the finding of the lost Penny. At the head of the table sat the class-president of the Second “C” group of '30, the genial Harry Fitzgibbon. Near him, his faithful Achates, the great expert in matters taurine, Guy Joron. Around the festal board were grouped all the members of the “old gang,” including MacDonald, who had come a little late, as he had again forgotten his hat. The speaker of the night was the eloquent Bussière, who prefaced his remarks by reciting “Mary, go and call the cattle home.”

(The following is another clipping from a well-known news magazine)

Names make news. Last week the following names made the following news:

Jack Townsend designed his latest model of classroom bulletin boards. For years the great designer has been working on the problem of a bulletin board that would automatically reject any slip of paper carrying notice of additional homework.

Walter Scott, Canada's eminent author, has added a new title to his long list of books—“An account in verse of the amazing discoveries in the Arctic regions of the great explorer, Vincent Scully.”

Pitcher Nick Hogan finished his twenty-second year in the major leagues. He celebrated the occasion by pitching a no-hit, no-run game, fanning even the two well known kings of swat—the Jackson brothers. Among the sporting celebrities present to watch the great Hogan in action were the ex-heavyweight champion, “Early-Blow” Harrigan, the Ottawa Panther, George Brown; National Open Ping-Pong champion, Music Maker extraordinary, George Leehy; the great veteran of the wrestling mat, Joe Stosiak; and Paul Collins, the pride of Canada's skidom. The first ball was tossed by Mayor Courtemanche and the radio broadcast was handled by silver-voiced Morgan Lambertus. James Danaher delighted the radio audience with his clever parodies of songs of the past. Maurice Rowan, a visitor from the Capital, was induced to give the boys a short talk on “Speed, the secret of my success on the ice.”

WENTWORTH SINGLETON.

‘ ‘ ‘

FIRST HIGH “A”

NATURALLY, I, Charles L. Sherman, LL.D., M.P., M.S., etc., etc., one of the world's most famous scientists, was quite glad to accept the invitation I had just received to accompany L. C. Ramonda, a fellow-scientist, on his trip to search for the lost Atlantis, which is the kingdom that disappeared beneath the surface of the waves many years ago. The necessary preparations were made, and in three weeks we departed.

In this modern year of 2050, I have often tried to picture how the poor

inhabitants of Atlantis must have felt while disappearing. Suppose it had been winter!

The submerging cruiser upon which we were to travel, the "D," was equipped with the new perpetual-motion engines. The one difficulty with them is, as you know, not to start, but to stop them. We were using the electro-radium invisible cables, but when the centrifugal force increased, it was almost impossible to stop the huge wheels from revolving.

On a fine Sunday morning when we were about half way between Eurafica and Australamerica, we were sitting on deck; suddenly a cry was heard from the lookout. He had sighted a strange dark mound on the ocean bed, but as we could determine nothing from the surface, the captain of our ship, a chap by the name of Briggs, ordered the ship to be submerged.

The tanks filled, and down, down, we went, until thud! we had struck bottom. The dark mound seemed to have a cave in one side, and we decided to investigate. Into the mouth of the cave the captain directed our craft, and as we flew on and on at the rate of 4,000 kilowatt volts per circuit, I thought we should never stop. Eventually, however, we were surprised and dazzled by sunlight, and as our eyes grew accustomed to it we realized what had happened. We had stumbled upon Atlantis. Contrary, however, to my expectations, the miserable place was, as far as I could see, uninhabited.

So, gathering up chisels with which to examine the state of the rock and various other implements, we left our ship and started on a tour of the city. We walked on, without seeing anything unusual; but suddenly we came upon a foundation of reddish brick. It was very large, and in back of it were two smaller ones of which only the corner of one building remained.

Deciding to investigate the ruins, we climbed over a mass of masonry and entered by way of the window. My friends went downstairs, but I wandered off by myself into what appeared to be part of an old corridor. There was a door opening from it with a sign bearing very strange characters. After some little deciphering, I made it out to be the ancient English for "First High 'A'." This evidently was a school. I opened the door, and it came off on its hinges. Crude things, these hinges. It's queer that they never thought of attaching doors by magnets as we do now. As I entered I found things intact and quite modern. There were the rows of desks, and—what are those?—chairs! Why, of all clumsy things! I tried one and found it not nearly as comfortable as our electric wave-length seats.

I sat down in the far corner and tried to imagine what had happened in this very classroom a century or so ago. As I was thinking, an old man hobbled in through the window. He seemed to be walking on nothing at all; he stopped, gazed at me, and seemed not a bit surprised. "I know who you are," he said thoughtfully, "and I know why you're here, but the secret of the people of Atlantis must always remain a secret. However, you will be allowed to view one object in its history. The First High 'A' of 1929-1930." He pulled from under his arm a parchment of great age, and unrolled it most carefully. As I gazed upon it I perceived that it was a picture of a classroom filled with students. Suddenly the figures began to move. First of all I saw one boy crumpled up in his chair in a posture of rest. The teacher's lips moved. They seemed to tell him to drop his peaceful repose, and to assume an attitude of diligence. The boy made some reply. Then they divided into two groups, and the famous Latin contest had begun. Answers, wrong and right, were hurled back and forth at sharp questions of the

teacher, and the winning side retired in glory.

Other periods slipped on: English, History, Algebra, and then an intermission for luncheon. Geography, French, etc., went on in the afternoon, while the master recorded bad marks in a mean little black book. A funny thing, you know, class goes on much the same now as then, even the recording of bad marks, and the total loss of memory at good ones. But, of course, they didn't study our present language.

The boys were in different positions, mostly of recline, until a sharp word from the teacher brought them all to life. It must have been: "Homework."

The pedagogue drew forth from the recesses of his gown a round thing that made a buzzing noise and decided he had very little time left. He consulted a large clock and once more set the machine in his hand ahead. Another student asked if there was not another word one might use instead of that old trouble maker "fructus", in Latin. The answer was in the negative. Sighs!

But the picture seemed to be growing dimmer, until it and the old man faded completely from sight, when . . . "Professor!"—I glanced up sharply to find Prof. Ramonda in the doorway: "Come, come, my dear sir, we must get back to the ship, as it is getting dark."

As I went out the doorway and gazed up at the little old sign once more, I sighed. Could it all be real?

F. H. RYAN.

FIRST HIGH "B"

FRIENDS, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears, while I reveal to you something of the geniuses that honour I High "B" with their presence. For instance, the steely look

in Steele's eye is indicative of the firmness with which he intends to tread the path to fame. St. Lambert can certainly boast of having a morse code expert in the person of Hammond. Holdship finds it less of a hardship to hit a baseball than to hit the right mark in a Latin test. Jocks admirably upholds the traditions of his forefathers; he is one of the outstanding lacrosse players of the class. The witticisms of Mickey (Himself) Maguire do much to brighten the dullness of class hours. Pages could be written about the Paige brothers; suffice it to say that we are justly proud of them. Everybody acknowledges the outstanding qualities of "Beau Brummel" Patterson. Rincon has not learnt to *parlez-vous* to perfection, but "while there's life there's hope." To Paul Roy the great problem is "Who invented jug?" Needless to say that we are all proud to have a member of the Slaterry clan in the person of Bernard. Languedoc, future Paderewski, constitutes a most harmonious element. Jackosky must be mentally equipped with seven league boots, judging by the strides he has made to catch up with the rest of the class. The artistic proclivities of Byron are well known to all. Holland is also a Sheik, and is quite put out when anybody steps on his shoes. March calls it 'a month's work', when he passes in French. Allan Kennedy is our class president and has done much to help on the spirit of the class. Pat. Kennedy is a regular talking machine in and out of class; the teacher and the Prefect have a hard time convincing him that 'silence is gold'. John Conway has worked hard this year, and has a good record in the annals of I High "B." Emslie Grant is a hard-working boy and whatever he undertakes he brings to a successful close. His presence is hardly noticeable, because he has a modest determination to be silent.

ERIC STONE.

SODALITY



It is with a tinge of regret that we begin this chronicle of Sodality activities during the current year. For the very act of composing these lines at the present time vividly reminds us that another year of highly successful Sodality activity is too rapidly drawing toward its close.

We feel that the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary needs little or no introduction to the readers of the *Review*. For not only as Sodalists, but even as students of a Catholic College we class the Sodality as the most important and formative extra-curriculum activity carried on in the College. The membership of the Sodality is restrictive and selective. It speaks well both for the Sodality and the College that our roster of members increases yearly. This continual growth clearly shows the high ideals and outstanding moral qualities of the Loyola Student body as a whole.

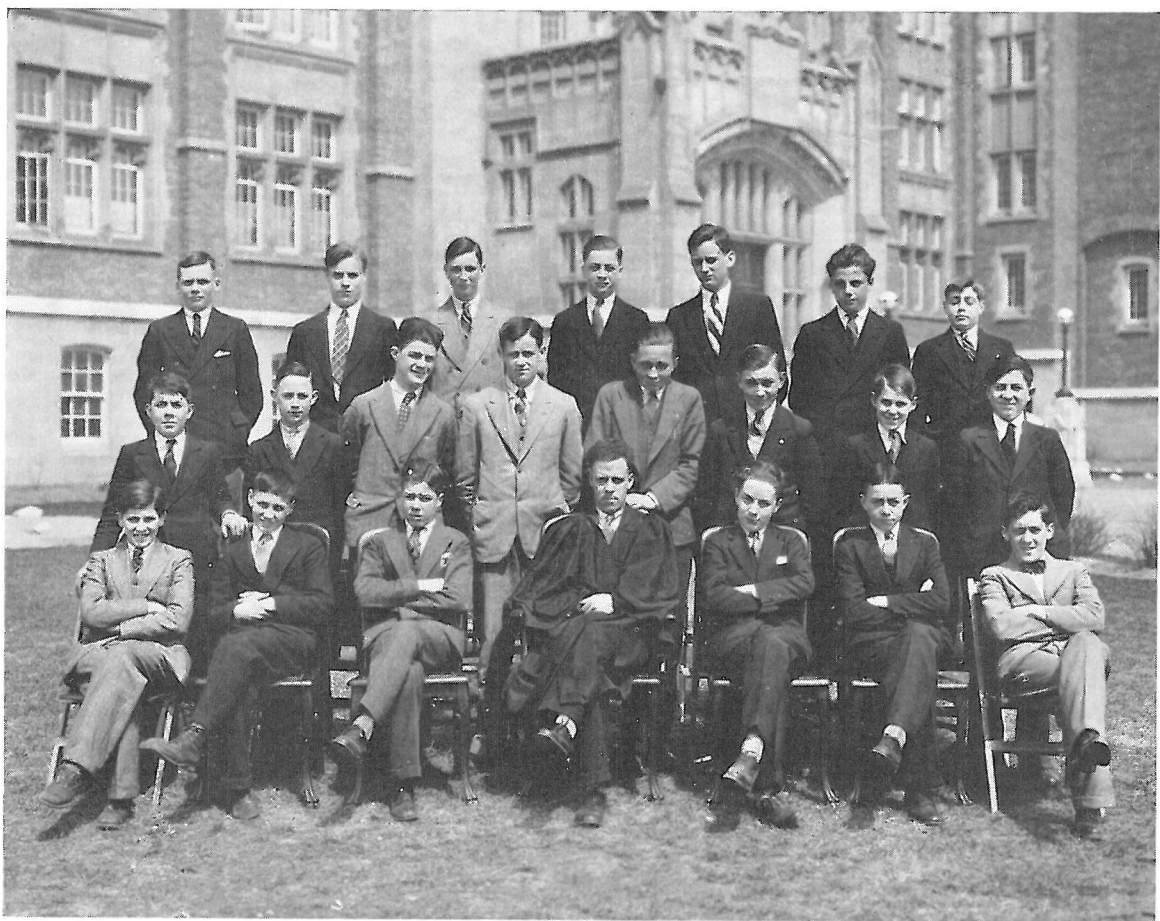
In accordance with custom and expediency, the Sodality was this year, as in years past, divided into two component groups: the Non-Resident Section and the Resident Section. The former held their weekly meetings on Wednesday noons, the latter section meeting on Sunday afternoons.

The annual elections were held early in October, with the following results: Resident Students' Section: *Prefect*, Robert Ryan; *First Assistant*, Kevin Scott;

Second Assistant, Waldo Mullins; *Secretary*, Earle Anable; *Assistant Secretary*, John McIlhone; *Treasurer*, Eugene McManamy; *Assistant Treasurer*, Charles Hill; *Master of Candidates*, Marcel Gatien; *Sacristan*, William Daly; *Assistant Sacristan*, Richard Anable; *Consultors*, T. Ellis, R. Lefebvre, W. Pluard, C. Bucher, J. Belair, M. Bedard, J. O'Brien, A. Lippert, R. Bucher.

Non-Resident Students' Section: *Prefect*, Harold Tansey; *First Assistant*, Douglas Sinclair; *Second Assistant*, Luke McDougall; *Secretary*, Andrew O'Brien; *Assistant Secretary*, Frank Shaughnessy; *Treasurer*, Timothy Slattery; *Assistant Treasurer*, Anthony Bailey; *Master of Candidates*, Frank Rowe; *Sacristan*, Hall McCoy; *Assistant Sacristan*, Richard King; *Consultors*, A. Gareau, V. Shea, B. O'Connor, E. Sheridan, E. Malone, A. Nelson, J. Tansey, C. Young, R. Shaughnessy, R. Altimas.

Immediately after the election of officers, plans were made for resuming the lay-apostolic activities which are carried on yearly by the Sodalists. Subcommittees were organized to supervise the various branches of these activities. Catechetical instruction, reading to the blind, and distribution of food, fuel and clothing to needy families, were all provided for by the selection of competent committees. Reading to the blind and teaching of catechism were both carried on under the direction of Mr. W. Pluard and the unusual success attained in these activities is due

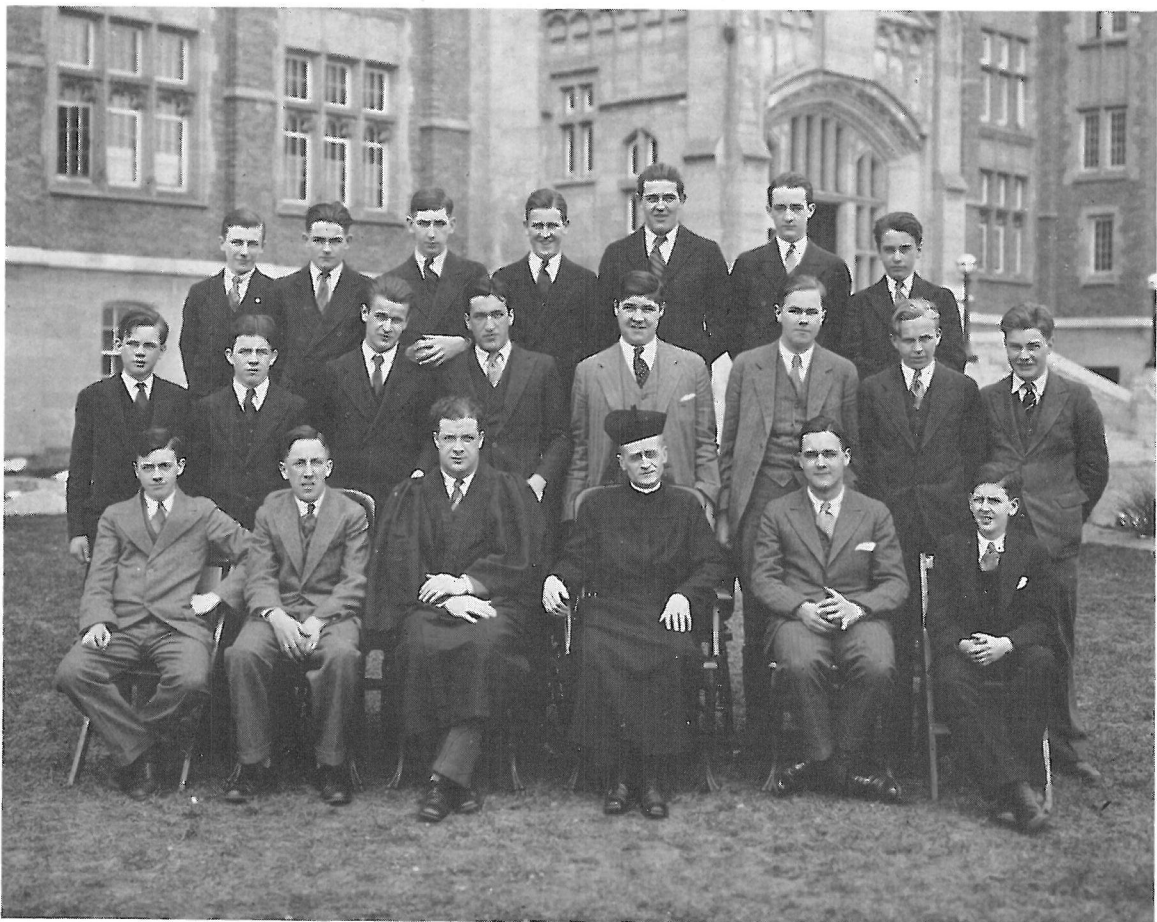


FIRST HIGH "B"

Sitting: F. McLAUGHLIN, E. STONE, A. KENNEDY (*President*), Mr. J. W. McGRATH, J. PATTERSON (*Vice-President*), P. KENNEDY, G. BYRON.

Second Row: G. MAGUIRE, J. CONWAY, B. SLATTERY, P. HOLDSHIP, B. HAMMOND, E. JAKOSKY, P. STEELE, A. JOCKS.

Third Row: E. GRANT, B. PAIGE, A. GIROUARD, W. HOLLAND, E. MARCH, G. RINCON, P. ROY.

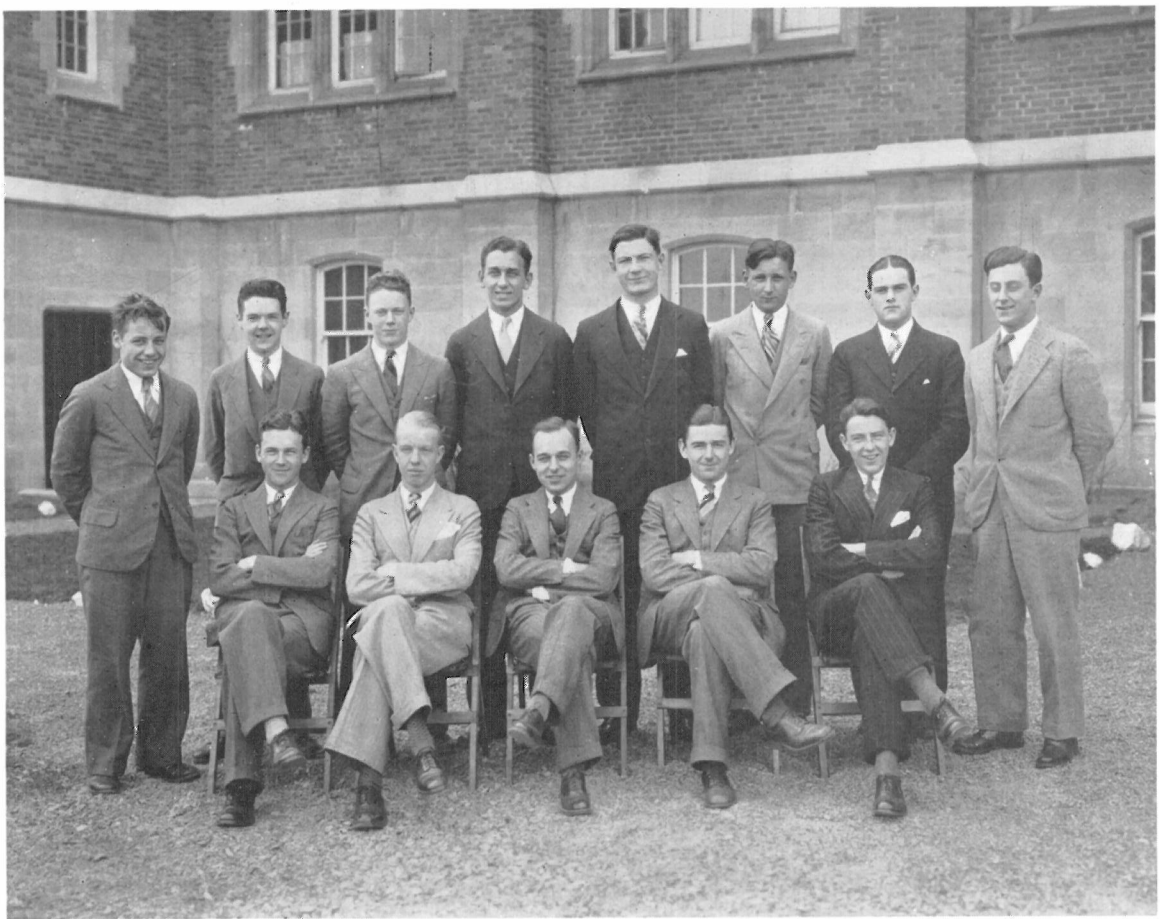


FIRST HIGH "C"

Sitting: W. WALSH, A. SHEA, Mr. M. KELLY, Rev. R. KENNEDY, J. AUGER, E. WAYLAND.

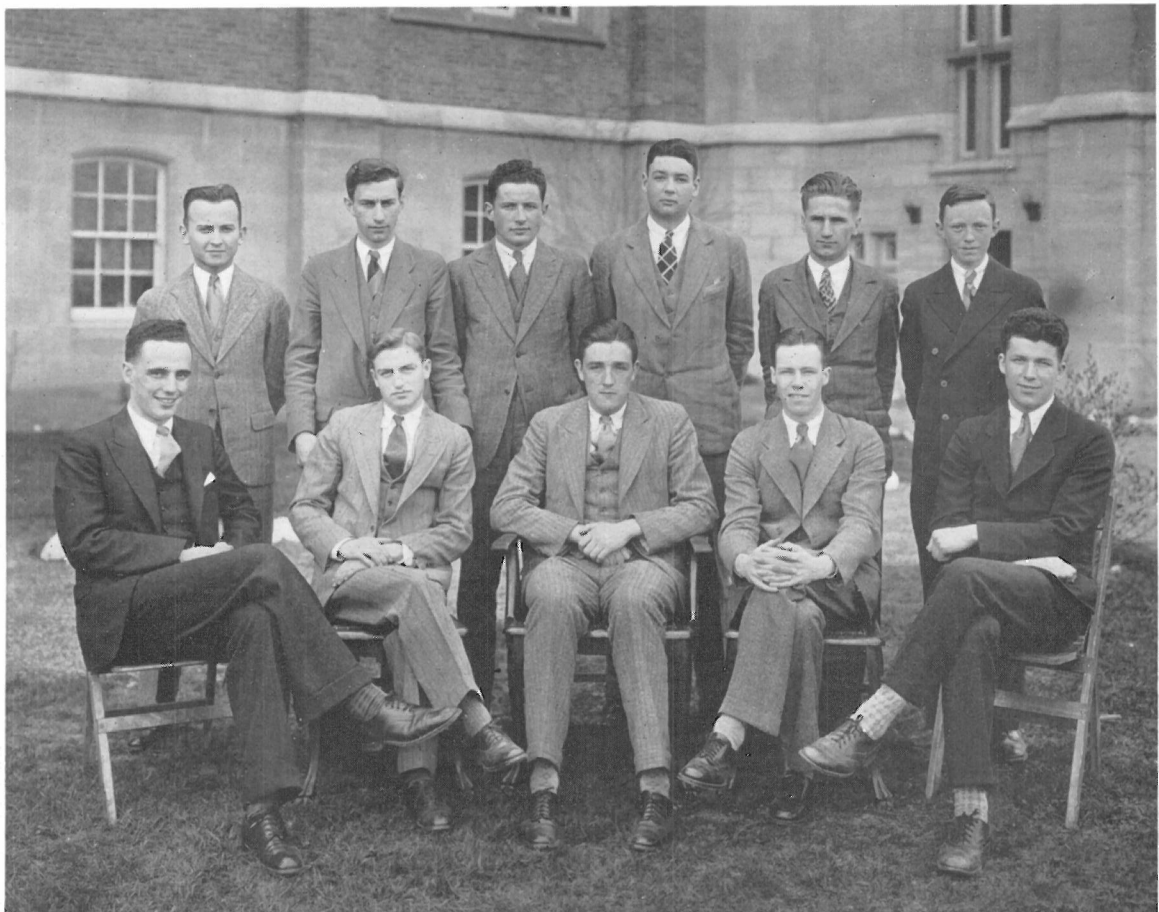
Second Row: G. FARMER, J. RILEY, A. DAVIES, R. CORTINA, G. SHEPPARD, B. QUINN, W. HART, J. LUCAS

Third Row: J. PARKER, G. GLASHAN, E. O. FLAHERTY, J. KAVANAGH, P. HARPER, W. McGRATH, C. CHAFE.



OFFICERS OF THE RESIDENT STUDENTS' SODALITY

Standing: W. DALY, M. BEDARD, M. DUBEE, C. BUCHER, E. WAY, R. BUCHER, T. ELLIS, R. LEFEBVRE.
Sitting: E. McMANAMY (*Treasurer*), K. SCOTT (*First Assistant*), R. RYAN (*Prefect*), W. MULLINS (*Second Assistant*),
 J. McILHONE (*Assistant Secretary*). *Absent:* E. ANABLE (*Secretary*).



OFFICERS OF THE NON-RESIDENT STUDENTS' SODALITY

Standing: C. YOUNG, F. ROWE (*Master of Candidates*), B. O'CONNOR, J. TANSEY, H. MCCOY, R. KING.
Sitting: A. O'BRIEN (*Secretary*), D. SINCLAIR (*First Assistant*), N. TANSEY (*Prefect*), L. MACDOUGALL (*Second Assistant*),
 F. SHAUGHNESSY (*Assistant Secretary*).



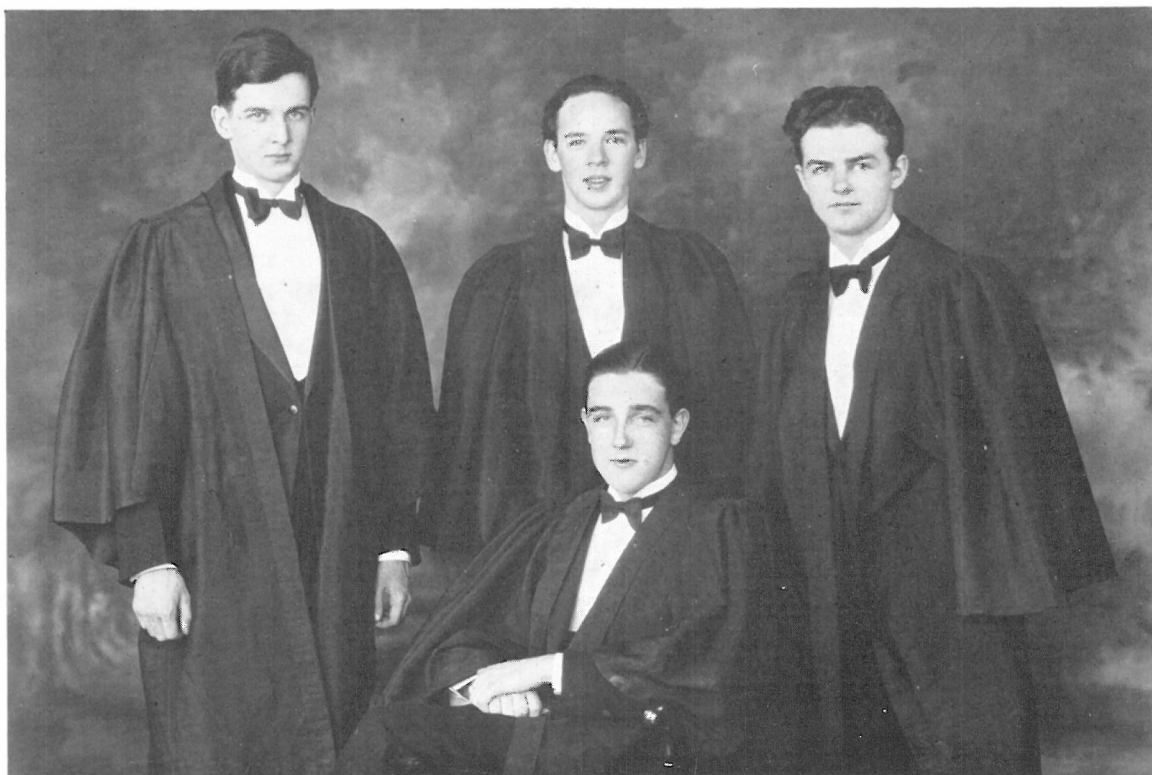
ST. JOHN BERCHEMANS' SANCTUARY SOCIETY

Sitting: E. WAY, R. O'HAGAN, J. McILHON, K. SCOTT, Mr. G. F. LAHEY, S.J., R. BUCHER, A. LIPPERT, R. ANABLE, P. E. GROTHE.

Second Row: G. ROY, J. DUSSAULT, G. MACGUIRE, F. POWER, W. GRAHAM, P. STEELE, J. McPARLAND, P. ROY.

Third Row: T. ELLIS, C. BUCHER, J. LAMBERT, D'A. MCGEE, L. SEGATORE, M. DUBEE, B. O'BRIEN, L. MCKENNA, J. FORRISTAL.

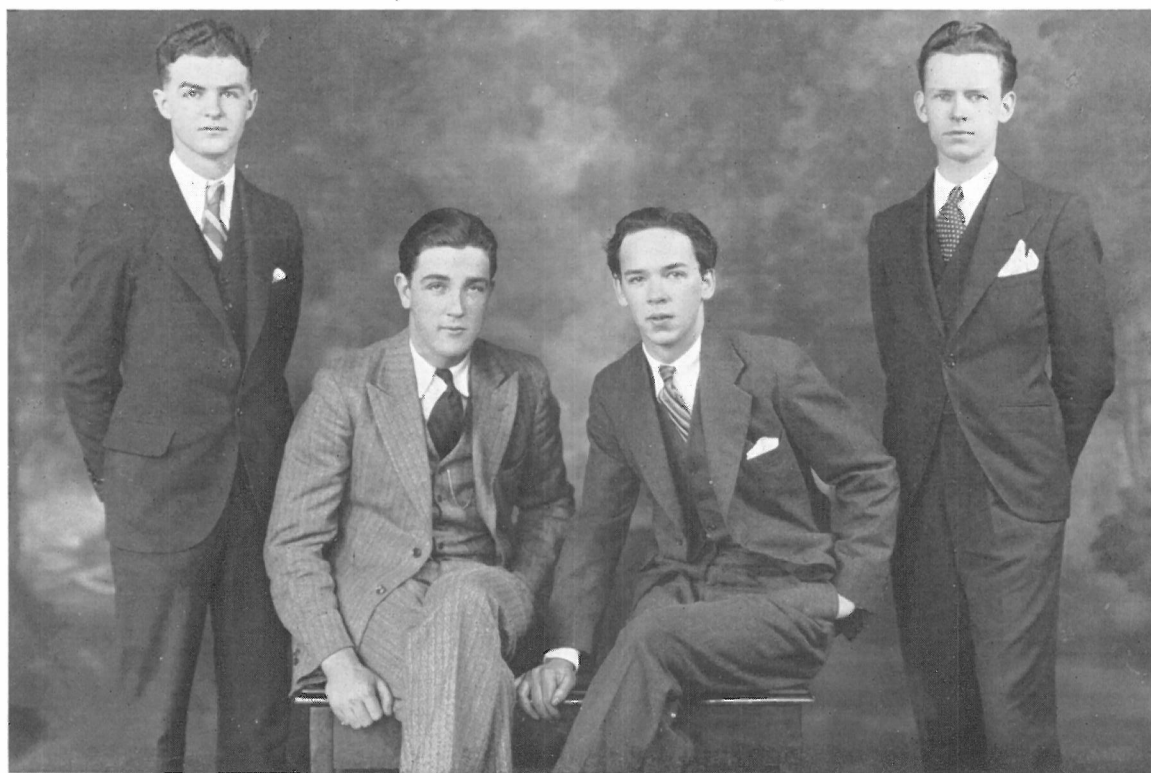
Fourth Row: J. O'BRIEN, A. DAVIES, G. RYAN, P. BASKERVILLE, A. QUINLAN, R. McILHON, A. KENNEDY.



INTER-UNIVERSITY DEBATERS

Standing: E. SHERIDAN, W. McQUILLAN, T. SLATTERY.

Sitting: H. TANSEY.



LOYOLA COLLEGE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY—EXECUTIVE

Left to Right: T. SLATTERY, Councillor H. TANSEY, President, W. McQUILLAN, Vice-President, C. KELLEY, Councillor.

in no small measure to his untiring and constant interest.

The Non-Resident Section held its first meeting on October 16th, and the Resident Section on October 20th. Different parts of the Office were recited during the year in order that each Sodalist might become familiar with the divisions of the office and the meanings of the various texts. To this end our Rev. Fr. Moderator frequently gave short and instructive explanations of various references and allusions to less familiar portions of the Holy Scripture. The office is sometimes recited in English, at other times in Latin. At the conclusion of the meetings, a short instruction is given either by Rev. Fr. Moderator or by special speakers. Among the latter we might mention Rev. Fr. Fallon, S.J., of Loyola; Rev. Fr. Talbot, S.J., Literary Editor of "America"; Rev. Gerald Britt, B.A. '29, who was delegate to the National Convention held in Chicago in June, 1929; Rev. Fr. L. Gallagher, S.J., of Boston.

Sunday, December 8th, was the most important day of the year for the Sodalists. Forty candidates were received into the Sodality on that day. The programme began with a Solemn High Mass at 7.30; the celebrant was Very Rev. Fr. Rector, while Fr. Holland, S.J., and Mr. F. Boyle, S.J., acted as Deacon and Sub-Deacon, respectively. The Solemn reception of the Sodalists took place at 5 p.m. Very Rev. Fr. Rector officiated at the ceremony and was assisted by Rev. Fr. Lally, S.J., moderator of the Sodality. The Sermon was delivered by Fr. D. McDonald, B.A. '23, a former Sodalist and now Curate in Holy Family Parish, Mont-

real. The reception terminated with Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The Banquet was served in the College refectory, after which the Sodality concert was held in the recreation hall. An excellent programme of eight numbers was presented to a large gathering.

An interesting and educational exhibit was held during the year under the auspices of the Sodality, in which was shown the missionary work being done among the Indians of Northern Ontario. Many articles of Indian handicraft were exhibited. A collection of pictures, maps, charts, books and posters showed to what an extent the Indian Mission work is being carried on in this country in ninety-two mission centres.

The Knights of the Blessed Sacrament, an organization begun last year under the auspices of the Sodality, increased considerably in numbers this year, and every Saturday morning saw a large number assist at the eight o'clock Mass and receive Communion.

Sixty copies of "The Queen's Work," official organ of the Sodality movement in America, are received at the College, and keen interest has been shown in the periodical.

During the year we, especially as Sodalists, experienced the two conflicting emotions of grief and joy; the former at the death of Rev. T. I. Gasson, S.J., who was an ardent supporter of the Sodality and all its activities; the latter upon hearing of the elevation of Rev. Gerald Murray, C.S.S.R., a former Loyola Sodality officer, to the Bishopric of Victoria.

ANDREW O'BRIEN, '31.

EARL ANABLE, '32.



St. John Berchmans' Society



THE St. John Berchmans' Altar Society opened the year's activities on September 17th, 1929, when nominations for the coming year's executive were made. Mr. Kevin Scott, senior member, presided. On September 20th, elections for office were held with the following results: *President*, K. Scott; *Vice-President*, R. Bucher; *Arts' Secretary*, J. Belair; *High School Secretary*, C. Hill. Owing to J. Belair's departure during the year, J. McIlhone filled the position of Secretary left vacant.

Applicants for membership were instructed in the duties of serving Mass

by volunteer members. Of these eighteen successfully passed the examinations and were received into the Society by Very Rev. Fr. Rector on the Patron's Feast, November 26th. A departure from the ordinary admission for membership was made by introducing as semi-members eight of the younger High School boys, whose duties consisted in serving as acolytes at Benediction. These will be admitted to full membership next year.

During the year members from the Arts course served Mass the first three weeks of every month, and the High School during the last week of the month.

JOHN T. McILHONE.



DEBATES



WHEN Demosthenes set out to make a name for himself, we are told that he retired to a deserted part of the sea-coast, and with pebbles tossing about in his mouth, attempted to outdo the roaring of an angry sea upon the rocks. Although, at Loyola, no one adopted such drastic measures, nevertheless, a review of the season's activities of the Debating Society shows what keen interest was taken by all in the cultivation of oratorical talent.

With the return of the students last September, the Loyola College Literary and Debating Society held the first annual meeting for the purpose of electing officers. The following executive was chosen for the year 1929-1930 under the moderatorship of Rev. Leo J. Nelligan, S.J.: *President*, Harold Tansey; *Vice-President*, William McQuillan; *Secretary*, Walter E. Elliott; *Councillors*, Charles Kelley, Quain McCarrey and Timothy Slattery.

Besides the regular fortnightly meetings, the Society entered two teams in the Inter-University Debating League. They were composed of Messrs. Tansey, Slattery, McQuillan and Sheridan. Under the auspices of the Society, Messrs. Haynes, Tansey, Kelley and Stanford held a debate at St. Patrick's Academy, and Mr. Harold Tansey de-

livered a lecture at the same school on "The Future of Canada."

LOYOLA AT MCGILL

On Friday evening, February 28th, the preliminaries of the Inter-University Debating League were held, with Loyola's affirmative team debating at McGill, and Loyola's negative team acting as hosts to the visiting affirmative of McMaster University. The subject for both debates read: "Resolved that Woman's place is in the home."

Opening the discussion at McGill, William McQuillan of Loyola gave a general definition of the terms of the resolution, presenting to the audience the grounds upon which the affirmative side of the discussion would argue their case. Mr. McQuillan maintained that the modern movement for greater freedom among women was a revolutionary rather than an evolutionary one, and that the best interests of society demanded that woman's place be in the home. Proceeding in a logical way, he defined society as an organism, each of the essential parts of which must be protected. The home is a unit of this society, and as such must be safeguarded. Woman could best serve the home by keeping her place in the home, Mr. McQuillan maintained, and by process of elimination, showed that the alternatives for woman, firstly, of a place away from the home, and, secondly, of

a career within and without the home at the same time, spelled failure as far as the home life as a whole was concerned. Economically, also, he thought it would be disastrous for society if women entered into the business life of the community, because already the results of the tendency to do so could be seen in the large unemployment figures in various countries of the world.

Mr. Bernard Alexandor, the first speaker for McGill, showed that the constitutional means which had been and were being used to further woman's position of equality with man in the world, were definitely of an evolutionary kind, only the militancy of the earlier days of the movement being revolutionary. In hearty agreement with their opponents, McGill's team were, he said, ready to allow the importance of the home life, but just how to attain the best home life was the question. The scene today has changed and science has made it possible to manage the home with less time and effort; hence the amount of spare time left for the wife and mother to have leisure hours and make the most of them.

Mr. Slattery of Loyola showed that the main duty of the wife was to mould the life of the child and no mechanical contrivance or teacher could accomplish this task for her. He held that nature demands that woman's place be in the home. The physical, intellectual and the moral education of the child needed the full attention of the mother. Men and women are not equally endowed with gifts, said Mr. Slattery, and he demonstrated that the home demanded just those qualities which woman possessed, and so nature had established the woman's place in the home rather than in business, which naturally fell to man's lot, where woman could not really compete properly with man.

Quoting Lady Astor as his authority, D. Lewis of McGill showed that in

actual life women could be attentive to home and public duties. And as far as woman's invasion of the business world was concerned, it was not done willingly, but by necessity. Not all women were best fitted naturally to bring up children, said Mr. Lewis, hence it would be better for them to have the training outside the home. Home would often prove insufficient to satisfy the needs, intellectual and emotional, of women.

The decision was unanimously given to Loyola, the judges being Lt.-Col. J. F. Stairs, Prof. Alexander Smith and Rev. R. G. Burgoyne. P. F. Foran, president of the McGill Debating Society, presided.

McMASTER AT LOYOLA

Simultaneously with the Loyola-McGill debate, the College negative team, composed of Messrs. Harold Tansey and Edward Sheridan, met the representatives of McMaster University of Toronto, Messrs. Donald Iveson and Harold Pike, on the same topic, namely: "Resolved that woman's place is in the home."

In opening the debate for the affirmative, Mr. Iveson claimed that civilization is doomed, if society ever comes to the point where it advises women of greater intelligence than others to go out into the world and try to become successes in any field they may choose while relegating the less intelligent ones to the home. The proper care of the home is a full-time job and the ideal home is that in which woman reigns supreme. It is essential to woman's happiness that she be interested in her home, and her home only, "for if you can picture a forty-year old cashier counting money in the till for her employer, or the stenographer banging away at a typewriter, as supremely happy beings, I cannot."

Edward Sheridan, opening hostilities for the negative, expressed the firm

belief that, with washing machines, vacuum cleaners, dish driers and the thousand and one other mechanical devices of a mechanical age, woman's task was made so easy in the home that she actually found that place intensely boring and craved some other outlet for superfluous energy. The modern business woman, he continued, due to the very fact that she is a business woman, realizes more fully the value of time than does her stay-at-home, languid sister, and also forms habits which are immensely beneficial to health. If she is healthy, it necessarily follows that the children she brings into the world will be healthy, and so, he concluded, healthy nations spring into being—and healthy nations are prosperous.

The fact that music plays a great part in human life was stressed by the next speaker, Harold Pike, for the affirmative. He was in humorous vein, and delighted his audience by remarking that children, very small ones, receive the proper start in life from mothers only, and not in an institution where a woman of fifty odd years kisses many children good-night. He pointed out that infant mortality was more prevalent among children of working mothers, not only in Canada, but in almost every country of the world. "Social welfare which so many women delight and succeed in," Mr. Pike said, "does not and cannot enter the minds of the working woman, for they have no time for it in any event."

Mr. Harold Tansey, the last speaker, depicted the wonderful deeds accomplished by women during the war, and stated as being positively ridiculous as well as repugnant the thought of depriving them of their liberty. He asked,

and left it for the audience to answer, whether or not there was in the world such a superfluity of capable men that the services of women could be ignored. "Many women, I am sure," She stated, "could adequately fill the positions which many men somehow or other manage to hold, and there is no doubt but that in many cases they would accomplish far greater things."

The judges, Dr. J. C. Wickham, J. M. Coughlin and J. J. Fitzgerald, after deliberation, announced McMaster the winner. Dr. J. J. McGovern presided.

LOYOLA AT ST. PATRICK'S

Representatives from the Debating Society had the opportunity of speaking before the students of St. Patrick's Academy on two occasions this year. Last November Harold Tansey delivered an interesting and instructive lecture on the subject, "The Future of Canada." This topic gave the lecturer a large scope for development, and taking advantage of his position, he pointed out, with many examples and illustrations, the various fields in which Canada's present and future successes lie.

Loyola's second appearance before the students of St. Patrick's Academy took place later in the same month, when Messrs. Stanford and Kelley, defending the affirmative side of the topic, "Resolved that the honour system be adopted in Colleges," debated against Messrs. Haynes and Tansey, upholders of the negative. After a somewhat heated argument on a greatly discussed subject, the judges awarded the decision to the negative side.

Wm. McQuillan, president of the Debating Society, was in the chair.

W. E. ELLIOTT, '31.



The Forum



AS the scholastic year draws to a close, the Forum Debating Society may look back upon the last nine months as months of almost continual progress. Last September, with Rev. Fr. Holland, S.J., as moderator, the members of the Forum met for the election of officers. The following were chosen: *President*, Edward Sheridan; *Vice-President*, William McTeague; *Secretary*, Kevin Doherty; *Councillors*, Kevin Scott, William Daly.

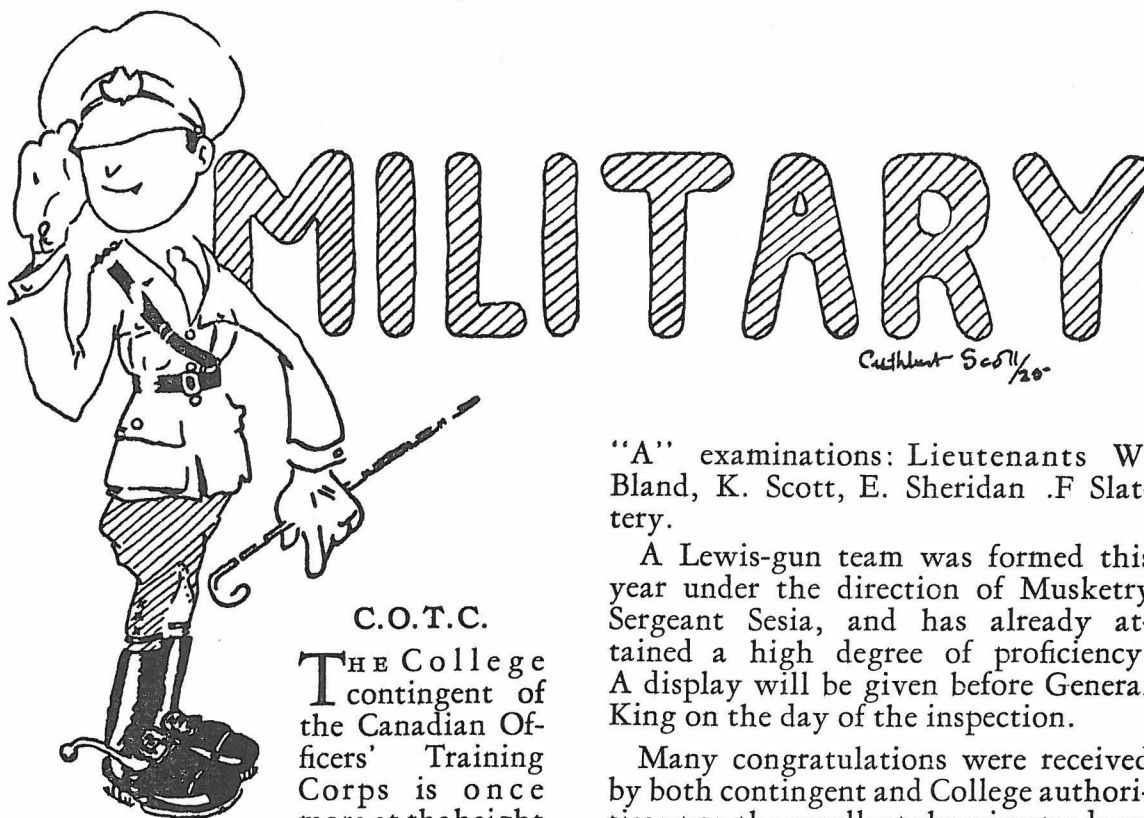
Besides the regular debates, quite a number of interesting lectures were given by the members of the Society; among these lectures we may mention the following: "The Immigration Problem," by H. Clarke; "Reminiscences of a Lecturer," by U. Letourneau; "The Development of the Telescope," by John O'Brien; "Leonardo da Vinci," by

J. Demetre; "Germany's Viewpoint of the Causes of the World War," by F. Flood; "Henry Ford," by Joseph O'Brien; "Steel Structure," by J. Frederickson; "Montcalm, Wolfe and the Capture of Quebec," by J. McIlhone; "The Making of Thermometers," by E. Anable; "Europe," by H. Schafhausen; "The Argus" (Sophomore Class Paper), by G. George. Other impromptu talks were given by W. Pluard, A. Nelson, G. Murphy, J. Cortina, H. Clough and D. Mascioli.

Careful preparation was manifest in these lectures as well as in the many speeches delivered at the meetings, and this resulted in greater ease in the art of public speaking. Spontaneity on the part of the members was never lacking, for numerous extemporaneous speeches were made and informal discussions frequently enlivened the meetings.

K. DOHERTY





C.O.T.C.

THE College contingent of the Canadian Officers' Training Corps is once more at the height of its intensive training period in

preparation for the annual inspection on May 20th by Brigadier-General W. B. King, C.M.G., D.S.O., V.D., D.O.C., M. D. No. 4. This inspection will be followed that evening by the annual mess dinner.

As we write, platoon tactics are being prepared by the platoon commanders and diligently practised, for the competition for the McCrory Shield, which is awarded to the most proficient platoon.

The contingent was again fortunate in securing such capable officers from Headquarters' Staff to lecture to the candidates writing their examinations for Certificate "A". Reports are expected at any time from London, and considering both the attendance and interest at the lectures, gratifying results are anticipated. Last year the following were successful in Certificate

"A" examinations: Lieutenants W. Bland, K. Scott, E. Sheridan, F. Slatery.

A Lewis-gun team was formed this year under the direction of Musketry Sergeant Sesia, and has already attained a high degree of proficiency. A display will be given before General King on the day of the inspection.

Many congratulations were received by both contingent and College authorities upon the excellent showing made on April 27th, when the entire company marched in the Verdun parade, in commemoration of the second battle of Ypres. Brigadier-General King having taken the salute, an open air service was held on the grounds of St. Willibrod's Academy. Eloquence and martial airs paid fitting tribute to the memory of those gallant men who took part in that famous battle.

Our sincere congratulations and thanks are extended to Major E. G. O'Brien who is now first in command, and to Rev. Fr. Cloran, S.J., who is the active Chaplain of the contingent. Such great interest in the contingent and attention to details were generously given by both Major O'Brien and Rev. Fr. Cloran that much of the success may be directly attributed to them.

No reference to the C.O.T.C. would be complete without the sincere thanks of every member of the contingent being offered to Sergeant Major Cavan, R.C.R.

whose untiring efforts and genial manner promoted an *esprit de corps* and general proficiency of which we may well be proud.

A military reception was given Rt. Rev. Gerald Murray, C.S.S.R., D.D., recently consecrated Bishop of Victoria, when he visited his Alma Mater on Friday, May 9th. After presenting arms to his Lordship, the C.O.T.C. and Cadet

Corps, accompanied by the Cadet Bugle and Drum Corps, marched past the reviewing stand, where Bishop Murray and his entourage took the salute. His Lordship congratulated the Corps on their efficient showing and fine military bearing. Major E. G. O'Brien was in command of the C.O.T.C. and Major T. Murtagh of the Cadet Corps.

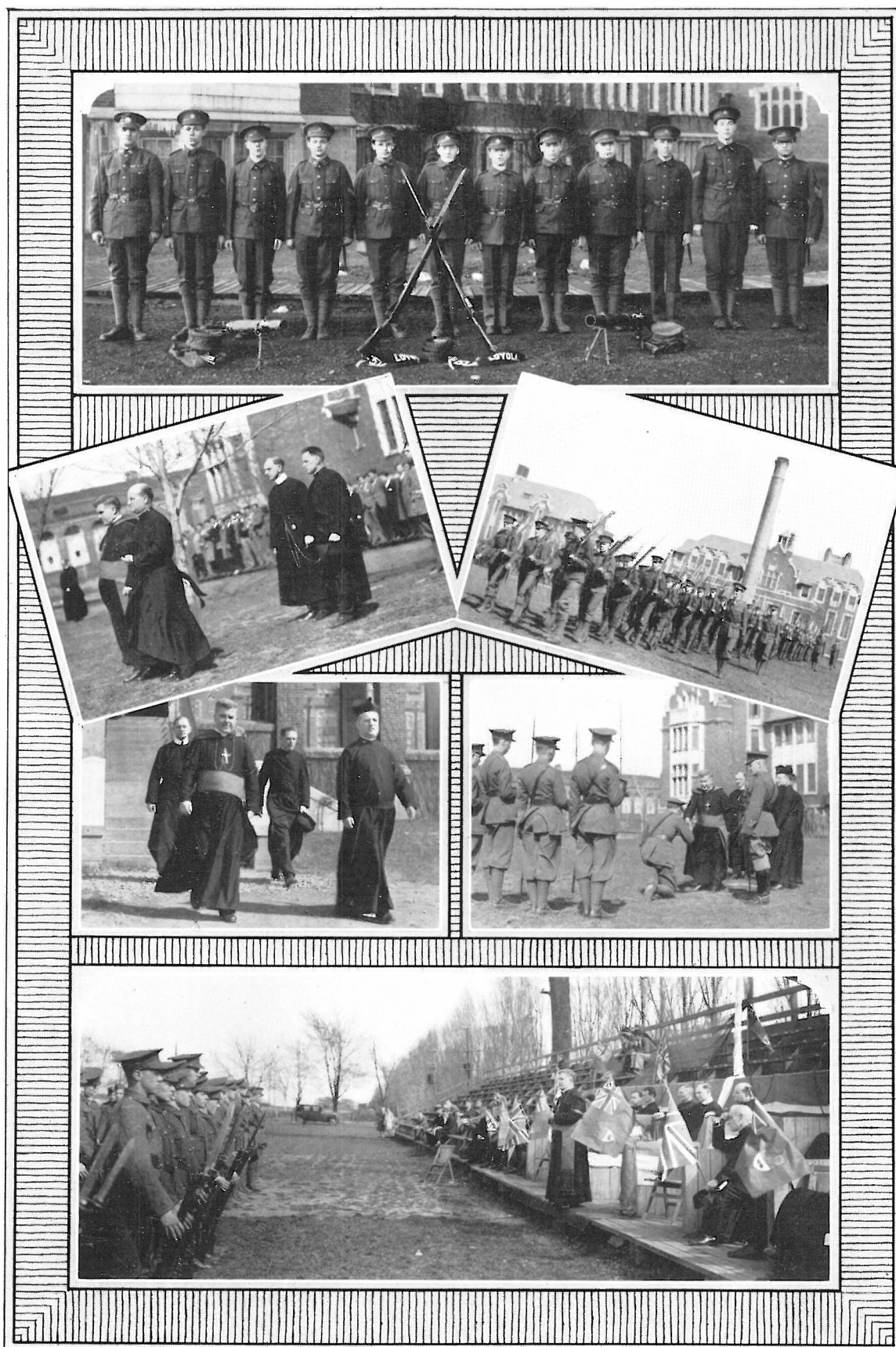
LIEUTENANT KEVIN SCOTT.





OFFICERS—C.O.T.C.

LIEUTENANT E. McMANAMY, LIEUTENANT C. YOUNG, COMPANY SERGEANT-MAJOR H. TANSEY, LIEUTENANT T. SLATTERY,
SERGEANT-MAJOR CAVAN, R.C.R., SERGEANT A. SESIA, LIEUTENANT K. SCOTT, LIEUTENANT E. SHERIDAN.



Top Panel: Lewis Gun Team (Left to Right): SGT.-MAJOR CAVAN, R.C.R., J. MCGOVERN, E. MALONE, V. WALSH, J. DEMETRE, L. CARROLL, K. DOHERTY, W. MCMORROW, F. FLEURY, J. FREDERICKSON, J. O'BRIEN, SGT. A. SESIA.
 Rt. REV. GERALD C. MURRAY, C.S.S.R., D.D., at Loyola.

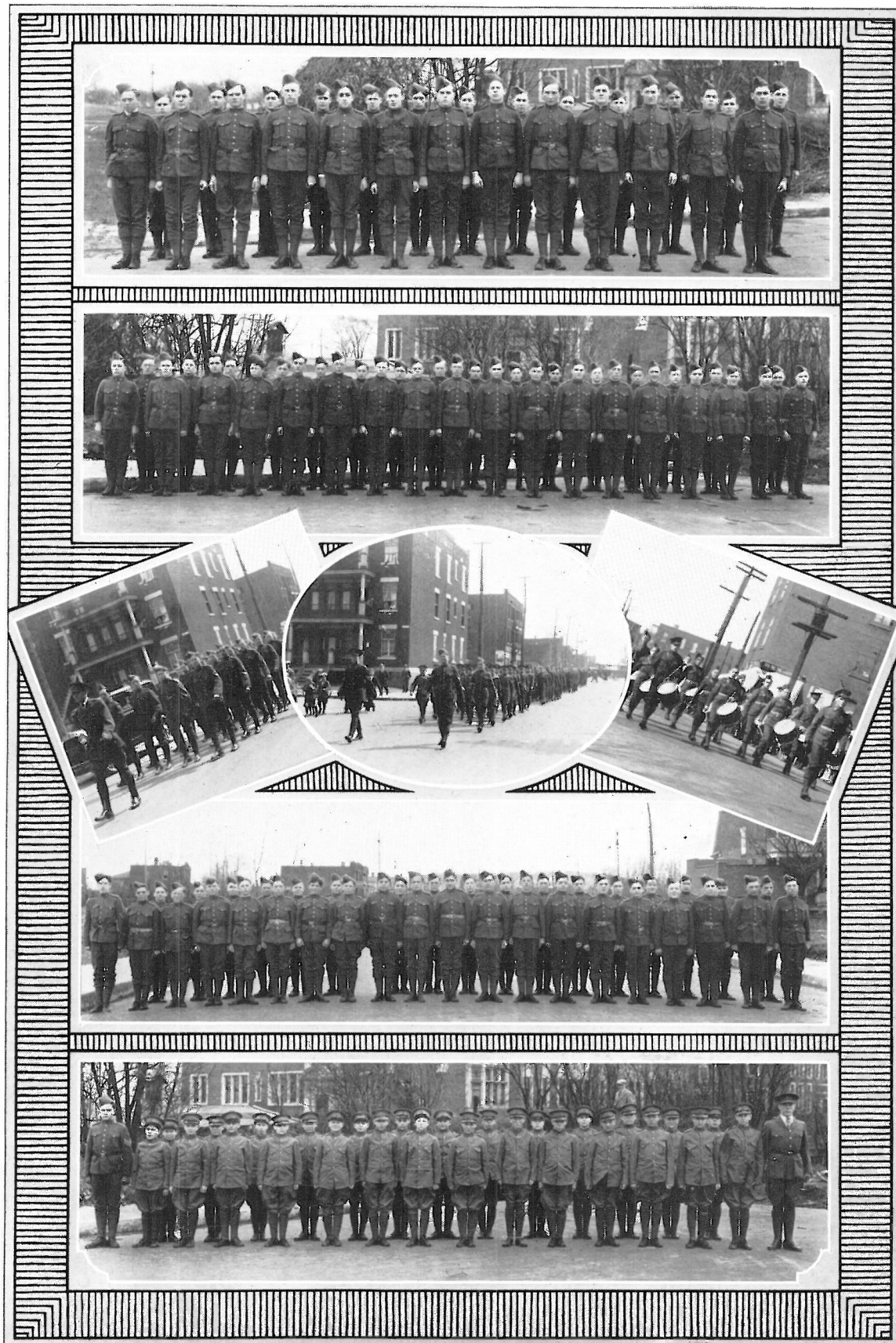
Upper Left: BISHOP MURRAY, VERY REV. FR. RECTOR, REV. P. GALLERY, C.S.S.R., REV. R. G. CLORAN, S.J.

Upper Right: C.O.T.C. March Past.

Center Left: Approaching the Reviewing Grounds.

Center Right: C.O.T.C. and Cadet officers presented to His Lordship.

Bottom Panel: BISHOP MURRAY addresses the C.O.T.C. and Cadet Corps.



Top Panel: First Platoon.

Second Panel: Second Platoon.

Center Panel: Loyola Cadets in the Ypres Day Parade, Verdun.

Fourth Panel: Third Platoon.

Fifth Panel: Fourth Platoon.



L.C.A.A. EXECUTIVE

Sitting: G. GEORGE (*Secretary*), P. HAYNES (*President*), Mr. F. BOYLE, S.J. (*Moderator*), Q. MCCARREY (*Vice-President*), W. ELLIOTT (*Secretary*).
Standing: T. SLATTERY, M. DUBEE, F. SHAUGHNESSY, R. ALTIMAS, W. DALY (*Councillors*).

Exchanges



OW that the custom of exchanging school periodicals has become more widespread and popular, there is a noticeable improvement in the "Exchanges" in general; hence, the writer has found it quite difficult to offer any constructive criticism. This is especially the case with High School periodicals. Having an intimate knowledge of the labour entailed in the production of a school annual, we offer our sincerest congratulations to our younger brethren in this field of endeavour. Unfortunately space will not allow us to comment on all the exchanges we have received during the year. We offer the following few criticisms.

Black and White Review (Catholic High School, Montreal).—

Among many exchanges received, we feel that this one in particular deserves special mention. The cover and paper are distinctive, and the photographs are well done. The symmetry of arrangement is striking, although this tends to give the magazine a very serious air. We think that more space should be devoted to essays and poetry.

L.C.I. Review (London Central Collegiate Institute, London, Ont.).—This is indeed something different; it takes the prize as far as originality is concerned. One has to see this magazine to appreciate the clever cartoons and decorations that fill its pages. This and the general outlay of the book are convincing evidence of the hard work of the editors. However, we feel that this magazine would be much more interesting were the reading material of a more serious type.

Eastern Echo (Eastern High School of Commerce, Toronto, Ont.).—One of the neatest books we have seen, and we give it a high place among our exchanges. There are some very good selections in poetry and quite a few in prose. A few more illustrations would do no harm. Congratulations.

Signet (New York).—The literary aspirations of this interesting magazine are pretentious and the general standard and tone are very high. Of particular interest was

the book corner in which the many recent literary publications were well reviewed. We can offer no criticism of this magazine except that we would like more of it.

We wish to acknowledge with thanks and congratulations the following exchanges:

- Boston College Stylus*, Boston College, Boston, Mass.
- Black and White Review*, Catholic High School, Montreal.
- Campion*, Campion College, Regina, Sask.
- Campionette*, Campion College, Prairie du Chien, Wis.
- Collegian*, St. Mary's College, Halifax, N.S.
- College Times*, Upper Canada College, Toronto.
- College Ste. Marie*, St. Mary's College, Montreal.
- D'Youville Magazine*, D'Youville College, Buffalo, N.Y.
- Eastern Echo*, Eastern High School of Commerce, Toronto.
- Echoes from the Pines*, Ursuline College, Chatham, Ont.
- Green and White*, De La Salle College, Manila, P.I.
- Lower Canada College*, Lower Canada College, Montreal.
- Loyola Quarterly*, Loyola University, Chicago, Ill.
- Mitre*, University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, P.Q.
- Nardin Quarterly*, Nardin Academy, Buffalo, N.Y.
- Notre Dame*, Marguerite Bourgeoys College, Westmount, P.Q.
- Purple*, Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass.
- Rainbow*, Loretto Abbey, Toronto.
- Signet*, Sacred Heart Alumni, New York.
- Souvenirs*, College Jean de Brebeuf, Montreal.
- Stonyhurst Magazine*, Stonyhurst College, Stonyhurst, Blackburn, Eng.
- St. Joseph's Lilies*, St. Joseph's College, Toronto.
- St. Mary's College Review*, St. Mary's College, Brockville, Ont.
- St. Mary's High School Magazine*, Bombay, India.
- University of Toronto Monthly*, University of Toronto, Toronto, Ont.
- Westhill Annual*, Westhill High School, Montreal.
- Westmount Annual*, Westmount High School, Montreal.



The L.C.A.A



THE election of officers for the scholastic year 1929-'30 took place on the sixth of May, 1929. The following were chosen: *President*, Paul Haynes '30; *Vice-President*, Q. McCarrey '30; *Secretary*, W. Bland ex '32; *Treasurer*, W. E. Elliott '31; *Councillors*, F. Starr, W. Daly, M. McAlear, T. Slattery. Mr. F. Boyle, S.J., was Moderator of the Association for this year.

In making a report on the athletic achievements of the past year, we are unable to point to any outstanding victories. No championships were brought to Loyola, but our teams did not fail to uphold the honour of the College, inasmuch as they played their games like true sportsmen, evincing the same fine spirit in victory and in defeat. Perhaps the most remarkable feature of athletics at Loyola is the manner in which the High School Hockey and Rugby teams have progressed and developed during the past year. The Senior and Junior teams both won out in their respective divisions during the rugby season, and it was by the narrowest margin that they were defeated in the city finals. Much has been done to encourage sports among the younger students of the High School, for it is only by their gradual development in the field of sports that we can hope to supply our Intercollegiate teams of the future with capable players.

A new departure in the sphere of Rugby was the home-and-home series held with the University of Ottawa, which once held such a prominent position in the world of sports. Loyola won the series, which was close and hard fought. It is to be hoped that this will serve as a precedent for coming years, and that the athletic relations

between these two colleges will be continued.

The Intermediate Intercollegiate Hockey team was eliminated by Bishop's, but the young and rather inexperienced Loyola aggregation showed real ability, which should do much to keep the name of our College in a prominent place.

Although our representatives in the Junior City league met with small success, still it is a significant fact that their defeats were, for the most part, by a single goal.

The Intra-mural league has in the past developed most of our hockey players, and this year was no exception. Keen interest and rivalry were the keynotes of this league, in which Sophomore, with a burst of speed and ability, finished the season in the lead of their closest opponents. In the High School, Third High "B" won the Intra-mural championship in the Senior section of the League, while in the Intermediate and Junior sections Second High "A" carried off the honours.

Committees have been chosen for the various spring sports, and at the moment of writing the campus presents a lively scene. Baseball has stirred up much interest and schedules have been drawn up for the different teams. The Track team is having its daily practice, while the Tennis courts are already being prepared for what promises to be an active season.

The thanks of the entire student body and of the L.C.A.A. in particular is extended to those who have contributed to the betterment of athletics at Loyola, viz., Mr. C. Dinsmore, Mr. N. Smith, Mr. D. Leamy, Mr. W. O'Brien, Mr. F. Hurley, Mr. Morton Kelly, Mr. E. Kearns, and our numerous and loyal supporters.

G. GEORGE.

Intermediate Intercollegiate Rugby



WHEN the call came for the first rugby practice of the season it was evident that the team was to

have a hard task to bring a championship to the College. But few of last year's regulars remained; this, coupled with the fact that Mr. Shaughnessy would be unable to coach the team, gave rise to a spirit of pessimism. Mr. Dinsmore, however, offered to coach the squad, and worries about this all-important factor of the game were at an end. Harold Tansey was chosen manager of the team and training started in earnest.

As the first game drew near a different spirit was noticed. Everyone realized the task ahead of him, knew the various difficulties under which the team laboured and, in the face of all this, every player was filled with enthusiasm and a "never-say-die" spirit. University of Montreal and McGill went down to defeat before us and then Bishop's, with the strongest aggregation to represent that college in years, defeated Loyola twice, and the season, but for a few exhibition games, was over. We quote freely from the editorials of the *Rugby Annual*.

"Realizing that success in life, in sport, in all our undertakings, does not necessarily entail material compensation, it is obvious that although we may have lost, yet we have been successful. Paradoxical, if you will, yet true, when we consider what real success means. A championship is a great reward, yet it is not sufficient: we must also acquire what is a greater and more

tangible recompense—the physical, moral and mental benefit for the promotion of which the game was instituted and for which it should be played.

"The winning of titular honours, in general, supposes the attainment of that second and more important end. In view of this, the team of 1928 was indeed glorious. That we may derive all the benefits without the honours is very true. In this light the team of 1929 was successful.

"The Intermediate Squad was remarkable in more than one way. Perhaps the most notable point was the undying spirit of aggressiveness which marked all its play throughout the season. Every team that has ever represented Loyola, whether in victory or in defeat, has been characterized by remarkable grit and fighting spirit. It possibly has been equalled, but never has the display of courage shown by this year's Intermediates been surpassed. Early in the season it became apparent that Loyola was to have a hard task in winning even the provincial title. Not only was the team weaker than last year, but competition, especially the Bishop's aggregation, was a great deal stronger than ever before. It was not encouraging, to say the least. Nevertheless every man practised faithfully, endeavouring to balance youth and inexperience by speed and precision of play. Then came the strict application of the rule requiring all players to be free of conditions. It was rather disheartening but perfectly proper. We beat McGill twice and were in turn defeated by Bishop's 22-0."

The week previous to the return game with the Purple and White will remain on record as one in which the

student body showed what real spirit means; it was climaxed by the greatest pep-rally ever held at Loyola. We were again defeated. This time the score was but 8-1. A Sherbrooke daily newspaper, commenting on the game said: "Loyola fought as only a Loyola team can." It was a generous tribute richly deserved.

A short report on each game played now follows:

Loyola at Westward.

The opening fixture of Loyola's 1929 football season took place on Saturday, October 5th, when the College Intermediates met the Westward A.A.A. in an exhibition game on the Royal Avenue grounds.

Holding the strong Westward aggregation to a 5-1 score, the College team turned in a splendid game, displaying greater superiority in the final stanzas of the game than in the beginning. It was in the first period that Westward scored their major counter, taking an early lead which they held throughout the remainder of the tilt. Williams, the star flying-wing of the Royal Avenue team, was responsible for the touch, crossing the Loyola line on a plunge after the ball had been placed in position by Percy Adams.

Loyola's only point came early in the last period, in the form of a rouge from the boot of Claude Beaubien, who incidentally showed up best for the College. Westward's strength was in their outside wings pinning the Loyola halfbacks at every kick. With five minutes to go, it looked as if Loyola would snatch the victory, when Baskerville, a middle wing, recovered a Westward fumble and carried the ball 20 yards to bring the play to Westward's 15-yard line. The Royal Avenue team held firm, however, and Loyola's last hope of scoring vanished. The College made a desperate effort in the dying moments of the game to cross

the opponents' line, and though they managed to hold the Westward team for three downs on their 10-yard line, the final whistle blew before the College squad could take opportunity of the advantage.

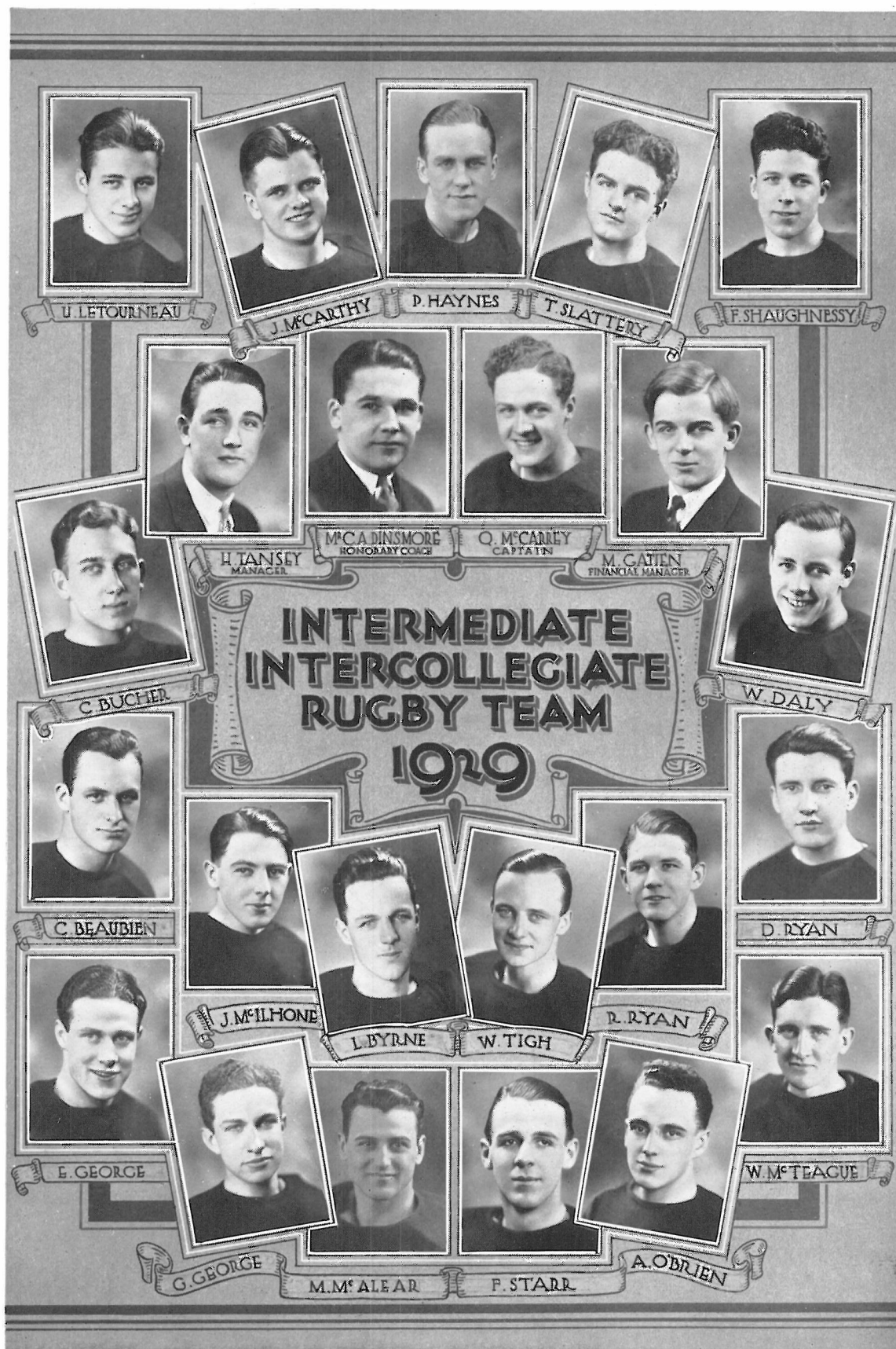
McGill at Loyola.

When Loyola met McGill Seconds on October 12th, in the local opening of the Intermediate Intercollegiate schedule, a well-fought and closely contested game took place. The fixture, which was played on the College Campus, resulted in a 12-10 victory for the College.

The Intermediates scored all their points in the first half of the game, while the Red men registered practically all theirs in the last two periods. Frank Starr, a Maroon middle wing, scored Loyola's first touchdown in the opening period, when he recovered a fumbled McGill ball behind the touch-line. Paul Haynes converted for a point. The McGill team tightened up somewhat after this display, forcing the Maroon aggregation to within ten yards of their own touch-line. On a kick, Beaubien drove the ball to center field, but Greenblatt, the McGill kicking half, returned with a drive to the deadline, which accounted for a point.

In the second stanza, Loyola scored six more points, the first coming from the boot of Claude Beaubien, and the remaining five points resulting from a forty-yard run by McAlear to the touchline. This concluded the scoring as far as Loyola was concerned.

Greenblatt accounted for three of McGill's points in the third period—two rouges and a convert. Cousens, a McGill linesman, secured his team's only touch, when he dropped on a fumbled ball in the Maroon territory. In the final stanza, McGill kicked another rouge, finishing the game at the short end of a 12-10 score.





COLLEGE JUNIOR RUGBY TEAM

Standing: F. ROWE (*Manager*), R. MCKENNA, H. MCCOY, K. SCOTT, H. SCHAFHAUSEN, L. McDUGALL, H. HEMENS, W. RIGNEY.
Sitting: J. STE. MARIE, H. CLOUGH, F. STAFFORD, E. SHERIDAN (*Captain*), G. THOMAS, F. FLOOD.

Loyola at McGill.

On Wednesday, October 16th, Loyola handed McGill its second defeat in one week, the Maroon squad emerging the victors by a score of 12-11. The second game was very much like the first, Loyola holding the lead at half-time by 12-3, and McGill making a strong bid for victory in the second half. As before, Loyola held stubbornly to its lead until the final whistle.

There was a noticeable improvement in the Loyola team, both on the offensive and defensive. The backfield handled the ball with more confidence, while the line showed more fight than usual, especially on the offensive. The McAlear-Byrne combination turned in another brilliant performance, their long runs making both touches.

The first touchdown came when the ball, after a forty-yard run by McAlear, came to rest on McGill's ten-yard line. Haynes then slipped through McGill center for the touch, which he later converted. The second touch was scored by Quain McCarrey, when he crashed through the McGill line from eight yards out.

Loyola at Bishop's.

Loyola's first encounter of the season with Bishop's took place at Lennoxville on Saturday, October 19th, when the College Intermediates were forced to bow to a much superior Purple and White aggregation, 22-0.

Fumbles proved costly to Loyola in this game, Lennoxville's two touches having been scored on recovered fumbles behind the Montreal line. The first touch came in the first period on an onside kick by Hobbs, while the second came in the next period, likewise the result of an onside kick. Fuller converted both tries, closing the first half of the game with Bishop's leading, 12-0.

In the third period, despite all Loyola's desperate efforts, Lennoxville were able to register eight more points.

On a fake kick, Johnson carried the ball fifteen yards to deposit it between the poles for a major counter; Fuller kicked the convert. Two rouges were later added; one by Hobbs and one by Skelton.

In the fourth quarter, Loyola made a last minute rally, but were no match for the strong Purple and White machine, and the heavy score was rather a hopeless one to deal with. Hobbs, the sensational Bishop's halfback, accounted for four rouges in this period. With three minutes to go, Loyola gave a remarkable exhibition of grit and spirit, when on a series of line-plunges and short end-runs they forced the Bishop's aggregation back sixty yards to their fifteen-yard line. This effort proved of little value, however, for the time-keeper's whistle had blown before the Montrealers could take advantage of their position.

Bishop's at Loyola.

The return game between Bishop's and Loyola was held on the College Campus, Saturday, October 26th. The Lennoxville students deserved their 8-1 victory, as they were forced to fight for every point gained. This game concluded the local schedule, giving Bishop's the Provincial title, and the right to meet R.M.C. for Eastern Canada honours.

Every point scored in this game was the result of a rouge—Hobbs kicking the eight Lennoxville points and Bucher registering Loyola's lone tally. In the first period, Blinco took advantage of the wind, and played a kicking game, which resulted in three points. The play was for the most part in Loyola territory, with the Maroon team fighting hard to ward off a major counter.

When both teams changed positions in the second quarter, Loyola had the wind in her favour, though she was not able to score more than one point. Bucher's forty-yard punt to the dead-line accounted for Loyola's only point.

Bishop's opened the second half of the game with a kick-off that went for a point. Loyola were fighting steadily all the while, with Haynes and McCarrey playing a good secondary defence, and McAlear and Byrne showing up well on the half-line. The Bishop's line was too solid for the Maroon men, very few of their plays proving effective. Before the period closed, Hobbs had chalked up two more points. The College team went into the last quarter with greater determination than ever to chop down Bishop's lead. The Lennoxville machine was not to be beaten, however, and the game came to a close with two of Hobbs' kicks to the deadline.

Ottawa at Loyola.

On Sunday, November 3rd, a record crowd thronged the Loyola Campus to see the College Intermediates down the strong Ottawa University twelve, in the first of a home-and-home series of exhibition games. The day was ideal from the spectators' point of view, but proved a trifle warm for a fast game. This was especially noticeable towards the last stages of the game, when both teams showed up considerably.

Loyola drew first blood when Byrne plunged through a gaping hole on the first play and ran sixty-five yards for a touchdown. After this all points were scored by both teams through the aerial route. The onside pass was used with varying success, the Loyola team showing the most activity in this department. Ottawa's clever defence, however, nullified most of the Maroon's efforts. The game ended with Loyola leading 7-5.

Loyola at Ottawa.

In the return game with Ottawa on Saturday, November 9th, Loyola scored a decisive victory, and incidentally turned in one of their smartest games of the year.

In the early stages of the game Ottawa seemed determined to avenge their defeat of the previous week, and for the greater part of the first period play centered in Loyola territory. In this period Ottawa scored their only point, Byrne being rouged on a long kick from Rouleau. From then on Loyola took command of the situation and soon after tied the score.

In the second half Loyola opened up and in a few minutes had taken the lead. The Loyola line was smashing gaping holes in the front rank of the Ottawa team, and time after time the Maroon backs were away for long gains. In the final minutes of the third period Byrne knifed through center for a twenty-five-yard run and a touchdown. Shortly after, two of McAlear's long kicks accounted for two points, closing the game with Loyola leading 8-1.

Loyola was very fortunate this year in securing the services of Mr. Dinsmore as coach of the Intermediate football team. "Dinny," as he is more intimately known, devoted many valuable hours to the development of this season's squad, coming out to direct practices at no little inconvenience. With the material at his disposal he worked wonders, and it was largely due to his splendid coaching that Loyola was able to field this year as good a team as it did. To Mr. Dinsmore Loyola extends her grateful and sincere thanks.

We are also sincerely grateful to Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Kearns. Mr. O'Brien once again very willingly offered his valuable aid to the team and at the same time greatly eased all worries over injuries. Mr. Kearns, our honorary track coach, and a long esteemed friend of the College, also kindly consented to help in the training of the squad. The capable manner in which our manager, H. Tansey, carried out his various and manifold duties played no small part in the success of the squad and we thank him sincerely.

If space permitted, it would be but just to add a few lines about each individual on the team, but as this cannot be done, we must content ourselves with a few brief remarks about those who graduate this year and so end their career at Loyola.

Quain McCarrey was chosen to captain this year's football team and it was but fitting that he should do so. "Tiny's" connection with the rugby team dates far back into High School, and the responsibility of upholding the traditions attached to this position fell on very capable shoulders. "Tiny" stars in many lines of sport, but in football he excels. His deadly tackling and plunging is history at the College, for once in motion his 185 pounds of muscle and brawn defy all opposition. The gridiron, however, does not lay sole claim to his achievements, for he is an outstanding figure in Hockey, and all College activities. His scholastic attainments are mentioned in other columns. His prowess as a leader and athlete will not be soon forgotten and his graduation causes deep regret. We sincerely hope that we may find another like him.

Paul Haynes will always hold a most distinguished place in Loyola's Hall of Fame as one of the greatest, if not the greatest, quarterback in her history. A born athlete, he is a tower of strength on any team and in any sport. Paul was severely injured last summer and was confined to the hospital for some time. He found the lure of the gridiron too great to resist, however, and donned his Maroon sweater to finish his rugby career at Loyola in a blaze of glory. Paul is as well known to Montreal fans as he is to the student body. As star center on the Championship M.A.A.A. Hockey team, his name was on the lips of everyone for his

brilliant and unselfish play. Various professional Hockey teams would be very willing to sign Paul for the coming season. Not only in sport does Paul distinguish himself. A clever student, debater and elocutionist, his loss will be felt in every activity of the College.

Claude Beaubien came into his own this year as kicking half on the Intermediate squad. His consistent and well-timed punts, his steady and deadly tackling on the secondary defence, proved Claude to be a player of rare versatility. It was a sad blow to the team when a nervous breakdown removed him from the line-up a week before the final game against Bishop's. Unable to stand by, however, while his team was being defeated, Claude donned his uniform at half-time to join his team mates in their courageous fight. It is this spirit which has placed the "Baron" in front in every activity. Claude is also the star skier of the College and in this department shows the same characteristic ability and courage. In class the "Baron" ranks high and his passing, in truth, marks the close of a career which has endeared him to all, and written his name indelibly in Loyola's history.

Harold Tansey was the efficient and ever cheerful manager of this year's team. It might be said of managers, as it is said of editors, that they receive so much blame in this world that they cannot possibly be blamed in the next. Harold, however, was never found to be at fault. His infinite capacity for details and his executive ability is indeed the secret of his success. We find him at the head of the most important functions of the College, the Sodality, the *Review*, the Debating Society and the Rugby Team. Loyola certainly loses an able and energetic student in Harold Tansey.

Intermediate Hockey



LOYOLA'S Inter-mediate at the beginning of the hockey season faced the same difficulty as did the football team, viz., lack of experienced men. Douglas Sinclair, Paul Haynes and Quain McCarrey were the only players left from last year's team. Still, from the Junior ranks came a number of players who, as the practices went on, made real progress under the guidance of Manager F. Rowe and Captain P. Haynes.

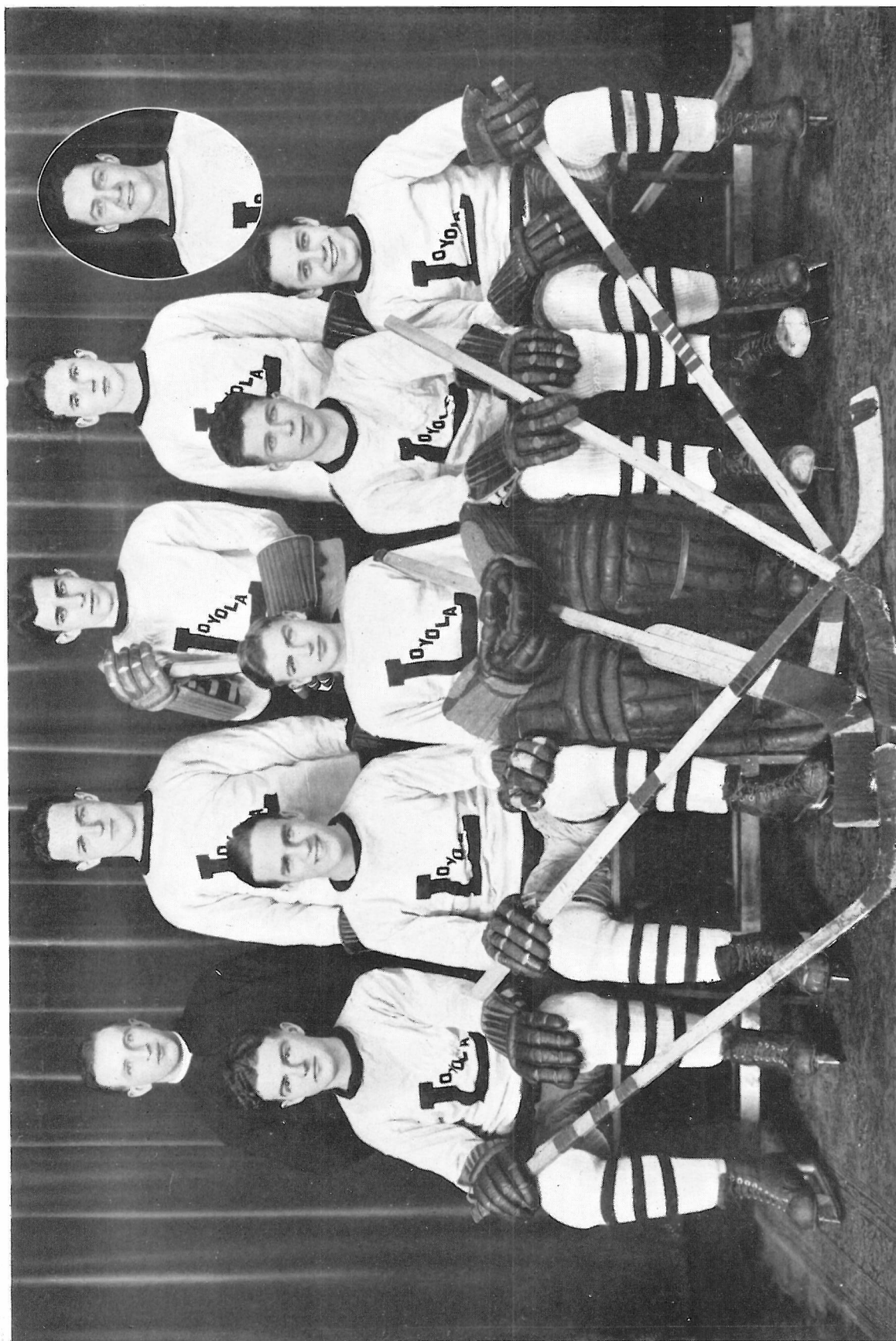
As in former years, a pre-season game was played during the Christmas season. This year Loyola visited Clarkson Tech. at Potsdam, N.Y. It was the first game of the season, played on an open-air rink in a rainstorm. Loyola being without the services of the Captain and of some other players, was unable to make a very good showing and hence lost to Clarkson, 2-0; both of the goals being scored by Burke, an Old Loyola Student.

When the league opened on Saturday, January 18th, the team was prepared to meet Bishop's. The team travelled to Lennoxville, lacking confidence, but fully determined to force Bishop's to fight for every advantage. As in every contest between these two teams, the game proved to be a grueling one. To all appearances Bishop's were superior to the much lighter and inexperienced Loyola team. However, when the game ended everyone knew that Loyola's win of 1-0 showed what a fighting team could do.

The first period opened with both teams playing for a break. Blinco and Haynes having met in former years, were thoroughly acquainted with each other's style. During the first period the puck was seldom carried past either blue line. Quain McCarrey and Laurie Byrne ably handled Blinco the few times he succeeded in passing Haynes. Doug. Sinclair took care of all the shots that came his way, but nobody had any idea that he would rise to the heights he did before the end of the game. The Loyola subs. had the edge on the Bishop's second line and gave excellent relief to the regulars. It was in the last five minutes of play that Loyola scored the winning goal. Haynes faced off with Blinco; the puck had hardly left the referee's hand when Haynes flicked it into the Bishop's nets.

Bishop's fought hard to even the score, but Doug. Sinclair was too much for them in the Loyola nets, and the game ended in a victory for Loyola.

The second game was a battle from start to finish. Hard luck dogged Loyola's heels. Kevin O'Grady, a newcomer to Loyola's team and a fast-skating steady left wing, was taken to the hospital two days before the all-important game. Paul Haynes had been protested by Bishop's as ineligible, because he was playing for M.A.A.A. Seniors. Without these two men Loyola took the ice with the odds against them. Gene McManamy replaced Haynes under a great handicap, but he held Blinco at centre until it seemed that Loyola might win. The Bishop's men soon found that it was much safer to shoot from outside the Loyola defence, as McCarrey and Byrne had them turning somersaults and handsprings each time they crossed the blue line. In the second



INTERMEDIATE HOCKEY TEAM

Sitting: T. SLATTERY, P. HAYNES (*Captain*), D. SINCLAIR, F. SHAUGHNESSY, W. DALY.
Standing: Mr. F. BOYLE, S.J., L. BYRNE, F. ROWE (*Manager*), E. McMANAMY (*Inst.*: Q. MCCARREY).



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL TEAM

Standing: Mr. F. BOYLE, S.J., L. RIPLEY, P. HOLDSHIP, H. LEDOUX, H. FITZGIBBON.
Sitting: B. PAIGE (Captain), B. McLELLAN, J. BRENNAN, A. KENNEDY.



JUNIOR WESTERN INTERSCHOLASTIC CHAMPIONS

Standing: Mr. F. BOYLE, S.J., W. HART, A. THOMAS, J. McDONNELL, M. PAIGE.
Sitting: R. PARKER, R. CLARKE, P. HOLDSHIP, J. SAVOR, A. LIPPERT (Captain).



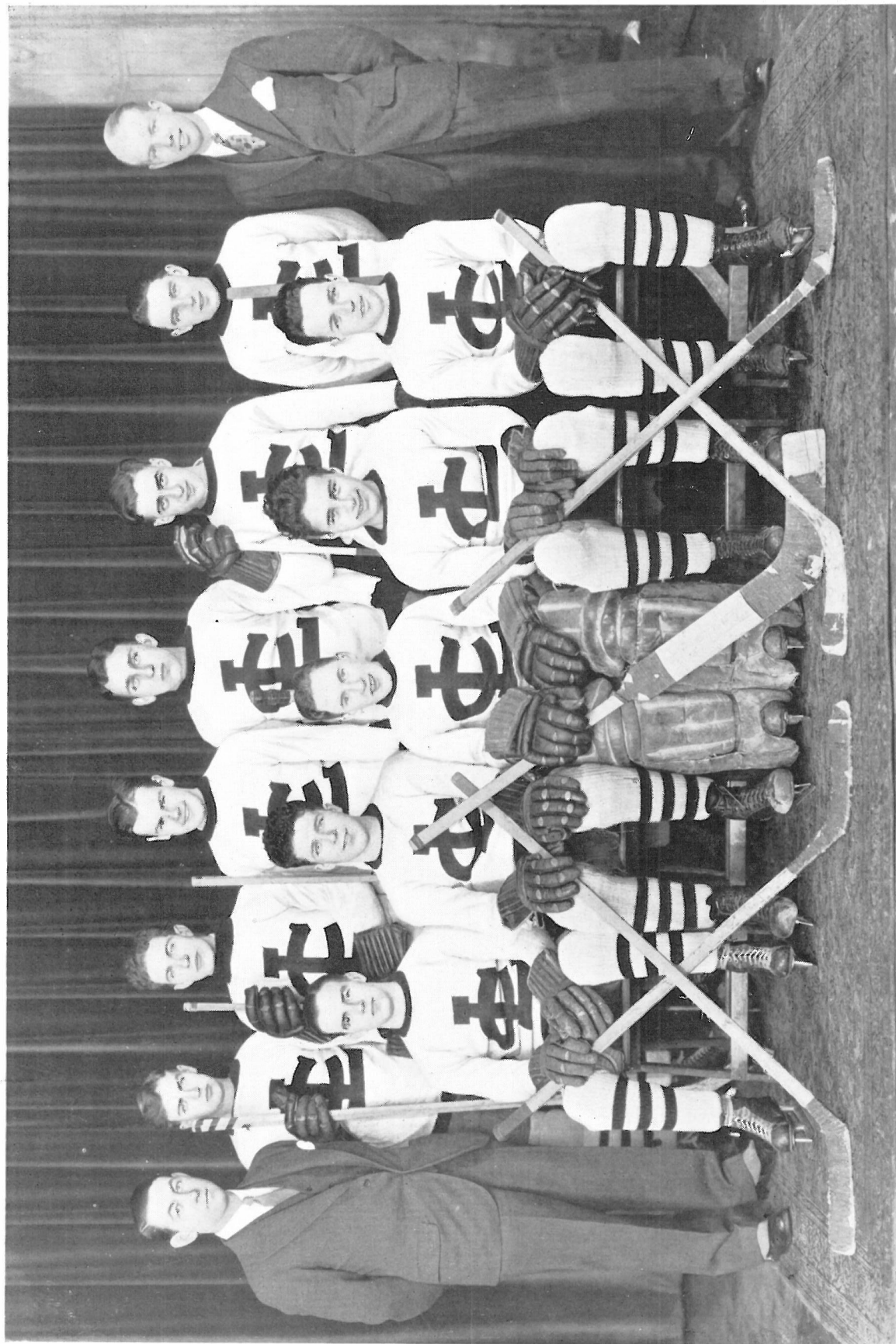
HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM

Standing: R. ALTIMAS (Mgr.), P. DUBEE, L. SHAUGHNESSY, R. BUCHER, G. AUBUT.
Sitting: J. TANSEY, H. TRIHEY, P. GORMAN, M. DUBEE (Captain), R. McILHONE, J. BARRETT.



COLLEGE INTRA-MURAL HOCKEY CHAMPIONS—SOPHOMORE

Standing: G. GEORGE, H. TOUGAS, H. HEMENS, F. SHAUGHNESSY (Manager), B. O'CONNOR, E. LENNON, W. TIGH.
Sitting: G. MURPHY, F. FLOOD, L. BYRNE, E. SHERIDAN, K. SCOTT.



COLLEGE JUNIOR HOCKEY TEAM

Standing: D. LEAMY (*Honorary Coach*), D. SINCLAIR, G. GEORGE (*Captain*), O. SULLIVAN, C. BUCHER, G. THOMS, J. McILHONE, K. SCOTT (*Manager*).
Sitting: H. CLOUGH, F. SHAUGHNESSY, L. CARROLL, U. LETOURNEAU, L. BYRNE.

period, when Loyola was short a man, Blinco, on a pass from Johnson, tore in on Sinclair and drove the puck into the net for the one and only tally of the game.

From then on Bishop's played a defensive game and many times it looked as though the Shaughnessy-Slattery combination would score. Manager Rowe and Gordon George donned their hockey outfits to replace Haynes and O'Grady, and turned in an excellent game.

The University of Montreal series opened with a win for Loyola. The Frenchmen were unable to hold the puck long enough to reach the Loyola defence. The game ended 4-0 for Loyola, all goals having been scored by Haynes; two on individual plays and two on passes from Shaughnessy and Slattery. O'Grady and McManamy made the University goal-keeper become an unwilling star, taking shots at him from all angles.

When University of Montreal encountered Loyola for the second game they had almost every man on the ice covering Haynes. Even at that he scored two goals. Shaughnessy, on a shot from his own defence, fooled the U. of M. goal-keeper for his first tally; but, seeming dissatisfied with one goal, as soon as he got the puck again he tore up the ice and flicked it into the net for his second score of the game. Quain McCarrey and Laurie Byrne, after having shown the University men what they could do on the defence, decided that a little offensive work on their part would harm no one but the U. of M. As a result McCarrey netted Loyola's fifth goal. In the last period Rouleau and Corbeau, the University wing men,

saved their team from a shut-out by two goals. Lester Carroll, who was replacing Doug. Sinclair in the nets, played a very fine game.

Loyola next met McGill and came out of the first encounter well in the lead with the score of 5-0. This score is not a good indication of the play, which was fast and close. Haynes was again well watched, and as a result Shaughnessy carried off the scoring honours with two goals and one assist. Perhaps the prettiest play of the evening was made when Q. McCarrey went through the whole McGill team, drew out the goaler and placed the puck in the nets. Haynes and Slattery netted the remaining two on fast individual plays.

In the second game against McGill, played at the Forum, Loyola scored another win and finished the season with but one game lost. The ice was badly cut up, and it slowed the game up considerably. The team was again without Haynes and O'Grady, but this time it came out with a win of 2-1. Laurie Byrne scored the first goal and before the end of the game gave Q. McCarrey a helping hand for the second tally. T. Slattery and E. McManamy worked some nice combination plays, and four times they carried the puck past the McGill defence only to be disappointed by the McGill goal-keeper. The final whistle sounded the closing of the season for the team.

To Frank Rowe and Paul Haynes goes a great deal of credit for the team's success. After Paul Haynes had been declared ineligible he acted as coach for the remaining part of the season.

WM. DALY, '33.



Junior Hockey

A CASUAL observer at the end of last winter might have remarked that Loyola Juniors did not do very well during the season. But we, who awaited with misgivings the opening of the season last November, were fully satisfied on the March afternoon that saw the Juniors leave the ice for the last time.

Having had but one hour's practice, the team opened the Q.A.H.A. campaign on November 23rd, defeating St. Gabriel's 2-1. From then on continual difficulties cropped up. We do not wish to offer any alibis and we do not see that there is reason for any. Many members of the team were playing their first year Junior hockey, and when the more experienced players were drafted to the Intermediates, the ranks became rather depleted.

Hockey followers saw in the Juniors a fighting team—a team which has promising material for the future. The experience gained in the Junior ranks will be of great value not only to the players themselves, but also to future Intermediate teams at Loyola.

The following played during the season: Clem Bucher and Ulysses Le-

tourneau proved a formidable defence, while Laurie Byrne and Frank Shaughnessy, though drafted to the Intermediates, frequently played twice a day, "to help us out". "Billy" Daly and Gordon George proved the adage that 'good things come in small parcels', because they both played Intermediate.

Doug. Sinclair and Gene McManamy were also called to higher ranks where they easily lived up to their calling. Once the pads were in the Forum, Lester Carroll guaranteed to keep the red light dim, while George Thoms was either scoring or looking after his 'friends'. Herb. Clough and Oswald Sullivan played well together on the forward line. Illness kept J. McIlhone off the ice most of the season, but his speed in practice augurs well for next year.

We wish to offer sincere thanks to Mr. D'Arcy Leamy, who gave his time and experience unsparingly and thus helped not a little to strengthen hockey ranks at Loyola.

KEVIN SCOTT, Mgr. '32.



Senior High School Rugby

WHILE the fifty or more enthusiastic aspirants for the much coveted positions on the rugby team were working out under the capable direction of Norman Smith, former star half-back of the College Junior Dominion Championship team of 1926, news of the most disquieting kind was received from the executive of the High School League. Catholic High and West Hill High Schools, it was stated, had decided to restrict their activities to the Intermediate and Junior Leagues, thus conceding Senior championship of the Western Section to Loyola.

Realizing that competition must be had to foster and maintain interest and team spirit, application for entrance in the Eastern Section was made, but without success. St. Lambert High School team, however, seeking City honours, challenged the Loyola team, and a two-game series was arranged, the winner of which was to play off with the much vaunted Westmount High team, Eastern Sectional Champions. Six exhibition games were also arranged, thus giving our Senior squad a rather busy season.

In the pre-season games Loyola suffered two disastrous defeats, the first at the hands of Bishop's College School, a fast and experienced team which later defeated Westmount High, the second at the hands of the Tecumseh Team, which was made up of graduates from the different High Schools. These defeats did not come as surprises, for the team at this time was without the services of most of the regulars, who were unable to play on account of scholastic requirements.

Undismayed by such a bad beginning, the team, showing that pluck and fighting spirit which was to characterize it in the play-off game with Westmount High, defeated the Victoria Rugby Team 16 to 1, and the Orioles 6 to 1. The two play-off games for Sectional honours soon followed; Loyola taking the series by a round score of 29 to 7. While waiting for the Eastern Section to declare a winner, the Tecumseh team played a return game, the Loyola Eleven defeating the graduates 2-0. The maroon team was now ready to meet Westmount High for the City Championship.

In summarizing the game we can do no better than to quote the report of the game which appeared in a Montreal newspaper:

"Westmount High emerged victorious from the final game which decided the High School Senior Football championship of Montreal. This game was one of the closest witnessed here in Montreal this season. Westmount had the advantage of greater experience over the plucky maroon team. What the maroon team, however, lacked in experience they made up in weight, perseverance and genuine fighting spirit for which the collegians are justly famed."

The personnel of the team was as follows:

L. Shaughnessy, D'A. McGee, L. Segatore, V. Scully, J. Tansey, G. Cunningham, B. Irvine, M. D. Dubee, P. Dubee, G. McGinnis, P. Baskerville, G. Ryan, T. Casgrain, P. Chevrier, J. Cleary, J. Rowan, Ed. George, R. Clarke, D. Young.

SUMMARY OF SEASON

Loyola.....	0	Bishop's.....	18
".....	0	Tecumseh....	17
".....	16	Victoria.....	1
".....	6	Orioles.....	1
".....	2	Tecumseh....	0
".....	16	Verdun.....	5

LEAGUE FIXTURES

Loyola.....	11	St. Lambert..	9
".....	16	".....	5

CITY FINAL

Loyola.....	7	Westmount.....	13
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Intermediate

The following excerpt is taken from the *Rugby Annual*:

"This season the team suffered one of the worst set-backs it has ever had since the Western Interscholastic League was organized, finishing second to last in the season's schedule. This should not detract, however, from the fact that the players gave all they had throughout the season. They had to contend against the best that the other High Schools could produce, since these had no senior squads. Their showing, therefore, despite their many defeats, was not a discreditable one. As for the players themselves, Bob McIlhone

proved the find of the year as quarterback, and was supported in the back-field by Ed. George, Bob Clarke and Ray Shaughnessy. The bulwarks of the front rank were Cleary, Clifford and Jackson."

SUMMARY

Loyola.....	1	Montreal West	6
".....	6	Catholic High	7
".....	6	Montreal West	0
".....	1	Westhill High	5
".....	0	Catholic High	2
".....	0	West Hill.....	1
".....	8	Bishop's College School....	2

1 1 1

Junior

WESTERN INTERSCHOLASTIC CHAMPIONS

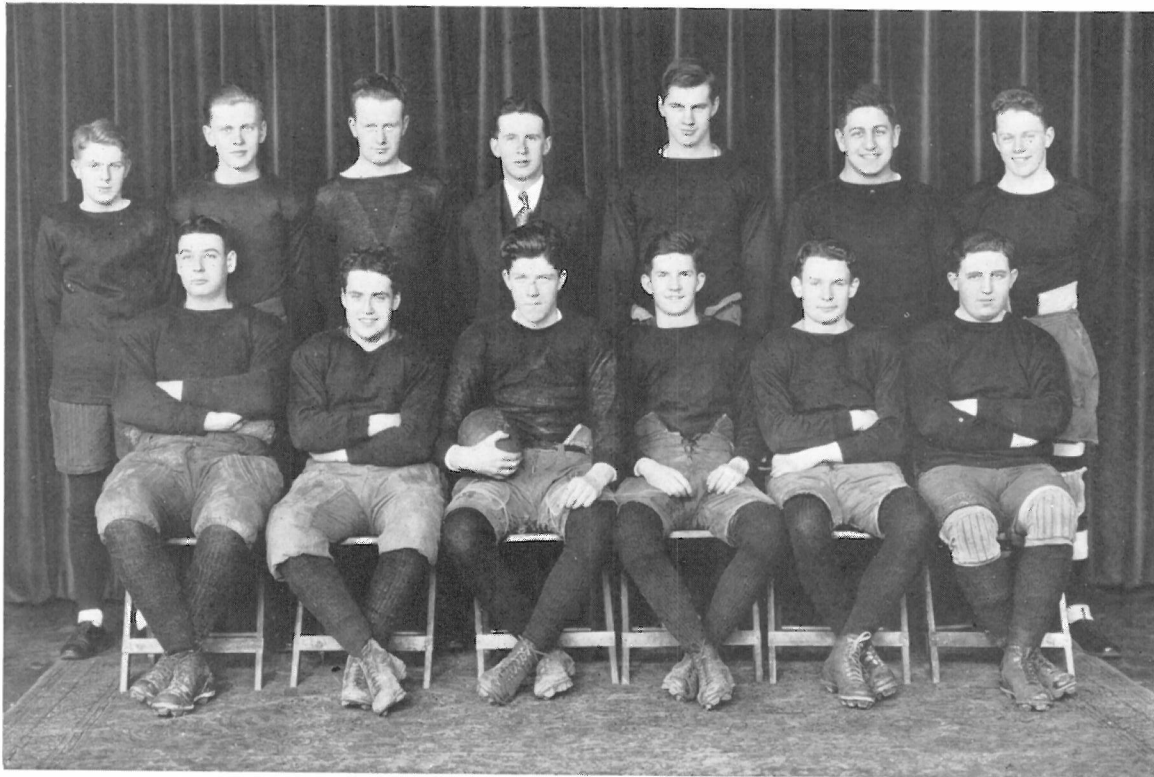
Referring to the Junior High School Team the *Rugby Annual* says: "Displaying plenty of enthusiasm and characteristic Loyola fighting spirit, the team tied and defeated Westhill in two games, thereby qualifying to meet Strathcona High for the City Championship."

The 1930 Senior and Intermediate High School teams will have plenty of good material to recruit from the ranks of this year's aggregation, and with

such sturdy young footballers coming up from the High School, Loyola will have little worry in the selection of material for her Intercollegiate teams of the future."

SUMMARY OF SEASON

Loyola.....	26	Montreal West	0
".....	5	Westhill.....	5
".....	14	Montreal West	2
".....	6	Westhill.....	1
".....	2	Strathcona....	10



WESTERN INTERSCHOLASTIC SENIOR RUGBY CHAMPIONS

Standing: R. McILHONE, D. YOUNG, P. DUBEE, L. McKENNA (Mgr.), V. SCULLY, L. SEGATORE, M. DUBEE.

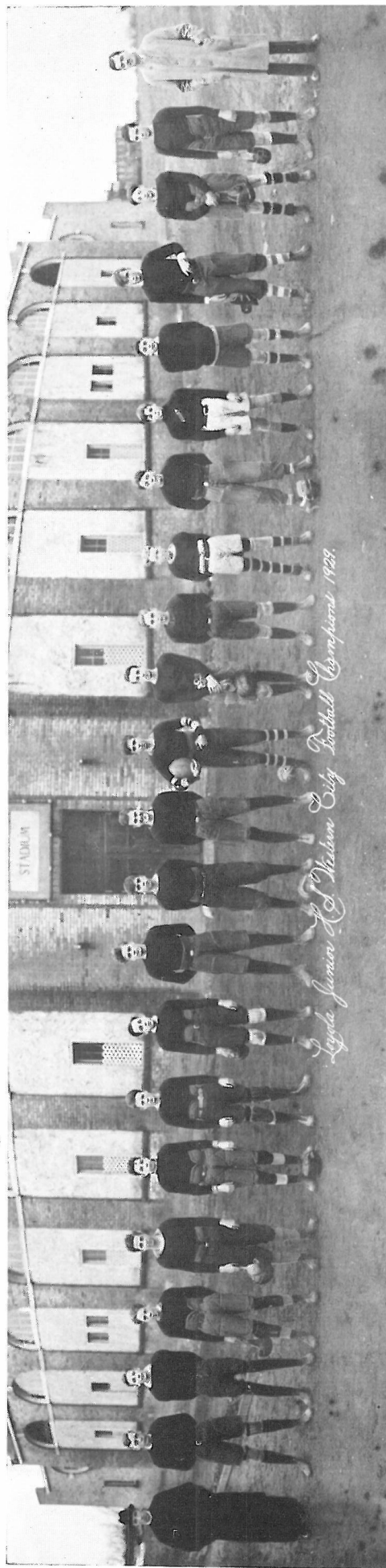
Sitting: J. TANSEY, J. CLEARY, L. SHAUGHNESSY (Captain), G. RYAN, G. MCGINNIS, J. ROWAN.



HIGH SCHOOL INTERMEDIATE RUGBY TEAM

Sitting: J. BARRETT, C. HILL, R. PARKER, R. CLARKE, R. SHAUGHNESSY, R. McILHONE, B. O'BRIEN, W. SINGLETON, A. DAVIES, A. PHELAN.

Standing: MR. M. KELLY (Assistant Coach), R. JACKSON, J. SAVOR, J. CLIFFORD, J. SHEPPARD, E. HARRIGAN, F. ST. CYR, J. RICKARDS, S. AYLWARD, R. CORTINA, P. GORMAN, R. CURRAN, E. DUSSAULT, MR. N. SMITH (Honorary Coach).



Lydia Junior of Walsh City Football Champions 1928.
 Left to Right: Mr. F. Boyle, S.J., W. Mackey, M. Conway, R. Denis, A. Lippert, F. Kane, R. Hayes, J. Dussault, M. Paige, M. Recarey, J. Kavanagh, H. Harwood (Captain),
 T. McGovern, P. Hinphy, J. Brennan, W. Stewart, B. Moynihan, A. Verdicchio, B. Hammond, J. Rousseau, R. Schafhausen, G. Murphy (Coach).

Senior High School Hockey



THE Hockey season of 1930 stands out unique in the High School Hockey Annals. For it marks the first time in the history of High School sport that a hockey team officially competed with other Montreal High Schools for Interscholastic hockey honours. That a Loyola team has finally realized the fulfilment of this long sought desire is due to the untiring efforts of Ray Altimas of Loyola, Mr. Fishbourne of St. Lambert High School and Mr. Lee of Lachine High School, who co-operated so enthusiastically in organizing the new Western Section of the Montreal Interscholastic Hockey League. Realizing the futility of gaining entrance into the parent group, St. Lambert High, Lachine, Hoscoke Tutorial College and Loyola College High School formed the Western Section, enjoying the same privileges as the other group. The first meeting was held at Loyola and the following officers were elected; *President*, Mr. Fishbourne; *Vice-President*, Mr. Ray Altimas; *Secretary*, Mr. Lee.

Competition in the league was so strong that at the close of the schedule three of the four teams were tied for league honours. It was only after the semi-finals and finals were played that Loyola finally emerged Champions.

After competition in a definite league was a certainty, a new difficulty in the shape of supplementals loomed upon the horizon. The results of the examina-

tions so affected the team that a new line-up had to be found to bear the Loyola colours in the remaining games. In spite of this unavoidable drawback, the team manifested such an indomitable fighting spirit that it managed to reach the semi-finals and finals.

Although the team was defeated by a more experienced and better trained Westmount High team in the city finals, a menace to the city title looms up in next year's team, which will remain practically intact.

SUMMARY OF GAMES

Loyola.....	2	Lachine.....	2
"	2	St. Lambert...	2
"	5	Hoscote.....	1
"	2	Lachine.....	2
"	1	St. Lambert...	0
"	4	Hoscote.....	1

SEMI-FINALS

Loyola.....	3	Lachine.....	2
"	3	St. Lambert...	0

FINALS

Loyola.....	1	Westmount...	4
"	2	"	5

A number of exhibition games were played against St. Michael's and St. Gabriel's, both of which Loyola won; and one against Senators, which was lost.

Junior

WHILE the Senior Hockey team was making a determined bid for honours in the Senior Sections of the Western Interscholastic League, the Junior sextette were building up an enviable record in their Section of the same league. So numerous were the aspirants for positions on the team and so keen was the competition, that it became evident to the Coach that two teams should be formed. The older and more experienced players represented the High School in the League, while the others restricted their activities to exhibition games.

The team manifested from the beginning every evidence of being champions. These youthful players gave as fine an exhibition of teamwork as any other team representing Loyola. In League games they have an unspotted record, for their schedule shows an unbroken succession of victories, and hence we acclaim them Western City Champions. Could arrangements have been made, the title of City Champions would undoubtedly be theirs. Although lacking the services of a full-time coach and having few opportunities for practices, they made a commendable showing; certainly they lacked none of the usual Loyola fighting spirit. Time after time, outweighed and outplayed on the ice, they lost the game in everything but goals.

Although unbeaten in League fixtures, they twice met defeat at the

hands of the Holy Family Parish team and the Royals. They avenged these defeats by defeating the former team on three different occasions.

Next year it is hoped that this team, remaining intact, will be Loyola's representatives in the Intermediate section of the School league. If this hope is realized, we feel sure that the cup, emblematic of this Championship, will reside for a while at the College.

The team was so well balanced that particular mention of any as outstanding players would be unjust, as all played their positions equally well.

A summary of the activities of both teams combined is given here:

Loyola.....	1	Holy Family..	2
"	0	Royals.....	1
"	1	Victorias.....	1
"	1	St. Aloysius..	1
"	0	Shamrocks....	1
"	1	St. Lambert...	0
"	3	Holy Family.	1
"	3	Lachine.....	1
"	1	Westhill.....	1
"	1	Holy Family..	1
"	2	" " ..	1

FINAL PLAYOFF

Loyola.....	4	Lachine.....	1
-------------	---	--------------	---

R. ANABLE.



Baseball

GRADUATION last year also wrought havoc with the College baseball team, for of last year's squad but four members remain. However, wealth of willing and promising material was the response to the early call for candidates, and with a foundation of last year's veterans, a young but formidable aggregation was formed. Although handicapped by inclement weather, the team managed to put in many hours of practice.

The team lined up for the first game as follows:

H. Clough.....Left Field.
H. Tougas.....Short stop.
F. Flood.....First Base.
P. Haynes.....Second Base.
F. Shaughnessy....Center Field.
C. Bucher.....Right Field.
L. Byrne.....Third Base.

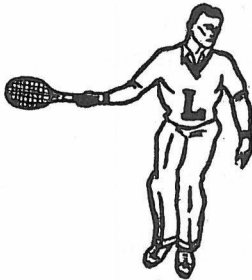
T. Ellis.....Pitcher.
W. McTeague.....Catcher.
J. Clifford.....Outfield.
R. Anable.....“
A. Keyes.....“
G. Collins.....“

As we go to press, the team has played but four exhibition games with teams in the local Senior City League. It defeated Northward, last year's Champions, lost a close decision to M.A.A.A. in an extra-inning contest, and won one and lost one to the strong Columbus nine. In these games the team has shown up well against the best amateur teams in the city; the chief defect has been lack of experience.

FRANK FLOOD, '32,
Manager.



Tennis



TENNIS, one of the classical games of the day, has met with world-wide approval. No matter to what part of the world you travel, you will meet with young people—and even elderly people

—who have taken a fancy to it. Possibly the hope that they will make a Davis Cup team to represent their country some day has acted as a stimulus to many young men and has helped to foster greater interest in the game.

The number of tennis enthusiasts at Loyola has increased within the last few years to such an extent that those

who do not play form a very small portion of the student body. Last year the entries for the Arts Course and High School tournaments surpassed in number those of previous years. The College tournament lasted three weeks, and came to an end when Leonard Wolfe B.A. '29, defeated Horace Morin '31. In the High School tournament the finalists were Victor Oland and Sumner Frew. The former was declared Champion.

This spring again there is a very large number of contestants for the championship, and as all five courts are in the best of condition, the eliminations and play-offs should be most interesting.

ROBERT RYAN, '30,
Chairman Tennis Committee.





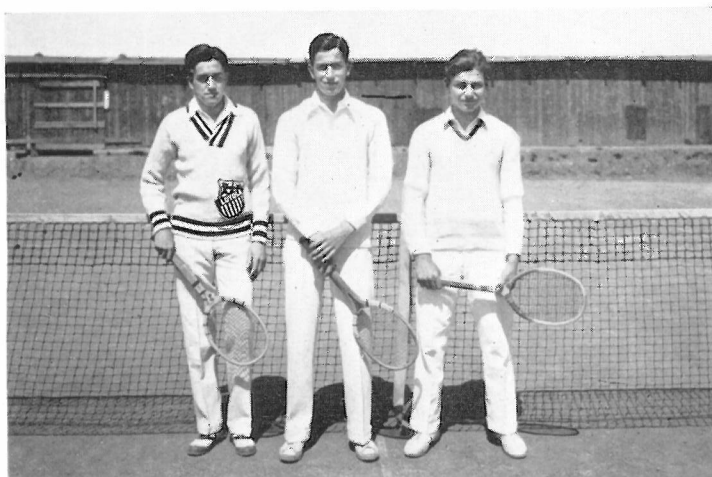
COLLEGE BASEBALL TEAM

Sitting: H. CLOUGH, F. SHAUGHNESSY, P. HAYNES, G. COLLINS, F. FLOOD (*Captain*), W. McTEAGUE, P. ELLIS, H. TOUGAS.
Standing: Mr. F. BOYLE, S.J., C. BUCHER, L. BYRNE, E. ANABLE.



HIGH SCHOOL BASEBALL TEAM

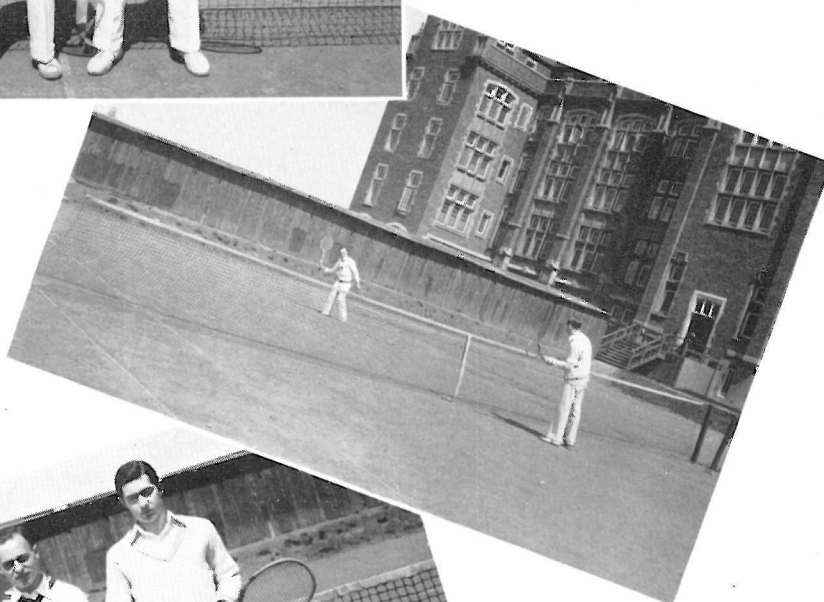
A. KEYES, N. HOGAN, P. GORMAN, Mr. M. KELLY (*Coach*), W. SINGLETON, J. REGNIER, V. FREW, J. CLIFFORD,
M. RECAREY
R. SHAUGHNESSY



HIGH SCHOOL

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P. FLEURY
R. CLARKE

SINGLES



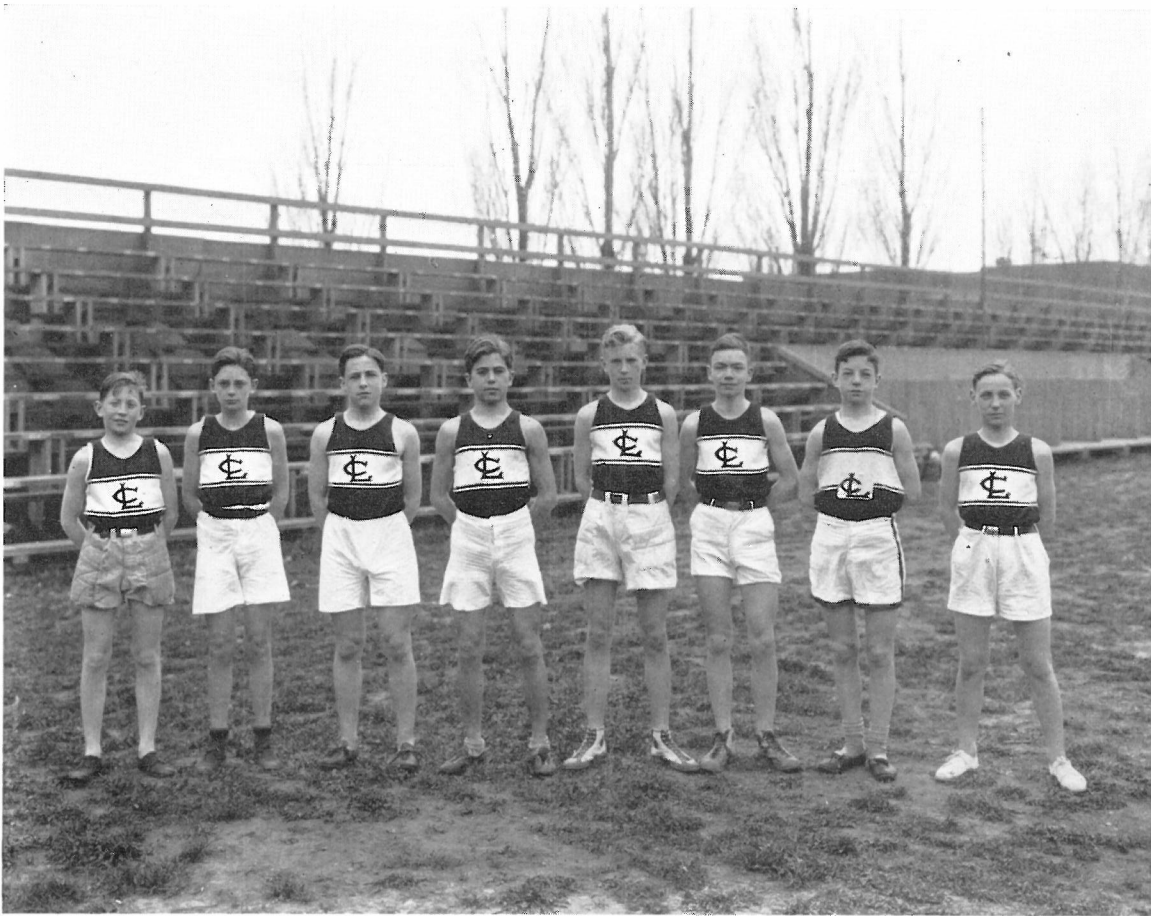
COLLEGE

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R. RYAN
H. MORIN

DOUBLES



TENNIS



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J. GROTHE, E. ESTRADA, J. DUSSAULT, M. RE CAREY, P. WALKER, J. LANGLOIS, F. KANE, P. HINPHY.



SENIOR AND INTERMEDIATE TRACK

Standing: F. ST. CYR, S. AYLWARD, J. McILHON, L. SEGATORE, L. McKENNA, P. BASKERVILLE, G. RYAN, G. MCGINNIS, L. SHAUGHNESSY, H. ESTRADA, MR. M. KELLY (*Trainer*).

Kneeling: E. MARCH, V. SCULLY, A. DAVIES, E. HARRIGAN.

Twenty-Third Annual Field Day Results, 1929

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME, HEIGHT, DISTANCE	RECORD
OPEN TO COLLEGE					
100 yds. dash..	M. McAlear....	Q. Shaughnessy..	J. Cortina.....	10-2/5 sec.....	10-1/5 sec..... (P. Murphy, 1911 J. Gallery, 1915 E. Cannon, 1925- 1926-1927.)
220 yds. dash..	M. McAlear....	Q. Shaughnessy..	D. Young.....	24-3/5 sec.....	23 sec..... J. Gallery, 1915
120 yds. hurdles	Q. Shaughnessy..	G. McGinnis....	M. McAlear....	15 sec.....	14-2/5 sec..... W. Montabone 1924
880 yards.....	J. McIlhone....	D. Young.....	M. McAlear....	2 min., 32 sec..	2 min., 10 sec.. G. Sampson, 1928
High Jump....	E. Way.....	Q. Shaughnessy..	G. McGinnis....	5 ft., 2 in.....	5 ft. 7 in..... (J. McGarry, 1920 H. LeMesurier, 1926)
Broad Jump....	M. McAlear....	Q. Shaughnessy..	R. Ryan.....	18 ft., 11 in....	20 ft., 11 in.... J. Gallery, 1915
Pole Vault....	G. Ryan.....	D. Mascioli....	J. Demetre.....	8 ft., 6 in.....	9 ft. 1 1/2 in.... S. Gorman, 1928
Shot Put.....	E. Savard.....	L. Segatore.....	F. Shaughnessy..	39 ft., 6 in....	42 ft., 4 in.... E. Savard, 1927
Discus Throw..	E. Savard.....	C. Bucher.....	P. Baskerville..	100 ft., 4 in....	New Record... E. Savard, 1929
One Mile.....	J. McIlhone....	P. Nolan.....	W. Daly.....	5 min., 25 sec..	5 min., 2 sec.. B. Finn, 1928
Walking Race..	V. Scully.....	L. Shaughnessy..	H. Letourneau..	4 min., 32 sec..	2 min., 2 sec.. G. Power, 1928
UNDER 18 YEARS					
100 yards.....	G. McGinnis....	P. Baskerville..	W. Daly.....	11 sec.....	10-1/3 sec..... M. McAlear, 1927
220 yards.....	G. McGinnis....	P. Baskerville..	W. Daly.....	25-2/5 sec.....	25 sec..... (M. McAlear, 1926 G. McGinnis, 1928)
880 yards.....	J. McIlhone....	W. Merchant....	2 min., 16 sec..	2 min., 14 sec.. G. Sampson
440 yards.....	G. McGinnis....	P. Baskerville..	W. Daly.....	1 min.....
High Jump....	G. McGinnis....	F. Shaughnessy..	R. Ryan.....	4 ft., 8 in.....
UNDER 16 YEARS					
100 yards.....	G. Ryan.....	V. Kyte.....	M. Dubee.....	11-1/5 sec.....	11 sec..... (B. Brown, 1915 A. Wendling, 1917)
220 yards.....	G. Ryan.....	J. O'Brien.....	M. Dubee.....	25-2/5 sec.....	24-4/5 sec..... E. Cannon, 1922
High Jump....	M. Dubee.....	S. Aylward.....	C. Filteau.....	4 ft., 7 in.....	5 ft., 1 in..... G. Tynan, 1923
100 yds. hurdles	G. Ryan.....	M. Dubee.....	R. Shaughnessy..	14-1/5 sec.....	14 sec..... Q. Shaughnessy, 1925
Broad Jump....	M. Dubee.....	J. Demetre.....	G. Ryan.....	15 ft., 5 in.....	16 ft., 1/2 in.... A. Wendling, 1917
UNDER 14 YEARS					
75 yards.....	R. Clarke.....	J. Dussault....	M. Conway.....	9-1/5 sec.....
80 yds. hurdles	J. Brennan.....	R. Clarke.....	M. Brabant.....	13-1/5 sec.....
220 yards.....	B. O'Brien.....	R. Clarke.....	H. Harwood....	27-2/5 sec.....	New Record...

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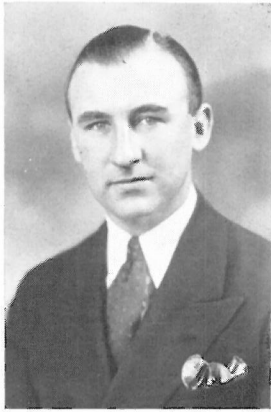


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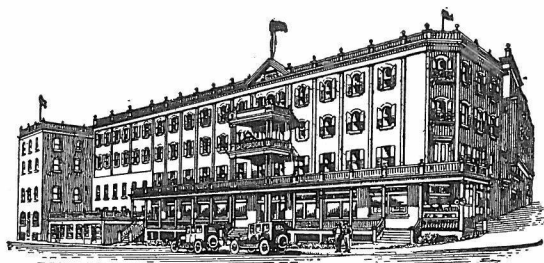
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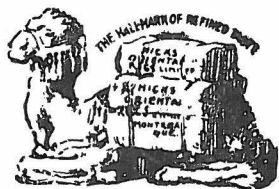


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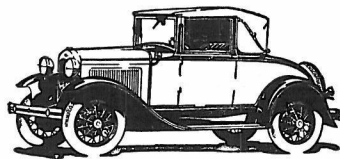
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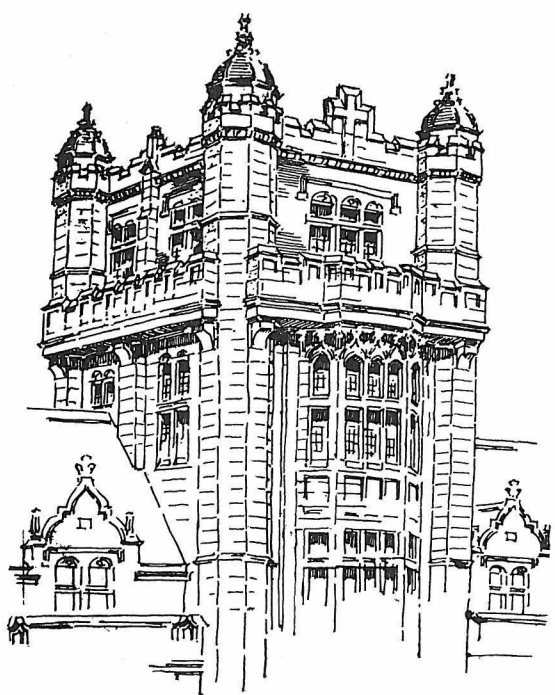
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